

# Carolina

M. Ward

Oh where you going for the two hundred and fiftieth time?

Well I'm waiting for a sign

Well it looks just like another line

And I'm walkin backwards to the place where I come from

Oh but that ain't enough no you want me to run Used to feel like California with baby eyes so blue

Now I feel like Carolina, I split myself in two

Now I'm walkin backwards from Chicago through Washington

Oh but that ain't enough no, you want me to run

Oh that ain't enough no, you want me to run Better watch your soul it'll leave you like a hundred bucks

My friend says stick to your guns but instead I just got stuck

And I'm walkin backwards lookin forward to gettin done

Oh but that ain't enough no, you want me to run

Oh that ain't enough no, you want me to run Used to feel like California with baby eyes so blue

Now I feel like Carolina, I split myself in two

Used to feel like California with baby eyes so blue

Now I feel like Carolina, I split myself in two

Songwriters

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