

Badloves "Caroline"

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We share a wine at your table
Young summer sun in our eyes
With a voice that you save for strangers
You read loudly from your book of lies
I know but one thing is for sure
Our love's in a heap on the floor
Tell me
Caroline
How divine
How do you sleep there so soundly?
With bells on your toes and a lie on your lips
Tell me
Who am I if I'm not the one
Who is feeling used?
But now that it's done...
Who'll keep your sweet thing satisfied?
Caroline
(how I wish I was free)
Caroline
Blue masquerade in the evening
Words from some purple crusade
Delivering the loaves and the fishes
To the souls of a passing parade
I clearly see your design
Pass me some more holy wine
Tell me
Caroline
How divine
Oh how you sleep there so soundly?
With bells on your toes and a lie on your lips
Tell me
Who am I if I'm not the one
Who is being used?
But now that it's done...
Who'll keep your sweet thing satisfied?
Caroline
(How I wish I was free)
Caroline
How divine
(How I wish I was free)
Caroline

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