Good-Bye To Carolina

Pack the sofa And pack the old arm chair Tell the china To ask the silverware To pray we find that They speak the language there And say good-bye to Carolina

Leave the puppies And leave the old porch swing Tell the children We're bringing everything And tell the picture Of Martin Luther King To say good-bye to Carolina

Go west young man while you still can Before you're old and gray Go west and make a better life Than you could if you stayed

So tell your family And tell your friends good-bye Say you'll write them And keep them on your mind And say you'll see them Whenever someone dies And says good-bye to Carolina

Leave the puppies And leave the old porch swing Tell the children We're leaving everything Except the picture Of Martin Luther King To say good-bye to Carolina

Go west young man while you still can Before you're out of time And you can always come back home Tomorrow if you like

So wave to the tractor And to the tractor shed And to the milk cow That kicked me in the head I can't remember But was it I who said Good-bye to Carolina