



Warner Music Group  
Southern Way of Life, Deana Carter

Label copy:

"You Can't Stay"

I wasn't built for the back burner  
Don't try to save me for a rainy day  
You come in like a thunderstorm  
And then you blow out like a hurricane (like a hurricane)...

WHY DO YOU SAY GOODBYE, THEN STAY A LITTLE LONGER  
I CAN'T EVEN CLOSE THE DOOR  
WHY DO YOU MAKE ME CRY THEN TAKE AWAY YOUR SHOULDER  
I DON'T WANNA LIVE ALONE ANYMORE.

I did all I could to treat you good  
I never even took a holiday  
But now I'm saying all the things I should  
Yeah, it's time to shoot it straight (shoot it straight)...

WHY DO YOU SAY GOODBYE, THEN STAY A LITTLE LONGER  
I CAN'T EVEN CLOSE THE DOOR  
WHY DO YOU MAKE ME CRY THEN TAKE AWAY YOUR SHOULDER  
I DON'T WANNA LIVE ALONE ANYMORE  
THE TRUTH IS THERE'S SOMEONE WAITING  
AND I DON'T WANT TO TURN HIM AWAY  
SO YOU CAN'T STAY.

(solo)

WHY DO YOU SAY GOODBYE, THEN STAY A LITTLE LONGER  
I CAN'T EVEN CLOSE THE DOOR  
WHY DO YOU MAKE ME CRY THEN TAKE AWAY YOUR SHOULDER  
I DON'T WANNA LIVE ALONE ANYMORE  
THE TRUTH IS THERE'S SOMEONE WAITING

AND I DON'T WANT TO TURN HIM AWAY  
SO YOU CAN'T STAY.

You had my heart but you let it slip away  
Now you're coming back around and you can't stay.

By Deana Carter, Kimberly Perry

© 2013 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) Deanaling Music, LLC (ASCAP)

All rights admin. by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

For Mechanical Purposes / Mechanical Division:

WB Music Corp. obo itself and Deanaling Music, LLC (Carter)



Label copy:

“Before You Left”

I tried to stop you but you're already gone  
If I could catch you and tell you I was wrong  
Maybe my whole world wouldn't fall apart  
Maybe you'd open up your broken heart...

WHAT HAVE I DONE? HOW COULD I LET  
SOMETHING SO BEAUTIFUL SLIP THROUGH MY HANDS  
NOW ALL I'VE GOT IS ALL OF THIS REGRET  
I THOUGHT I WANTED YOU TO LEAVE ME BUT  
THAT WAS BEFORE YOU LEFT.

I didn't always love you the best that I knew how  
That's the thing about the quiet, I can hear you now  
I didn't know how much a heart could take  
Till I watched you walk away...

(CHORUS)

(solo)

(CHORUS)

By Deana Carter, Sean McConnell

© 2013 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) Deana Music, LLC (ASCAP)

All rights admin. by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) Little Beluga Music (BMI)

All rights admin. by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI)

For Mechanical Purposes / Mechanical Division:

WB Music Corp. obo itself and Deana Music, LLC (Carter)

Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. obo itself and Little

Beluga Music (McConnell)



Label copy:

"I Know Better"

I met up with my old friend today  
She said she finally set the date  
It's been a long time coming, it may seem sudden  
But when you know you know...

She went on and on about her man  
As she flashed the ring that's on her hand  
And just before we left, she smiled at me and said...

SHE KNOWS HE'S STRONG  
SHE KNOWS HE'S WEAK TOO  
SHE KNOWS HE'S GOOD  
HE'S JUST SO GOOD, HE'LL ALWAYS COME THROUGH  
SHE KNOWS HE'S TRUE, DOWN TO THE LETTER  
SHE KNOWS HE'S FAITHFUL...  
BUT I KNOW BETTER.

I could barely catch my breath  
Or stop the pounding in my chest  
When she said his name I saw the picture change  
'Cause when you know you know...

How ya gonna break it to a friend  
And go diggin' up all that dirt again?  
Do I let his colors show? Does she need to know?...

(CH)  
(solo)

BR:  
Sometimes people change  
I sure hope they don't stay the same  
Sometimes people change...

(CHORUS REPEAT)

...SHE KNOWS HE'S FAITHFUL, SHE KNOWS HE'S FAITHFUL  
BUT I KNOW BETTER.

