

# Andrew Peterson, Carolina

Well, I'm walkin' in the hills of Carolina  
Through the heat as thick as the blood  
That moves my bones  
And I don't think much about nothing in Carolina  
But it sure feels nice  
Not walkin' on steel and stone

Chorus:  
Far away from everything that keeps me from you,  
Acceptance found in walkin' another mile  
And the things I left undone  
Become the things I'll never do

Cause I'm floatin' on the wind in Carolina  
But my feet still slip in the mud  
That holds me down  
And I can't help takin' my time in Carolina  
Cause the highway hummin'  
Might keep me from comin' around

CHORUS

Bridge:  
Long gone, it's only one more minute of another long day  
Hold on, it's time I gave back  
Just a little bit of change

Cause I'm walking in the hills of Carolina  
Through the heat as thick as the blood  
That saved my soul  
And there ain't no doubt about nothing in Carolina  
Boy, it sure feels nice  
Not living on bread alone

CHORUS

So I think I'll stick around a little while in Carolina...