

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
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