

Jimmy Buffett, Woman Goin' Crazy On Caroline Street

[Chorus:]

There's a woman goin' crazy on Caroline street
Stoppin' every man that she does meet
Sayin' if you be gentle, if you be sweet
I'll show you my place on Caroline street

She claimed in a loud voice to be a dancer
But I don't think she's cut a rug in years
Listens to the juke box for her answers
Slowly guzzles twenty-five cent beers
Talks about the men she's known and then some
She's seen them in her dreams and on the street
She slides her dapper legs from beneath the table
As if to reveal some kind of treat

[Chorus]

Her lover left her stranded in Jamaica
And just right now she can't recall his name
Perceiving she is the center of attention
And all the lurking eyes they look the same
Weather's got the shrimpers in a frenzy
They're horny and don't need a good excuse
Someone yells and things just start erupting
In a flash all hell has broken loose

[Chorus]

When I woke up and looked around the bar room
She was gone and I was black and blue
So be careful when you go to swing your partner
`Cause someone might just take a swing at you

[Chorus]