

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,
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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