

## **Matt Stillwell**

# **"Oh My Sweet Carolina"**

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Well, I went down to Houston, stopped in San Antone  
And I passed up the station for the bus  
I was trying to find me something but I wasn't sure just  
what  
And then I ended up with pockets full of dust

So I went on to Cleveland and ended up insane  
I bought a borrowed suit and learned to dance  
And I was spending money like the way it likes to rain  
And then 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 ain't never been to Vegas but I gambled all my life  
Building newsprint boats I race to sewer mains  
And I was 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

Well, up here in the city feels like things are closing in  
The sunset's just my light bulb burning out  
And I miss Karlovy 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

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