Rose lived on the south side of town

Until her landlord showed up with two hundred dollar bills A notice of eviction on the other hand

Now she don't live there no more,

And everyone thinks he drowned,

I pulled into Mecklenburg on them trains
Into a station that got flooded when they opened up the dam
And broke their connections to the railway lines
So they could blast into the quarry,
And for every load of granite,
We got a ton of worry

One night at the diner over eggs,
Over easy she showed me the length of her legs,
But that gold plated cross on her neck, it was real
And you don't get that kind of money from pushing meal

I should've told him that you were the one for me, But I lied, But I lied, To most any drifter whose looking for work is too weird I met Percy and I married her in July But if only to be closer to you, Caroline

Percy and I moved down the street
Until we lost two pretty girls
One was seven and one was three
Alderman and Caroline owned the house right up the hill
Where we laid those babies down
So they could still see our house

Suspicion got the best of old Alderman Haint He owned an auto parts store off the interstate But the lord took him home in July And then Rose spilled the beans on the day that he died

I should've told him that you were the one for me
But I lied, But I lied
Tied up to concrete at the bottom of the quarry
With a tattoo on his heart that spelled out "Caroline"
He was silent but his rosary
Drifted into the custody
Of a sheriff that was just deputized

And I was down at the banquet hall When two guys came up, pretty angry and drunk And I'm still here at the banquet hall At the banquet hall Where the gun went off, in the Carolina Rain In the Carolina Rain, in the Carolina Rain Oh, Caroline