

# Goodbye Caroline

Aimee Mann

Put on your shoes, girl  
I'm goin' to the coast  
Where every loser  
Gives up what hurts the most  
And all those haunted  
Unlucky guys get told  
Who's really wanted  
And who just can't stay sold

Goodbye, Caroline  
You're my favorite faith healer  
Goodbye, everything  
Say I gave to the house dealer  
Who could only really let you down

Put on your coat, babe  
My luck is winding down  
I'll get your suitcase  
And pull the car around

Goodbye, Caroline  
You're my favorite faith healer  
Goodbye, everything  
Say I gave to the house dealer  
Who could only really let you down

Where it's lit day for night  
And the clocks wear their faces bowed  
Where the hands and cuffs gleam white  
As they hang on a nicotine cloud

Goodbye, Caroline  
Goodbye, everything

Goodbye, Caroline  
You're my favorite faith healer  
Goodbye, everything  
Say I gave to the house dealer  
Who could only really let you down  
Who could only really let you down  
Who could only  
Let you down  
Let you down  
Let you down  
Let you down