

Wild Hearts

Stereos

Take it slow, Carolina
You ain't got them bones
To hold up the weight of words
I could never say back home

And you don't like tequila
And hell, I don't love no wine
But if you need me like I need ya
Then things will be just fine

So I hold on

So we chase the night
And run to the light of keeping the fight
Never lose sight of ourselves
(We take another road
The only one we know)
We are the lonely
The wild hearts

Sweet and South, Carolina
Keep those memories warm
So that I don't one day find you
Left out in that storm

So we chase the night
And run to the light of keeping the fight
Never lose sight of ourselves
(We take another road
The only one we know)
We are the lonely
The wild hearts

So don't hold me back, Carolina
You know I might come down
Wherever I might find you
Well that'll be my hometown

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And run to the light of keeping the fight
Never lose sight of ourselves
(We take another road
The only one we know)
We are the lonely

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