

Cliff Martinez**"Carrie"**

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Sorry to disturb you,
But I was in the neighbourhood,
About a friend I've her picture,
Could you take a look?

Oh I appreciate you're busy,
And time is not your own,
Yeah maybe it would be better,
If I telephoned.

CHORUS:

Carrie doesn't live here anymore,
Carrie used to room on the second floor,
Sorry that she left no forwarding address,
That was known to me.
Carrie doesn't live here anymore,
You could always ask at the corner store,
Carrie had a date with her own kind of fate,
It's plain to see.

Another missing person,
One of many we assume,
The young wear their freedom,
Like cheap perfume.
(It's useless information),
Returning my call,
(To help the situation),
They've nothing at all,
You're just another message,
On a pay phone wall,

CHORUS:

Carrie doesn't live here anymore,
Carrie used to room on the second floor,
Sorry that she left no forwarding address,
That was known to me.

CHORUS Repeated.