By Deana Carter, Anne Preven

© 2013 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) Deanaling Music, LLC (ASCAP)

All rights admin. by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

Shigshag Music (BMI)

All rights admin by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI)

For Mechanical Purposes / Mechanical Division:

WB Music Corp. obo itself and Deanaling Music, LLC (Carter)

Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. obo of Shigshag  
Music (Preven)



Label copy:

“I’ll Save My Love For You”

With every passing day, no matter where you are  
I know you’re on your way and I count my lucky stars  
A song begins to play and it’s coming from my heart  
From my heart...

I’LL WAIT LIKE THE SUMMER WAITS TILL ALL THE FLOWERS BLOOM  
‘CAUSE ONE DAY COULD BE TOO SOON  
I’LL WAIT LIKE THE WINTER WAITS FOR ALL THE LEAVES TO FALL  
I’LL SAVE MY LOVE FOR YOU.

If I could change the tide to get you next to me  
I would sing a lullaby and before we fell asleep  
We would stop the hands of time...

SO I’LL WAIT LIKE THE SUMMER WAITS TILL ALL THE FLOWERS BLOOM  
‘CAUSE ONE DAY COULD BE TOO SOON  
I’LL WAIT LIKE THE WINTER WAITS FOR ALL THE LEAVES TO FALL  
I’LL SAVE MY LOVE FOR YOU.

(SOLO)

(BREAKDOWN CHORUS first half)

SO I’LL WAIT LIKE THE SUMMER WAITS TILL ALL THE FLOWERS BLOOM  
‘CAUSE ONE DAY COULD BE TOO SOON  
(build...)  
I’LL WAIT LIKE THE WINTER WAITS FOR ALL THE LEAVES TO FALL  
I’LL SAVE MY LOVE FOR YOU.  
I’LL SAVE THIS LOVE FOR YOU.

By Deana Carter, Lindsey Ray  
© 2013 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) Deanaling Music, LLC (ASCAP)

All rights admin. by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

For Mechanical Purposes / Mechanical Division:

WB Music Corp. obo itself and Deanaling Music, LLC (Carter)



Label copy:

“That’s Just Me”

There’s a burned out bulb on the Café sign  
Feels just like this heart of mine  
When I untie these apron strings  
Tonight I’m gonna spread my wings  
Everytime I fill a coffee cup  
I wonder if it’s ever gonna be enough...

BUT IT’S NOT THE CROWN THAT MAKES THE QUEEN  
YOU DON’T HAVE TO CLOSE YOUR EYES TO DREAM  
I LIKE TO LIVE SOMEWHERE IN BETWEEN, SINGING LA LA LA LA LA LA LA  
BUT THAT’S JUST ME.

It doesn’t matter where you are  
As long as you can see some stars  
What’s the point in a pot of gold  
If you haven’t got a hand to hold  
Everytime that I’ve had to choose  
I feel a little richer when I’ve got nothing to lose...

‘CAUSE IT’S NOT THE CROWN THAT MAKES THE QUEEN  
YOU DON’T HAVE TO CLOSE YOUR EYES TO DREAM  
AND I’VE LEARNED TO LIVE SOMEWHERE IN BETWEEN,  
SINGING LA LA LA LA LA LA  
BUT THAT’S JUST ME.

Heaven ain’t behind some pearly gate  
And you don’t have to die just to get a little taste...

‘CAUSE IT’S NOT THE CROWN THAT MAKES THE QUEEN  
YOU DON’T HAVE TO CLOSE YOUR EYES TO DREAM  
JUST LEARN TO LIVE SOMEWHERE IN BETWEEN  
SINGING LA LA LA LA LA LA LA



BUT THAT'S JUST ME.  
THAT'S JUST ME.

By Deana Carter, Kacey Musgraves  
© 2013 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) Deanaling Music, LLC (ASCAP)  
All rights admin. by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)  
Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) 351 Music (BMI)  
All rights admin. by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI)  
For Mechanical Purposes / Mechanical Division:  
WB Music Corp. obo itself and Deanaling Music, LLC (Carter)

Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. obo itself and  
351 Music (Musgraves)



Label copy:

"I Don't Want To"

Just looking in your eyes, I can see that something's changed  
I can't forget the last time that you looked at me that way  
Those roses on the dresser should bear someone else's name  
I know it and you know it...

