CAROL

-qiche-

Sometimes it seems unimaginable
That you were ever any other way
With your white rose face and your orphan clothes
Embroidered jeans and silver chainsYou're a well known face in all the hang-out places
Where the lost souls congregate
You sit all night but you talk too fast
I don't know what you're trying to sayOh Carol, I think it's time for running for cover
Believe me, you're everyone's and nobody's lover
You've got a one-way ticket for all your yesterdaysI know your daddy said he'd talk to you
But he never really found the time
And your TV mother with her cocktail eyes
Could never really reach your mindSo you fixed your star to a passing dream
And took a cocaine holiday
Now the years flow 'round you in a muddy stream
You need another place to stayOh Carol, I think it's time for running for cover
Believe me, you're everyone's and nobody's lover
You've got a one-way ticket for all your yesterdaysReach down, silvery ship from the stars
I know you're there
I know you'll understand me
You can take me anywhere
I know you must be thereWhile sometimes it seems impossible
That the game could get that rough
But the stage is set, the exit's barred
And the make-up won't come offSo you make your bow to the balcony
You light another cigarette
And the lights grow dim as the music starts
And it's easy to forgetOh Carol, I think it's time for running for cover
Believe me, you're everyone's and nobody's lover
You've got a one-way ticket to all your yesterdaysReach down, silvery ship from the stars
I know you're there
I know you'll understand me
You can take me anywhere
I know you must be there

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