Carolina

Adam Green

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Carolina, she's from Texas
Red bricks drop from her vagina
Oh, her lips taste just like sunk ships
But her breasts taste just like breakfastThere's her hand now on the cock sock
Filled with white tears from the thrift store
She's an eyesore in her red dress
I'm the ghost of her deceased when she saidGive us back our lives
Leave him, Carolina
Every thing's just fine
Refill my prescription
Until next time
I get so lost inside the rooms inside my mindCalifornia presidente
Cogi mucho estoy cansado
Dostoevsky, Fab Moretti
Antiseptic, complimentaryThere's her hand now on the cock sock
Filled with white tears from the thrift store
She's an eyesore in her red dress
I'm the ghost of her deceased when she saidGive us back our lives
Leave him, Carolina
Every thing's just fine
Refill my prescription
Until next time
I get so lost inside the rooms inside my mindGoodnight sweetheart, flying high on birth control
She knows the pregnancy will show
That she smells nice when you look twice
Who's your boyfriend, Carolina?
And it's goodnight sweetheart, flying high on birth control
She knows the rejections in her bonesCarolina, she's from Texas
Red bricks drop from her vagina
Carolina, Carolina, Carolina

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