

## South Carolina

Tennis

South Carolina where the Cypress grow,  
White pine and hemlock all seem to know,  
The tidal sweep through your southern marsh,  
The squall last night was a little harsh,  
Your little island lees give us shelter from the seas,  
Oh no, what was that, a no-ce-um attack,  
The sun is sinking awfully fast,  
Can we make it last,  
We can't move on by looking back,  
Can we make it last.

Uhhhhh, uhhh, uhhh  
Ohhhh, ohhh  
South Carolina really makes a man,  
If The South can't do it then no one can,  
The morning breeze is my favorite part,  
Carry South Carolina deep in my heart,  
We'll make a family in the quiet country,  
You and me, in simplicity, ohhh.  
Uhhhh, uhhh, uhhh, uhhhh.