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 runUsed 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 runBetter 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 runUsed 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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