

Carolina In the Pines (G)
Michael Martin Murphy

G **D7** **C** **G**
She came to me said she knew me, said she'd known me a long time
Am **Bm** **C** **D** **G**
And she spoke of being in love, with every mountain she had climbed

G **D7** **C** **G**
And she talked of trails she'd walked up, far above the timberline
Am **Bm** **C** **D** **G**
From that night on I knew I'd write songs, for Carolina in the pines

G **D7** **C** **G**
There's a new moon on the fourteenth, first quarter twenty-first
Am **Bm** **C** **D** **G**
And a full moon in the last week, brings a fullness to this earth

G **D7** **C** **G**
There's no guesswork in the clockwork, of the world's heart or mine
Am **Bm** **C** **D** **G**
There are nights I only feel right, with Carolina in the pines

G **D7** **C** **G**
As the frost grows on the windows, and the wood stove smokes and glows
Am **Bm** **C** **G**
As the fire glows we can warm our souls, makin' rainbows in the coals

G **D7** **C** **G**
And we'll talk of trails we walked up, far above the timberline
Am **Bm** **C** **D** **G**
There are nights I only feel right, with Carolina in the pines
Am **Bm** **C** **D** **G**
There are nights I only feel right, with Carolina in the pines