

## Caribbean Sunset

John Cale

She said no, she meant maybe  
She said she wasn't that type of girl  
When she'd done wrong, she'd never admit it  
And I had empty pockets to prove it

She was so much like a foreign language  
That you've learned but never understood  
She said words just didn't matter  
But when she needed them they always would

Caribbean, caribbean, caribbean  
Caribbean, caribbean, caribbean sunset  
Caribbean, caribbean sunset  
Caribbean, caribbean sunset

She'd rather sleep in the streets at night  
Or she'd rather not sleep at all  
She's not so sure of her friends these days  
Not sure of anything at all