

# California to Caroline

Whiskey Myers

Candy ain't her real name  
But I love the way that she taste  
In the morning I'll be gone  
And she'll be another song

California to Caroline  
The sweetest grapes right off the vine  
And every kiss that I remember  
Tasted just like wine  
California to Caroline

Bright lights on the highway  
I love the sound these big wheels make  
Out there on the road  
This highway is my home

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The sweetest grapes right off the vine  
And every kiss that I remember  
Tasted just like wine  
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