

# Carolina

M. Ward

Oh where you going for the two hundred and fiftieth time?  
Well I'm waiting for a sign  
Well it looks just like another line  
And I'm walkin backwards to the place where I come from  
Oh but that ain't enough no you want me to run

Used to feel like California with baby eyes so blue  
Now I feel like Carolina, I split myself in two  
Now I'm walkin backwards from Chicago through Washington  
Oh but that ain't enough no, you want me to run  
Oh that ain't enough no, you want me to run

Better watch your soul it'll leave you like a hundred bucks  
My friend says stick to your guns but instead I just got stuck  
And I'm walkin backwards lookin forward to gettin done  
Oh but that ain't enough no, you want me to run  
Oh that ain't enough no, you want me to run

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