

**Caroline Street**  
**Jimmy Buffett**

Chorus:

There s a [A]woman goin crazy on Caroline Street  
[E]Stoppin every man that she does meet  
Sayin [D]if you ll be gentle if you ll be sweet  
I ll show you my place on Caro[Bm]line [A]Street

She [A]claimed in a loud [E]voice to be a [D]dancer  
But [A]I don t think she s [E]cut a rug in [D]years  
[A]Listens to the [E]jukebox for her [D]answers  
S[A]lowly guzzles [E]twenty-five cent [D]beers

Talks [A] about the men [E]she s known and then[D] some  
She s [A]seen them in [E]her dreams and on the [D]street  
She [A]slides her dapper legs [E]from beneath the[D] table  
As if [A] to reveal some [E]kind of[D]treat

There s a [A]woman goin crazy on Caroline Street  
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Sayin [D]if you ll be gentle if you ll be sweet  
I ll show you my place on Caro[Bm]line [A]Street

Her [A]lover left her [E]stranded in [D] Jamaica  
Just [A]right now she can[E] t recall his [D] name  
Perceiving [A] she s the [E]center of [D] attention  
And all[A] the lurking eyes[E] they look the [D] same

Weather s [A]got the shrimpers[E] in a [D] frenzy  
They re [A]horny and don t [E]need a good [D] excuse  
Someone [A]yells and things [E]just start[D] erupting  
And in a [A]flash all hell has[E] broken [D] loose

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Sayin [D]if you ll be gentle if you ll be sweet  
I ll show you my place on Caro[Bm]line [A]Street

When [A]I woke up and looked[E] around the [D] barroom  
She was[A] gone and I was[E] black and [D] blue  
So be [A]careful when you [E]go to swing your [D] partner  
Someone[A] just might take [E]a swing [D] at you

(Repeat chorus twice and fade)