

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 Elk 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

Like a phone call from my baby  
Saying' honey I miss ya like crazy  
Like the sound of a siren song  
Oh Carolina, ya keep calling me home  
Keep calling me home

Sometimes I grow weary  
From going' 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 got to 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

Like a phone call from my baby  
Saying honey I miss ya, I miss ya like crazy  
Oh Carolina like the siren song

Oh Carolina  
Keep calling me home  
Keep calling me home  
Keep calling me home

Like a phone call from my baby  
Saying honey I miss ya, I miss ya like crazy  
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Oh Carolina  
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