



PHOTO: BY EMMA ROBINSON

TWO NEW LYRICS

Charlotte Yates

Caroline

Caroline turns her face to mine
and says I'm still upset
You're sure you didn't mean it
but I'm not there yet.

Driving down the motorway
Caroline decides
to turn the music up so loud
there's nowhere to hide

She says I let you get to me
I let you put me down
You took me by surprise
on undefended ground

*Why are you wounding me?
Feather soft with words
Wounding me?
What makes you want to hurt?
When did I become your enemy?
When did I become your enemy?*

Caroline tries to dry her eyes
and grips the wheel so tight
She says you've gone too far this time
and I'm too done to fight
Pulling up outside our house
Caroline shakes her head

I know you don't take prisoners
but why scorch the earth instead

She says I let you get to me
I let you put me down
But some things you can't take back
and bury underground

*Why are you wounding me?
Feather soft with words
Wounding me?
What makes you want to hurt?
When did I become your enemy?
When did I become your enemy?*

Babe I can't do this anymore
When did I become your enemy?
When did I become your enemy?

— The Author —

Charlotte Yates is a Wellington singer-songwriter. She released her seventh studio album *Then The Stars Start Singing* in July 2017, followed by an album release tour through August. "Caroline" and "Back for More" are two tracks on the new album.

Back for More

I've been driving around in circles
in circles all over the town
down the sides of the side streets
underneath the street lights
back to the cul-de-sac
where you live now

I pull up and wind up my window
Climb up the seventeen steps to your door

You're the book I couldn't put down
The look that spun my head round
The no I couldn't take for an answer
The flame I couldn't mothball
The train I couldn't stop for
The name that stole my sleep in the night

*I had to go back go back
go back for more*

I forget what I have to remember
in places all over the town
losing the thread
of my thoughts by the bed
leaving my sentences
hang in midair

Pull up and wind up my window
Climb up the seventeen steps to your door

You're the book I couldn't put down
The look that spun my head round
The no I couldn't take for an answer
The flame I couldn't mothball
The train I couldn't stop for
The name that stole my sleep in the night

*I had to go back go back
go back for more*

Days when I feel like I'm losing my mind
Caught in the current, reeling online
Nights when I'm dreaming of days full of you
Blinded to everyone else in the room

*I had to go back go back
go back for more*



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