

# Caroline

Jon Foreman

Caroline  
Middle finger queen of the never mind  
It's been a little while since the second time  
I knew that you'd never come home

Caroline  
You were just a child  
In the fireline  
You were just a child  
When your mama died  
And daddy couldn't make it alone

And I wonder out loud  
Where your heart is now  
Where your heart is now  
Where your heart is now  
Caroline

Now then you're in the magazines  
Tabloid rags and the trash machines  
Spitting out the image of the memory  
Of a girl with the pigtails flying

I had a dream that you were calling home  
Standing in the rain on the pay phone  
All that you were getting was a dial tone  
No one on the end of the line

And I wonder out loud  
Where your heart is now  
Where your heart is now  
Where your heart is now  
Caroline

Ohhh, ohhh

They say your heart is where your treasure is  
But maybe there's another way to measure this  
Cause it feels like what you find pleasure in  
Are the things that are bringing you down

And every now and then I wonder if you'll ever make it home again  
Back to the childhood innocence of the girl on the old playground

And I wonder out loud  
Where your heart is now  
Where your heart is now  
Where your heart is now  
Caroline