

Caroline

The Clarks

You can scrutinize my actions, you can break me into fractions,
you can walk away
You can polarize my friends, destroy the letters that I send or
you can run away
You can terrorize my neighbors with your Mr. Hyde behavior, you
can drink away
You can exorcise your demons, bite and scratch and kick and scream,
you can act away
And if you ever open your eyes, you won't find me standing in line

You can cauterize my feelings with your flaming tongue leave me
reeling you can talk away
You can compromise my passion, call me fake and call me fashion
, you can write away
You can rationalize a purchase with my money and say it's worth it
You can tear me up or tie me down and kick me on the ground
And if you ever open your eyes, you won't find me standing in line
Caroline, it's a waste of time

Don't you want me to come back Caroline?
Don't you want me to fly back Caroline?

You can scrutinize my actions, you can break me into fractions,
you can walk away
You can idolize your drum machine, say the Beatles suck and dis
the King and walk away
You can finalize the ending, break the rules that you've been b
ending
You can find a brand new lover, run away and then discover
You can't outrun your actions, you can't get no satisfaction
And if you ever open your eyes, you won't find me standing in line
Caroline, it's a waste of time