Carolina Pines - (3/4) Kate Wolf (1)a

## Chorus:

4 5 1 6m
The sun's going down in the Carolina pines
4 5 1 6m
I'm a long way from home and I miss that love of mine
4 5 1 6m 4 5 1
Broken windows, empty doors, nobody lives here any more.

1 0ld memories come whistling like the wind 5 Through the walls and the cracked window panes 1 1' 4 2m And the grass is growing high around the cabin door 1 4 6m 5 Nobody lives here any more.

(Chorus)

(Breaks)

(Chorus)

(Chorus)