

# Badloves, Caroline

Badloves  
Holy Roadside  
Caroline

We share a wine at your table  
Young summer sun in our eyes  
With a voice that you save for strangers  
You read loudly from your book of lies  
I know but one thing is for sure  
Our love's in a heap on the floor

Tell me  
Caroline  
How divine  
How do you sleep there so soundly?  
With bells on your toes and a lie on your lips  
Tell me  
Who am I if I'm not the one  
Who is feeling used?  
But now that it's done...  
Who'll keep your sweet thing satisfied?  
Caroline  
(how I wish I was free)  
Caroline

Blue masquerade in the evening  
Words from some purple crusade  
Delivering the loaves and the fishes  
To the souls of a passing parade  
I clearly see your design  
Pass me some more holy wine

Tell me  
Caroline  
How divine  
Oh how you sleep there so soundly?  
With bells on your toes and a lie on your lips  
Tell me  
Who am I if I'm not the one  
Who is being used?  
But now that it's done...  
Who'll keep your sweet thing satisfied?  
Caroline  
(How I wish I was free)  
Caroline  
How divine  
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