Merle Haggard, Carolyn

Carolyn let me tell you what I heard about a man today He didn't come home from work and he went away 'Til he came to a city, bright in the nightime like day There they say he met with some women dressed in yellow and scarlet Their warm lips like a honeycomb, dripped with honey And somethin' about the smell of strange perfume Made him feel warm, and not alone Yes Carolyn a man will do that sometimes on his own And sometimes when he's lonely And I believe a man will do that sometimes out of spite But Carolyn, a man will do that always When he's treated bad at home Yes Carolyn a man will do that sometimes on his own And sometimes when he's lonely And I believe a man will do that sometimes out of spite But Carolyn, a man will do that always When he's treated bad at home