Caroline

Noah Gundersen

Caroline, my baby
Caroline, my sweet
If I married Caroline, so happy I would be
I wouldn't need no whiskey, I wouldn't need no wine
I wouldn't need much of anything if Caroline was mineHer daddy is a preacher, and may he rot in hell
I'd sell my soul to Satan for a bucket from your well
I know that he don't like me, and I know he'll disapprove
But I'm gonna marry Caroline if it's the last thing that I'll doWell if I was a painter, I'd put you down in paint
I'd hang you by the Mona Lisa and put that girl to shame
Or if I was a sailor and sail the seven seas,
I'd row across the ocean just to bring you home with meOh Caroline, my baby
Oh Caroline, my sweet
You make a man go crazy, won't you come with me
Cause I've been feeling lonesome, I've been feeling kind of blue
I think I'd rather die than to be away from youShe said, boy you know you've caught my eye,
And I know you're sweeter than an apple pie,
But I like my man completely white
So baby, keep on tryingCaroline, my baby
Caroline, my sweet
I'm gonna marry Caroline

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