

## Carolyn

Merle Haggard

Carolyn, let me tell you what I heard about a man today  
He didn't come home from work and he went away  
Till he came to a city, bright in the night time like day  
There they say he met up with some women dressed in yellow and  
scarlet  
Their warm lips like a honeycomb, dripped with honey  
And something about the smell of strange perfume  
Made him feel warm and not alone

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And sometimes when he's lonely  
I believe a man might do that sometimes out of spite  
But Carolyn, a man will do that always  
When he's treated bad at home

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