

Just a Little Bit South of North Carolina

Dean Martin

Just a little bit south of North Carolina
That's where I long to be
In a little brown shack in South Carolina
Someone waits for me
In each letter she says that the weather is fine and the folks
are feeling great
That the garden looks grand and the red rose vine is clinging t
o the gate

Just a little bit south of North Carolina
That's where my thoughts all stray
To the one I love best in South Carolina
I'm going back some day
I can hardly wait to see the face of the one I like
Just a little bit south of North Carolina
I'll find paradise

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