

# Missouri

David Nail

November's almost over, gentle winter's on the way  
Still I sit here on this balcony, smoke my brain away

Waiting on that phone to ring  
Wondering which day that it will be

Oh Carrie, I pray one day you'll go back home  
To the warmth of Southern Georgia where you belong  
And leave all the pain you've felt from me here in Missouri

Oh, you were just a young girl and I swore I could change  
Everyday that you forgive me, is just another one you'll waste

You came here in search of something true  
Looks like, girl, your searching isn't through

Oh Carrie, I pray one day you'll go back home  
To the warmth of Southern Georgia where you belong  
And leave all the pain you've felt from me here in Missouri

It's hard to think that everything around her  
To know that won't be happy ever after

Oh Carrie, I pray one day you'll go back home  
To the warmth of Southern Georgia where you belong  
Leave all the pain you've felt from me here in Missouri

Oh Carrie, I pray one day you'll go back home  
To the warmth of Southern Georgia where you belong  
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Here in Missouri, Missouri, Missouri