Missouri

David Nail

November's almost over, gentle winter's on the way
Still I sit here on this balcony, smoke my brain awayWaiting on that phone to ring
Wondering which day that it will beOh 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 MissouriOh, you were just a young girl and I swore I could change

Everyday that you forgive me, is just another one you'll wasteYou came here in search of something true Looks like, girl, your searching isn't throughOh 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 MissouriIt's hard to think that everything around her To know that won't be happy ever afterOh 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 MissouriOh 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 MissouriHere in Missouri, Missouri, Missouri

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