

# Max Gazz?, O Caroline

David's on the piano and I may play on a drum  
and we try to make the music We'll try try to have some fun  
But I just can't help thinking that if you were here with me  
I'd get all my thoughts in focus and play more excitingly  
I love you still Caroline  
I love you still Caroline  
I love you still Caroline

If you call this sentimental crap you'll make me mad  
because you know that I would not sing about some passing fad  
And if my attempts of rhyming aren't convincing to your ear  
then memory's betrayed you through the passing of the year

I love you still Caroline  
I love you still Caroline  
I need you still Caroline

You must think it doubtful but I mean the words I sing  
or that all attempts to reach you this way could not mean a thing  
But you must admit we both thought we'd be man and wife  
and that I could make you happy for the best part

Of your life  
I love you still Caroline  
I love you still Caroline  
I love you still Caroline  
I love you still Caroline  
I love you still Caroline