

**CAROLINE**

THE NAME SHE GAVE WAS CAROLINE, DAUGHTER OF A MINER  
HER WAYS WERE FREE AND IT SEEMED TO ME, SUNSHINE WALKED BESIDE HER  
SHE CAME FROM SPENCER, ACROSS THE HILLS, SAID HER PA HAD SENT HER  
THE COAL WAS LOW, SOON THE SNOW WOULD TURN THE SKIES TO WINTER  
SHE SAID SHE'D COME TO LOOK FOR WORK; SHE WAS NOT SEEKIN' FAVORS  
FOR A DIME A DAY AND A PLACE TO STAY SHE'D TURN HER HANDS TO LABOR  
BUT THE TIMES WERE HARD, LORD,  
AND THE JOBS WERE FEW ALL THROUGH TECUMSEH VALLEY  
SHE ASKED AROUND AND A JOB SHE FOUND TENDIN' BAR AT GYPSY SALLY  
SHE SAVED ENOUGH TO GET BACK HOME  
AND SPRING REPLACED THE WINTER  
BUT HER DREAMS WERE DENIED; HER PA HAD DIED  
THE WORD CAME DOWN FROM SPENCER  
SHE TURNED TO WHORIN' OUT ON THE STREETS WITH ALL THE LUST INSIDE HER  
AND THERE WAS MANY A MAN RETURNED AGAIN TO LAY HIMSELF BESIDE HER.  
THEY FOUND HER DOWN BENEATH THE STAIRS THAT LED TO GYPSY SALLY'S  
AND IN HER HAND WHEN SHE DIED WAS A NOTE THAT SAID  
"FARE THEE WELL, TECUMSEH VALLEY."

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**SHALOM, from  
SPIKE and JAMIE**