

Carolina Can

Chase Rice

It was laying pennies on the rail's and sneaking off to chew Red Man
It was a Friday night win and followed by a Saturday bruise
It was a first Blue Ribbon my dad and I drank, baptized on Glenville lake
A tear in our eyes the night we lost all we had to lose That tobacco town where I grew up
The tailgate down on a jacked up truck
A ring we earned cause we owned that state
A tombstone with my daddy's name
Now the six string dream on a crazy course
Has got my compass losing North
And I need someone to remind me who I am
Oh, Carolina can
It was faded blue denim on Franklin Street
A hazelnut buzz, a house band beat
It was a summer heat dragging me to a fifth year fall
It was classes skipped cause the room couldn't teach
What we learned three days on a rice filled beach
With my high school love, short hair
And that sweet hometown southern drawl That tobacco town where I grew up
The tailgate down on a jacked up truck
A ring we earned cause we owned that state
A tombstone with my daddy's name
Now the six string dream on a crazy course
Has got my compass losing North
And I need someone to remind me who I am
Yeah, Carolina can
Carolina can
Now two times on, ten states away
Another night, another show to play
Oh hey mister tailor, she ain't only on your mind That tobacco town where I grew up
The tailgate down on a jacked up truck
A ring we earned cause we owned that state
A tombstone with my daddy's name
The six string dream on a crazy course
Has got my compass losing North
And I need someone to remind me who I am
Yeah, when I need someone to remind me who I am
Yeah, Carolina can
Carolina can
Carolina can

