

Oh My Sweet Carolina

[Simon Webbon](#)

I went down to Houston, and I stopped in San Antone
I passed up the station for the bus
I was trying to find me something but I wasn't sure just what
Man I ended up with pockets full of dust So I went on to Cleveland and I ended up insane
I bought a borrowed suit and learned to dance
I was spending money like the way it likes to rain
Man I ended up with pockets full of cane Oh my sweet Carolina
What compels me to go?
Oh my sweet disposition
May you one day carry me home I've never been to Vegas, but I gambled up my life
Building newsprint boats I race to sewer mains
Trying to find me something but I wasn't sure just what
Funny how they say that some things never change Oh my sweet Carolina
What compels me to go?
Oh my sweet disposition
May you one day carry me home Up here in the city feels like things are closing me
Sunset's just my light bulb burning out
I miss Kentucky and I miss my family
All the sweetest winds they blow across the south Oh my sweet Carolina
What compels me to go?
Oh my sweet disposition
May you one day carry me home
May you one day carry me home

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>