LOVE YOU? WHY WOULD I WANT TO  
TRY TO MAKE BELIEVE IN A SHIP THAT'S ONLY SINKING  
TO NEED YOU WHEN I WANNA LEAVE YOU  
ONLY MAKES IT HARDER TO TRY TO START TO LOVE YOU  
WHEN I DON'T WANT TO.

I look around our room and some things are out of place  
Your shirt) is wrinkled on the floor and there's a missing picture frame  
I know I'm home a little early, tell me why the bed is made?  
You know it and I know it...

LOVE YOU? WHY WOULD I WANT TO  
TRY TO MAKE BELIEVE IN A SHIP THAT'S ONLY SINKING  
TO NEED YOU WHEN I WANNA LEAVE YOU  
ONLY MAKES IT HARDER TO TRY TO START TO LOVE YOU  
WHEN I DON'T WANT TO.

(SOLO)

Those roses on the dresser should bear someone else's name  
You know it and I know it...

(CHORUS)

By Deana Carter, Kacey Musgraves  
© 2013 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) Deanaling Music, LLC (ASCAP)  
All rights admin. by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)  
Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) 351 Music (BMI)

All rights admin. by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI)

For Mechanical Purposes / Mechanical Division:

WB Music Corp. obo itself and Deanaling Music, LLC

Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. obo itself and

351 Music



Label copy:

“I Barely Knew”

I’m standing in the door with a suitcase in my hand  
Looking at the floor, still trying to understand  
How one split second just a moment in time  
Can rattle my faith and the meaning of life  
How do I face this world without you?

I THOUGHT ABOUT THE PAIN OF LOSING YOU  
UNTIL TODAY, I BARELY KNEW  
IT’S HARD TO SEE A BLESSING COMING TRUE  
I RARELY DO, I BARELY KNEW.

I’m sitting on a plane like a million times before  
Nothing is the same and it’s time to close the door  
There’s no way out of the state I’m in  
We can’t go back to where we’ve been  
Without you I’ve got so much to lose...

I THOUGHT ABOUT THE PAIN OF LOSING YOU  
BUT TILL TODAY, I BARELY KNEW  
IT’S HARD TO SEE A BLESSING COMING TRUE  
I RARELY DO, I BARELY KNEW.

BRIDGE:

People tell you how it’s gonna be  
But I never found it out till it was happening to me

I THOUGHT ABOUT THE PAIN OF LOSING YOU  
UNTIL TODAY, I BARELY KNEW  
IT’S HARD TO SEE A BLESSING COMING TRUE  
I RARELY DO, I BARELY KNEW...  
WHY CAN’T I SEE A BLESSINGS COMING TRUE  
I NEVER DO, I BARELY KNEW.

By Deana Carter, Lindsey Ray

© 2013 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) Deanaling Music, LLC (ASCAP)

All rights admin. by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

For Mechanical Purposes / Mechanical Division:

WB Music Corp. obo itself and Deanaling Music, LLC



Label copy:

“Waiting For You To Come Home”

I woke up today in the strangest of places  
It's hard to explain when you're left with just traces  
Of someone you love, someone you love...  
All I can say is now I need a reason  
To not be afraid of something to believe in...

IT'S ALL CAN I DO  
NOT TO BE BROKEN-HEARTED?  
SO, ME AND THE MOON  
WE WALK THROUGH THE GARDEN  
IT'S NOT BEEN LONG SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE  
I'M WAITING FOR YOU TO COME HOME.

When the world starts to turn a little bit different  
That's when you learn just what you're missing  
And it's someone you love, someone you love...

IT'S ALL CAN I DO  
NOT TO BE BROKEN-HEARTED?  
SO, ME AND THE MOON  
WE WALK THROUGH THE GARDEN  
IT'S NOT BEEN LONG SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE  
I'M WAITING FOR YOU TO COME HOME.

(SOLO)

ALL I CAN DO  
IS GO BACK WHERE WE STARTED  
WHEN JUST ME AND YOU  
WOULD WALK THROUGH THE GARDEN  
I WROTE THIS SONG SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE  
I'M WAITING FOR YOU TO COME HOME.

