Carolina Mountain Dewe

Alabama

Somewhere in the mountains, in northern Alabama The Carolina lady waits for her man from Tennessee And somewhere in a motel out in Oklahoma There's the Alabama dreamer, that same man from Tennessee

Sometime late at night the lonely wakes her gently And knocks at her door but she won't give in But like every other woman she needs to feel wanted She thinks of making love and goes to sleep again

Carolina, dreamin' lonely, Carolina, can't you see You will always be the lady that I dream of holding tight That I kiss and tell goodnight, Carolina Mountain Dewe

Sometime that next day on a Mississippi freeway The Alabama dreamer is homeward bound His conscious is as clear as those green eyes of Carolina And she's waiting with the baby from the love Of the only man to lay her down

Carolina, dreamin' lonely, Carolina, can't you see You will always be the lady that I dream of holding tight That I kiss and tell goodnight, Carolina Mountain Dewe

Carolina, I love you