

# 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 bending  
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

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