

Carolina Rua

Mary Black

Stories never end 'til you come to conclusions:
Carolina ruadh has a hand in my confusion.
Waits for me to choose which quarter to bend in.
To susie-make-me-blue, or the redhead I'm attending. Oh carolina ruadh has my heart and all I want to do's
Go down the windy road where my carolina goes:
Down the crooked road where carolina goes to school
Mo charolina ruadh, do you love me?
Tell me true, tell me.....
Standing on three queens, thought the game was over.
Then, from the blue, carolina's at my shoulder:
Laughter in her eyes and a smile
That touches all the guys On down the crooked road where carolina goes to school
--mo charolina ruadh, do you love me?
Tell me true, tell me..

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