

## Carolina Low

### The Decemberists

I am a boy  
From the high country  
And I've got a little love  
For the offering

I come down from the mountain  
Bow to the sea  
And Carolina low  
I will carry thee

Gonna take you up  
Gonna take you 'round  
Well your poor little pant legs  
Are dragging down

Did you crack your lip?  
Did you skin your knee?  
And Carolina low  
I will carry thee

What is sealed with a handshake  
Is spoiled with a kiss  
You got an ugly little mouth, boy  
It's come to this

I'm bound for the hilltop  
Gonna make it bleed  
And Carolina low  
I will carry thee

I am a boy  
From the high country  
And I got a little love  
For the offering  
And I got a little love  
For the offering  
And I got a little love  
For the offering