

COCAINE CAROLINA

C **F**
MORNING FOUND ME LYIN' ON A FLOOR IN NEW ORLEANS
G **C**
LOOKING LIKE THE PATCHES WAS ABOUT TO EAT MY JEANS
F
FEELING LIKE MY BELLY WAS A WAREHOUSE FOR THE BLUES
G **C**
AND I SURE MISS MY SWEET COCAINE CAROLINA.

F **C**
BETTER ON AN OCEAN LINER, CALL THE COCAINE CAROLINA
G **C**
SHE WAS QUITE A LADY THEN, AND I WAS TWENTY-TWO
F **C**
GOD KNOWS HOW MUCH I ADORED HER, I JUST NEVER COULD AFFORD HER
G **C**
Cocaine Carolina how did I get hooked on you.

Chorus:

F **C**
SO GOODBYE COCAINE CAROLINA, YOU AND I ARE THROUGH
G **C**
I'M GOING BACK TO SANDY SKAG SHE KNOWS JUST WHAT TO DO
F **C**
SHE DON'T LOVE ME FOR MY MONEY, SHE JUST WANTS MY BODY HONEY
G **C**
COCAINE CAROLINA, HOW DID I GET HOOKED ON YOU.

F **C**
OH SOMEONE SAID IF I WAS LUCKY, I COULD GO BACK TO KENTUCKY
G **C**
LEXINGTON WAS FAMOUS FOR ITS BLUEGRASS AND ITS HILLS
F **C**
CAROLINA WE SHOULD GET UP, DON'T YOU KNOW WE'LL HAVE TO SPLIT UP
G **C**
BABY I SHOULD GO TO CALIFORN-IA.

Chorus: X3