

# Whiskeytown, Ballad Of Carol Lynn

Lovin you has gotten wierd.  
You'll see the sun hangin' low down by your window.  
And all the rain left in the world can bring you home again.  
Oh Carol Lynn

When trustin' you has gotten strange,  
You'll close the door when the cold has gotten in.  
And all the love left in the world, will keep you warm again  
Oh Carol Lynn

When you need a friend, to be there for you.  
I won't be one who can help you out.  
When you need someone who can let you in,  
You can count me out,  
Oh Carol Lynn

When your laugh has worn you out,  
You'll have the past left for you to think about  
And all the money in the world can take you back again,  
Oh Carol Lynn  
Oh Carol Lynn