Missouri

Alexander Graham

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
And leave all the pain you've felt from me here in Missouri
Here in Missouri, Missouri, Missouri

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