



Carolina Waltz

Tune in DAD

by Joe Collins

D G F#min Bmin

		0		0		2		2	
		0		1		2		1 0	
0	1	2	1	2	3	2	3	4	5 4 2 0

G D G A D G

3		0		3		1		0		0	
1		0		1		0		0		1	
X	0	3	2	1	0	X	0	2	1	0	1

F#min Bmin G D G A D

2		2		3		0		3		1 0	
2		1 0		1		0		1		2 0	
4	5	4	2	0	X	0	3	2	1	0	X 0 X 0 0

G Emin F#min D Bmin

3		5		2		2		5			
3		4		2		3		5			
5	4	3	3	4	5	4	2	4	0	7	6+ 5 5 4

G A D G F#min

3	1	0	0	2
3	0	0	1	2
5 4 3 2	1 0 1	2 1 2	3 2 3	4 5 4 2

Bmin G D G A D

2	3	0	3	1	0
1 0	1	0	1 2	0	
0	X 0 3	2 1 0	X 0 X	0	

1. In a quaint small town diner on Highway 64
 I stopped for some dinner and rest from the road
 Then I spied a vintage jukebox sitting across the floor
 With lots of old records from so long ago
 I put in my quarters, not knowing what to play
 Then she stepped up beside me and here's what she did say.
 "If you're looking for some answers, try the "Carolina Waltz."
 It might show you the way for a very small cost.

2. As the song started playing, this young beauty
 took my hand
 And we started to dance alone on the floor.
 Then my heart started beating with the rhythm of the band.
 And I danced with a younger man's shoes I once wore.
 For a brief little moment transported was I
 To a time full of passion in many days gone by.
 And I owe it to the beauty of the "Carolina Waltz"
 For bringing back mem'ries I thought I had lost.

3. Well, the dance soon was over, and I never
 got her name
 So I asked about the girl who had just been so near.
 With a smile, the waitress said, "She's up to it again,
 But, sir, you're the only one tonight who's been here."
 And as I looked 'round that old jukebox was gone
 And so was the girl, and so was the song.
 But I'll always remember the "Carolina Waltz"
 And the one who brought me back to the things I had lost.

4. Down in old North Carolina, the story has been told
 Of a beautiful, young maiden who appears, then is gone.
 And old travelers like me alone on the road
 Meet her and remember a dance and this song.
 The legend says she died there near the end of the War
 While riding to a dance in 1944
 And for her the dance continues to the "Carolina Waltz"
 As she shows us old pilgrims the things we have lost.

Lyrics © 2013 by Joe Collins