

# Al Stewart, Carol

Sometimes it seems unimaginable  
That you were ever any other way  
With your white rose face and your orphan clothes  
Embroidered jeans and silver chains  
You're a well known face in all the hang-out places  
Where the lost souls congregate  
You sit all night, but you talk too fast  
I don't know what you're trying to say

Oh Carol, I think it's time for running for cover, a-ha  
Believe me, you're everyone's and nobody's lover, a-ha  
You've got a one-way ticket for all your yesterdays

I know your daddy said he'd talk to you  
But he never really found the time  
And your TV mother with her cocktail eyes  
Could never really reach your mind  
So you fixed your star to a passing dream  
And took a cocaine holiday  
Now the years flow round you in a muddy stream  
And you need another place to stay.

Oh Carol, I think it's time for running for cover, a-ha  
Believe me, you're everyone's and nobody's lover, a-ha  
You've got a one-way ticket for all your yesterdays

Reach down, silvery ship from the stars, I know you're there  
I know you'll understand me, you can take me anywhere  
I know you must be there

Well, sometimes it seems impossible  
That the game could get that rough  
But the stage is set, the exit's barred  
And the make-up won't come off  
So you make your bow to the balcony  
You light another cigarette  
And the lights grow dim as the music starts  
And it's easy to forget

Oh Carol, I think it's time for running for cover, a-ha  
Believe me, you're everyone's and nobody's lover, a-ha  
You've got a one-way ticket for all your yesterdays

Reach down, silvery ship from the stars, I know you're there  
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