

Carolina Pine

eleventyseven

Momma told her don't go chasing rings
They put you out to pasture
When they get down on one knee
Oh baby girl I used to dream like you
But just cause daddy pays the bills don't mean that I ain't pay
ing too

Cause men like Moses
Can split those oceans
But here's to hoping
We find a canoe

She said I won't be the one who never left town
I can't bear to wear the shackles of my momma's wedding gown
Heaven won't you turn my muddy river water into wine
Cause I'm California dreaming in Carolina pine

She says I'll never find my freedom in these fields
And she's saving for a set of keys to anything with wheels
Cause she's gotten so familiar to the sound
Of dad coming home late and momma trying to calm him down

But if old Moses
Can split those oceans
Then here's to hoping
Maybe I could too

Cause I won't be the one who never left town
I can't bear to wear the shackles of my momma's wedding gown
Heaven won't you turn my muddy river water into wine
Cause I'm California dreaming in Carolina pine

Well she got that set of keys a week too late
All her friends turned into freshmen at some college out of sta
te
And this summer rain has made it hard to leave
And she tries to keep from crying as he gets down on one knee

I won't be the one who never left town
I can't bear to wear the shackles of my momma's wedding gown
Heaven won't you turn my muddy river water into wine
Cause I'm California dreaming
I'm California dreaming
I'm California dreaming in Carolina pine