

Carry me back to Old Virginia

[Jerry Lee Lewis](#)

One, two
One, two, three, four Carry me back to old Virginia
That's where the cotton
And the corn and taters grow
Keep on growing now That's where the birds
Love to sing in the springtime
That's where I'm going
Virginia is my home, sweet home I'm coming home
(I'm coming home)
I'm coming on home
(I'm coming home)
I got a city boy's cotton field back home You better beat it now
Carry me back to old Virginia
That's where I'm coming
Virginia is my home, sweet home I'm coming home
(I'm coming home)
Lord, am coming on back home now
(I'm coming home)
I got a city boy's cotton field, back home Yeah you better beat it now
Carry me back, to old Virginia
That's where I'm coming
Virginia is my home sweet home I'm coming home
(I'm coming home)
Lord, am coming home now
(I'm coming home) Yeah you better believe me
(I'm coming home)
I'm bringing it all in
(I'm coming home) I gotta get back home
(I'm coming home)
I'm all always home
(I'm coming home) I gotta get back in now
(I'm coming home)
I gotta get back in now here
(I'm coming home)

Songwriters

BLAND, JAMES / POWELL, GLEN Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, BRASSTACKS ALLIANCE Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>