

Caroline

Miles Kane

Miscommunication, tailored altercations
Singing to yourself at night
So come a little closer, dear, you know
I find it kind of hard to hear when you are whispering like that
And you're diving in the deep, the world at your feet
An oyster but you can't break the shell
We're sitting on the carousel, bang bang
My God, I know this all too well
So let me save you from yourself, because

Caroline, you're living on the edge this time
But it ain't nothing personal, no no
Just something that you need to know
It's problematic, cosmological
Take my hand
And go and lead the life that you've planned
'Cause you're gonna be just fine
My Caroline, my Caroline

Spanish inquisition, another contradiction
You gotta get out of this place
'Cause this ain't serendipity, hell no
A made-to-measure tragedy without a fortune to be told
Of big pipe dreams, epiphanies
I've heard them all before
But you are not a passenger, no no
Spectacular, spectacular, so let me save you from yourself because

Caroline, you're living on the edge this time
But it ain't nothing personal, no no
Just something that you need to know
It's problematic, cosmological
Take my hand
And go and lead the life that you've planned
'Cause you're gonna be just fine
My Caroline, my Caroline

Can't stop running
Can't stop running away
This feeling's got a hold of me
Can't stop running
Can't stop running away
This feeling's got a hold of me

Caroline, come and take my hand, you'll be alright
Yeah, you're gonna be just fine, my Caroline
Yeah, you're gonna be just fine, my Caroline
My Caroline, gonna be just fine