Oh My Sweet Carolina

Zac Brown Band

I went down to Houston, and I stopped in San Antone

I passed up the station for the bus

I was trying to find me something but I wasn't sure just what

Man I ended up with pockets full of dustSo I went on to Cleveland and I ended up insane

I bought a borrowed suit and learned to dance

I was spending money like the way it likes to rain

Man I ended up with pockets full of caneOh my sweet Carolina

What compels me to go?

Oh my sweet disposition

May you one day carry me homeI've never been to Vegas, but I gambled up my life

Building newsprint boats I race to sewer mains

Trying to find me something but I wasn't sure just what

Funny how they say that some things never changeOh my sweet Carolina

What compels me to go?

Oh my sweet disposition

May you one day carry me homeUp here in the city feels like things are closing me

Sunset's just my light bulb burning out

I miss Kentucky and I miss my family

All the sweetest winds they blow across the southOh my sweet Carolina

What compels me to go?

Oh my sweet disposition

May you one day carry me home

May you one day carry me home

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