

Caroline

Old Crow Medicine Show

You were born in St. Clare's Hospital
But I say you were born up in the sky
You come floatin' down over New Orleans
To the sweet green levee on the riverside
And your voice shined like your Sunday shoes
My mama always said we had nothin' to lose
So we danced on the street corner
Oh Caroline, Caroline

Heartbroken hard times never got us down
Walkin' the same line through every shady southern town
Hand-in-hand, your arm 'round mine
Caroline you do just fine
We were the gas house gang
I'll be Ozzy Smith you be Sierra my wife
Till we got traded away to the red clay league
Somewhere along the Georgia line
You'd be the pitcher and the catcher too
I'm the home run king for his muscles grew
Gonna knock the cover off this time
Oh Caroline, Caroline

Heartbroken hard times never got us down
Walkin' the same line through every shady southern town
Hand-in-hand, your arm 'round mine
Caroline you do just fine
Well, I called you the other day
You sounded like you've been up all night cryin'
I used to wonder if we really run away
Would they discover where we were hidin'?
Oh, and there ain't no way we can be so free
As we were back in the '83
So what's the use in me then tryin'
Oh Caroline, Caroline

I've seen it all changin', watch it change some more
Seen hard times standin' right outside your door
But I'd say you do just fine, you do just fine oh Caroline
Oh Caroline, Caroline
Oh Caroline, Caroline
Oh Caroline, Caroline

Oh Caroline, Caroline

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