

# Carolina

## Hal Kemp and his Orchestra

There's a cabin in a valley my grandpa built on your land  
Your mountains are a canvas for the Maker's hand  
Tonight I'm fishing up a river if only in my mind  
No, I haven't seen her banks in such a long, long time  
I carry you in my heart  
Your memory comes over me like the dark and  
Like a phone call from my baby  
Sayin' honey I miss you like crazy  
Like a sound of a siren song  
Oh Carolina you callin' me home, callin' me home  
Sometimes I grow weary from goin' all the time  
I love to take a minute let you ease my mind  
I'd love to see my mama, maybe go for a drive  
But I gotta play the star in some little town again tonight  
Don't get me wrong I love what I do  
It's just another song about missing you  
Like a phone call from my baby  
Sayin' honey I miss you like crazy  
Kind of like a siren song  
Oh Carolina you keep callin' me home, callin' me home  
Callin' me home, callin' me home, yeah  
Oh, oh, I'm almost home  
Like a phone call from my baby  
Sayin' honey I miss you, I miss you like crazy  
Just like a sound of a siren song  
Oh, Carolina, Carolina, Carolina keep callin me home, callin' me home  
Callin' me home, callin' me home  
Carolina, Carolina keep callin' me home

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