

Gone to Carolina

Shooter Jennings

Every time I think I smell that sweet southern rain
it takes me to a station on the long black train
I wanna hear the wind blow, and feel the earth move below me
despite of all the good times, I gotta rest my soul So I'm gone, yes I'm gone
gone to Carolina, where I know that I belong Yes I'm gone, yes I'm gone
gone to Carolina, where I know I have a home Every time I think I see your face in a crowd
it's like a bell inside of me, and it's ringin' out loud
I've been so high for so long, there's nothing tried nor true
I'm thinking bout coming down, to lay a little on you
And I'm gone, yes I'm gone
gone to Carolina, where I know that I belong Yes I'm gone, yes I'm gone
gone to Carolina, where I know I have a home Take me home[solo]
Yes I'm gone, yes I'm gone
gone to Carolina, where I know that I belong Yes I'm gone, yes I'm gone
gone to Carolina, where I know I have a home Yea, come on

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