

Caroleen

Pere Ubu

Baby, Oh Fire,
light my life on fire
Baby, Oh Fire,
light my life on fire
That junk is oh so flammable
That flame is not containable
Baby on fire...
She is incendiarial

And in the cool hours of the nite
she kisses me and it rips my head off
You know her name, rhymes with gasoline
Her perfume, I think it's turpentine
And I feel alive
and I hope it's love
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And in the dawn of the day
when the sun sets the night on fire and it has burned away
She looks at me with those eyes
She looks at me with those eyes and I say, Honey, light it up!
And I feel alive
and I hope it's love
Caroleen, Caroleen, Caroleen, Caroleen
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I love the way she smells,
the way her scent hangs on the morning dew
She wakes my dreams up
She shakes my dreams apart
You know her name, rhymes with gasoline
Her perfume, I think it's turpentine
And I feel alive
and I hope it's love
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