

# Carolina

Charlie Daniels

When it's Christmas time in Carolina  
The kinfolks gather up at Grandma's house  
And they fill the house with love  
And they honor God above  
They remember what the season's all about

It's been ten long years since I've been there with them  
And I can't face another holiday alone  
And tonight I'm going back  
And if this train don't jump the track  
I'll spend Christmas Eve with all the folks at home

Carolina I hear you calling  
I just have to close my eyes and I'll be there  
Carolina I hear you calling  
I can almost touch the mountains in your hair

When I left my home in Carolina  
I never thought that things would get this far  
I was only seventeen when I struck out for New Orleans  
Trying to do or die on my guitar  
Well I always thought someday I'd be returning  
But I kept drifting with that same old traveling wind  
Can I still call you home or have I stayed away too long  
Carolina would you have me back again

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(Carolina)

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