Carolina Pines - (3/D) Kate Wolf (A)a

A A D D D

Just an old house with the roof falling in

A E E

Standing at the edge of the field

A D BM

Watching the crops grow as it's always done before

A D F#M E

Nobody lives here any more.

(Chorus:)

D E A F#M
The sun's going down in the Carolina pines
D E A F#M
I'm a long way from home and I miss that love of mine
D E A F#M D E A A
Broken windows, empty doors, nobody lives here any more.

A A D D D Old memories come whistling like the wind A A E E E Irough the walls and the cracked window panes A A D Bm And the grass is growing high around the cabin door A D F#m E Nobody lives here any more.

(Chorus)
(Breaks)

A A D D
Once there were children and a few hired hands
A A E E
A hard-working woman and a bone-tired man
A A D D
Now that old sun steals across a dusty floor
A D F#m E
Nobody lives here any more.

(Chorus)