

# 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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