

Max Gazz?, O Caroline

David's on the piano and I may play on a drum
and we try to make the music We'll try try to have some fun
But I just can't help thinking that if you were here with me
I'd get all my thoughts in focus and play more excitingly
I love you still Caroline
I love you still Caroline
I love you still Caroline

If you call this sentimental crap you'll make me mad
because you know that I would not sing about some passing fad
And if my attempts of rhyming aren't convincing to your ear
then memory's betrayed you through the passing of the year

I love you still Caroline
I love you still Caroline
I need you still Caroline

You must think it doubtful but I mean the words I sing
or that all attempts to reach you this way could not mean a thing
But you must admit we both thought we'd be man and wife
and that I could make you happy for the best part

Of your life
I love you still Caroline
I love you still Caroline
I love you still Caroline
I love you still Caroline
I love you still Caroline