

Alabama, Carolina Mountain Dewe

Somewhere in the mountains, in northern Alabama
The Carolina lady waits for her man from Tennessee
And somewhere in a motel out in Oklahoma
There's the Alabama dreamer, that same man from Tennessee
Sometime late at night the lonely wakes her gently
And knocks at her door but she won't give in
But like every other woman she needs to feel wanted
She thinks of making love and goes to sleep again
Carolina, dreamin' lonely, Carolina, can't you see
You will always be the lady that I dream of holding tight
That I kiss and tell goodnight, Carolina Mountain Dewe

Sometime that next day on a Mississippi freeway
The Alabama dreamer is homeward bound
His conscious is as clear as those green eyes of Carolina
And she's waiting with the baby from the love
Of the only man to lay her down
Carolina, dreamin' lonely, Carolina, can't you see
You will always be the lady that I dream of holding tight
That I kiss and tell goodnight, Carolina Mountain Dewe
Carolina, I love you