

Carolina

Eric Church

There's a cabin in a valley,
My grandpa built on your land.
Your mountains are a canvas,
For the makers hand. Tonight I'm fishing up a river,
If only in my mind.
No, I haven't seen her banks in such a long, long time. I carry you in my heart
your memory comes over me like the dark and (Refrain)
Like a phone call from my baby,
Sayin' honey I miss ya like crazy.
Like the sound of a siren song,
Oh Carolina, ya keep callin me home.
Callin' me home.
Sometimes I grow weary,
From goin' all the time.
I love to take a minute,
Let you ease my mind. I'd love to see my mama
Maybe go for a drive
But I gotta play the star in some little town again tonight Don't get me wrong
I love what I do
It's just another song about missing you (Refrain)
Callin' me home
Callin' me home
Callin' me home, yeah Oh, oh, we're almost home Like a phone call from my baby
Sayin honey I miss ya, I miss ya like crazy
Just like the song of a siren song
Oh Carolina,
Carolina,
Carolina,
Keep callin me home,
Callin' me home,
Callin' me home,
Callin' me home Carolina,
Carolina,

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>