

## Carolina Can

Chase Rice

It was laying pennies on the rail's and sneaking off to chew Red Man  
It was a Friday night win and followed by a Saturday bruise  
It was a first Blue Ribbon my dad and I drank, baptized on Glenville  
lake  
A tear in our eyes the night we lost all we had to lose

That tobacco town where I grew up  
The tailgate down on a jacked up truck  
A ring we earned cause we owned that state  
A tombstone with my daddy's name  
Now the six string dream on a crazy course  
Has got my compass losing North  
And I need someone to remind me who I am  
Oh, Carolina can

It was faded blue denim on Franklin Street  
A "He's Not" buzz, a house band beat  
It was a summer heat dragging me to a fifth year fall  
It was classes skipped cause the room couldn't teach  
What we learned three days on Wrightsville beach  
With my high school love, short hair  
And that sweet hometown southern drawl

That tobacco town where I grew up  
The tailgate down on a jacked up truck  
A ring we earned cause we owned that state  
A tombstone with my daddy's name  
Now the six string dream on a crazy course  
Has got my compass losing North  
And I need someone to remind me who I am  
Yeah, Carolina can  
Carolina can

Now two time zones, ten states away  
Another night, another show to play  
Oh hey Mr. Taylor, she ain't only on your mind

That tobacco town where I grew up  
The tailgate down on a jacked up truck  
A ring we earned cause we owned that state  
A tombstone with my daddy's name  
The six string dream on a crazy course  
Has got my compass losing North  
And I need someone to remind me who I am  
Yeah, when I need someone to remind me who I am  
Yeah, Carolina can  
Carolina can  
Carolina can