

South Carolina

Tennis

South Carolina where the Cypress grow
White pine and hemlock all seem to know
The tidal sweep through your southern marsh
The squall last night was a little harsh
Your little island lees give us shelter from the seas
Oh no, what was that, a no-ce-um attack
The sun is sinking awfully fast
Can we make it last
We can't move on by looking back
Can we make it last South Carolina really makes a man
If The South can't do it then no one can
The morning breeze is my favorite part
Carry South Carolina deep in my heart
We'll make a family in the quiet country
You and me, in simplicity

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