

## Carol Ann

Thunder

I wanted to die this morning  
When I opened up my eyes  
Exploding head on top of my bed  
Broken and mystified  
I was out of my clothes with my boots on  
My mouth was cotton dry  
Strange perfume all around the room  
But I couldn't work out why

So I turned my face just a little  
And all that I could see  
Was a couple of empty bottles  
Two glasses and debris  
Like a train it hit me  
That I hadn't been alone  
I saw the shoe and the lipstick  
Then I pick up the telephone

Carol Ann  
I found your number on the back of my hand  
Carol Ann  
Tell me who the hell are you  
Carol Ann  
I don't remember anything with you  
Carol Ann  
And I don't remember you  
No I don't remember you

Would it be wrong if I asked you  
To describe yourself to me  
Maybe I'll have a flashback  
Or a tiny memory  
Maybe it's better forgotten  
I'm just desperate to know  
I must have been pretty average  
For you to get out of bed and go

Carol Ann  
Are you a babe or do you look like a man?  
Carol Ann  
Was I any good for you?  
Carol Ann  
Is this the start of something or a one night stand?  
Carol Ann  
I just got to know the truth

A little paranoia, a little insecure  
What if you come knocking at my door?  
Would I let you in?

Carol Ann  
I found your number on the back of my hand  
Carol Ann  
Tell me who the hell are you  
Carol Ann  
Said, I don't remember anything with you  
Carol Ann

And I don't remember you

Carol Ann

Are you a babe or do you look like a man?

I just got to know the truth