

The Ballad of Carol Lynn

Whiskeytown

Loving you has gotten weird
You'll see the sun hanging low down by your window
And all the rain left in the world
Won't bring you home again
Oh, Carol Lynn
And trusting you has gotten strange
You'll close the door when the cold has gotten in
And all the love left in the world
Won't keep you warm again
Oh, Carol Lynn
When you need a friend to be there for you
I won't be one who will help you out
And when you need someone who can let you in
You can count me out
Oh, Carol Lynn
When your life has worn you out
You'll have the past left for you to think about
And all the money in the world
Can't take you back again
Oh, Carol Lynn
Oh, Carol Lynn