

## Dave Smallen

### "Carolann"

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The tide of love is swelled with pity  
And in my day I gave you plenty  
With a subtle sudden unrequited knock  
On your dormitory door at four or five or six o'clock  
Oh Carolann, I loved you once but not again  
You spoke in volumes, read the creases in my hands  
I'm not sure you understand

And I forgot you in the city  
But catch your breath I've just been busy  
Seems the higher you hold me up  
The lower I let you down  
The more tangled up in me you get  
The less I come around  
Oh Carolann, The Catholic girl so sure of where she  
stands  
You know I know you're faithless like the rest  
Oh you need not confess

That fucking coward is ordinary, we will never be  
ordinary  
And I think that you almost get me  
But no one will ever get me

Oh Carolann, lost more than my love back in Ireland  
The prophetic virgin turned perverted just like us  
And I had claim to claim your lust  
Oh Carolann, stop fueling the fire it just needs oxygen  
I'm so disappointed that you're desperate just like me  
You're so helpless just like me  
Oh Carolann, Wont you bring me back to love again  
You know I listened to the words within your words  
I held on tight to what I heard  
Oh Carolann

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