

Caroline

Robin Trower

Caroline, Caroline
Let me take you home tonight
Make you mine, Caroline
Changing darkness into light

It's a funny game we're playing
You try to play it down when you see me low
You know what my eyes are saying
I believe you read me like a book

You give me such a cool reception
You try to fool yourself but you won't fool me
You give me such a cool reception
If I get a chance I can make you see

Will you kiss me like a miracle
When the words are left behind
Could a feeling be more lyrical
Than the dream that's in my mind

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