

**Carolina**

**Adam Green**

Carolina - Adam Green

Standard Tuning

[Verse 1]

**F**

Carolina, she s from Texas

**Dm**

Red bricks drop from her vagina

**F**

Oh, her lips taste just like sunk ships

**Dm**

But her breasts taste just like breakfast

**F**

There s her hand now on the cock sock

**Dm**

Filled with white tears from the thrift store

**F**

She s an eyesore in her red dress

**Dm**

I m the ghost of her deceased when she said

[Chorus]

**F**

Give us back our lives

**Gm** **C**

Leave him, Carolina

**F**

Everything s just fine

**Gm** **C** **C**

Refill my prescription

**F**

Until next time

**Gm**

**C**

**F**

I get so lost inside the rooms inside my mind

[Verse 2]

**F**

California presidente

**Dm**

Cogi mucho estoy cansado

**F**

Dostoevsky, Fab Moretti

**Dm**

Antiseptic, complimentary

**F**

There s her hand now on the cock sock

**Dm**

Filled with white tears from the thrift store

**F**

She s an eyesore in her red dress

**Dm**

I m the ghost of her deceased when she said

[Chorus]

**F**

Give us back our lives

**Gm** **C**

Leave him, Carolina

**F**

Everything s just fine

**Gm** **C** **C**

Refill my prescription

**F**

Until next time

**Gm** **C** **F**

I get so lost inside the rooms inside my mind

[Bridge]

**F**

Goodnight, sweetheart

**C**

Flying high on birth control

She knows the pregnancy will show

**C**

That she smells nice when you look twice

**A7**

Who s your boyfriend, Carolina?

**F**

And it s goodnight, sweetheart

**C**

Flying high on birth control

She knows injections in her bones

**F**

Carolina, she s from Texas

**Dm**

Red bricks drop from her vagina

**F**

Carolina

Carolina

**C F**

Caro-li-na