

# Sunny Side Up, Carrie

(D. Dickers)

No thief can steal her pride  
all her moves are right  
to live her life the way she wants  
I know all her tricky ways  
to catch you in her maze  
and turn you into her latest prize  
She won't testify  
when you're finally hangin' high  
no, she won't even cry  
cos

Carrie doesn't know what love is for  
she's the kind of girl  
that locks you out her door  
and tells you why she can't go on  
that you're not the one  
She won't recall your name  
it's her claim to fame  
her way to clear her precious mind  
She won't see all the lies that you despise  
all the little things  
that turn your head upside down  
When your hopes are high  
better quit, don't even try  
kiss your dream goodbye  
cos

Carrie doesn't know what love is for  
she's the kind of girl  
that locks you out her door  
and tells you why she can't go on  
that you're not the one (2X)  
You can try to change her mind  
But then you'll find she's a stranger to her heart  
She doesn't know what  
Carrie doesn't know what