

# Carolina, komm

## Costa Cordalis

I remember waking up, running down a dirt road  
Morning dew a shining, watermelon by the wagon load  
Little baby brother and my sisters in the shade  
Listening to the crickets and the music that they made  
Riding on a tractor with my grandpa in the summertime  
Cold bologna sandwich, green tomatoes on the garden vine  
Billy Joe McMillan was the first boy that I ever knew  
He moved to California and it broke my heart in  
North Carolina, your pine trees so tall  
Your hills and valleys, your cool waterfalls  
Your Blue Ridge Mountains, your fields and your streams  
Are lost on the back roads that run through my dreams  
Of North Carolina, home in my heart  
Skinny legs and barefoot on the top of an abandoned car  
Pouring out my heart just like a country music singing star  
Pine cone for a microphone, full moon for a spotlight  
Shining down from heaven like it's smiling on me  
North Carolina, your pine trees so tall  
Your hills and valleys, your cool waterfalls  
Your Blue Ridge Mountains, your fields and your streams  
Are lost on the back roads that run through my dreams  
Of North Carolina, home in my heart  
Although it seems like yesterday, I'm still a million miles away  
Going to the ocean in my uncle's new sedan  
Daddy's in the Army, there's a war in Vietnam  
Mama kept us going with her sewing and a prayer  
It's hard to be a family when your daddy's missing  
North Carolina, your pine trees so tall  
Your hills and valleys, your cool waterfalls  
Your Blue Ridge Mountains, your fields and your streams  
Are lost on the back roads that run through my dreams  
Of North Carolina, home in my heart  
Home in my heart  
Home in my heart

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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