

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