

# 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 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 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,  
Keep callin' me home.