

Caralee

Ripe

Love, is just another early morning out of Davidson.
Feel it so much better than you got a right to feel, than you got a right to feel.
Good enough to take an unplanned fall, a stop in Washington.
Good enough, you're not completely sure that girl is real.
So you know you're singing,

[Chorus]
Sweet Carlee.
Won't you confuse me like you're supposed to?
Ain't not said a word to do about you.
Sweet, leave me be.
Don't make me sad I ever met you Caralee.
I'll sing this song til I forget you Caralee.

Good luck Caralee!

Freak, as though your body cannot need tomorrow fast enough.
Come on baby bottles up!
Love as though it sees you with your one hand on the wheel
Better put your right hand on the wheel.
Ride all night, to run an Ashville man you get to call your own.
Blow his mind, then add him to the list of one's you leave behind.
Then you'll have one more singing,

There'll be one more singing,

Never met you!
Caralee.
Ha!

One more time!
Sweet Caralee
Oh no baby won't you confuse me like you're supposed to.
Not certain what to do, I'm without you!
Come on sweet baby leave me be.
Don't make me sad I ever met you
Caralee.
I'll sing this song til I forget you... Caralee!

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