By Deana Carter, Tyler Hilton

© 2013 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) Deanaling Music, LLC (ASCAP)

All rights admin. by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI) Nomad-Noman Music (BMI)

Ty Britt Music (BMI)

All rights admin. by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. (BMI)

For Mechanical Purposes / Mechanical Division:

WB Music Corp. obo itself and Deanaling Music, LLC (Carter)

Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. obo itself, Nomad-Noman

Music and Ty Britt Music (Hilton)



Label copy:

“Do or Die”

I’m sitting in the middle of the kitchen floor  
Wondering how I’m gonna make it to the store  
Trying to make it through another week I didn’t get paid  
I feel a little hand rest on my sleeve  
My little boy’s voice so soft and sweet  
Says, “Momma, we got all we need...we’re gonna be ok”  
How we learn to live without is when we learn to live...

SO) DO OR DIE, LAUGH OR CRY  
THIS IS JUST A TEMPORARY STORM THAT’S BLOWING BY  
SINK OR SWIM, LOSE OR WIN  
IT TAKES THE EXTRAORDINARY TO CHANGE THE WORLD WE’RE IN  
I CAN SIT AROUND AND THINK ABOUT ALL THE REASONS WHY  
OR JUST DO OR DIE.

I heard about a Man from Galilee  
Who laid down His life for you and me  
And never said a word about the pain  
Man, I wanna feel love like that  
And the will to give away everything I have  
And find some peace in my heart and not complain  
When we learn to love like that is when we learn to live...

SO) DO OR DIE, LAUGH OR CRY  
THIS IS JUST A TEMPORARY STORM THAT’S BLOWING BY  
SINK OR SWIM, LOSE OR WIN  
IT TAKES THE EXTRAORDINARY TO CHANGE THE WORLD WE’RE IN  
WE CAN SIT AROUND AND THINK ABOUT A MILLION REASONS WHY  
OR JUST DO OR DIE.

(SOLO)



(CHORUS REPEAT)

TAG:

WE CAN SIT IT OUT OR TURN AROUND AND GIVE IT ONE MORE TRY  
'CAUSE IT'S DO OR DIE.

I'm sitting in the middle of the kitchen floor  
Wondering how I'm gonna make it to the store....  
It's do or die.

By Deana Carter

© 2013 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) Deanaling Music, LLC (ASCAP)

All rights admin. by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

For Mechanical Purposes / Mechanical Division:

WB Music Corp. obo itself and Deanaling Music, LLC



Label copy:

“Southern Way Of Life”

Let me tell you a little story...

When I was a girl growing up in the South  
Wild as a March hare, trying to figure things out  
Back when the Black-eyed peas were something you put in your mouth  
Yeah, you know what I’m talking about...

We were told to either fish or cut bait,  
Can’t never could and it don’t pay to be late  
When you’re a sight for sore eyes, it’s good to see your face  
You know what I’m talking about...

CHORUS:

WE LIKE OUR LOVING UNDER THE STARS UP IN THE SKY  
IF ONE’S IN THE OVEN, YOU STILL GET SERVICE WITH A SMILE  
IF WE HAD OUR DROTHERS WE’D RATHER WALK A COUNTRY MILE  
YOU CATCH MORE BEES WITH HONEY THAN WITH MONEY  
IT’S THE SOUTHERN WAY OF LIFE (SIMPLE LIFE ).....(DO WHAT?)

Living in high cotton is the way it should be  
Two peas in a pod means you’re hanging with me  
If you’re pointing a finger you’re barking up the wrong tree  
You know what I’m talking about...

(CHORUS)

BR:

We’re fixin’ to get with it, there’s hoe cakes in the kitchen  
You can fetch ‘em if you want ‘em, I reckon it’s time for supper  
When you’re smack dab in the middle of some high falutin quibble  
No need to start a ruckus or get all cattywampus...

By Deana Carter, Damon Elliott

© 2013 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) Dealing Music, LLC (ASCAP)

All rights admin. by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

For Mechanical Purposes / Mechanical Division:

WB Music Corp. obo itself and Dealing Music, LLC



Label copy:

“Why Do You Wake Up Alone?”

By Deana Carter, Paul Freeman

© 2013 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) Deanaling Music, LLC (ASCAP)

All rights admin. by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

For Mechanical Purposes / Mechanical Division:

WB Music Corp. obo itself and Deanaling Music, LLC (Carter)

Label copy:

“Apt. #2”

By Deana Carter, Lindsey Ray

© 2013 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP) Deanaling Music, LLC (ASCAP)

All rights admin. by WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

For Mechanical Purposes / Mechanical Division:

WB Music Corp. obo itself and Deanaling Music, LLC



'SOUTHERN WAY OF LIFE'  
(Liner Notes)

SONGS

1. You Can't Stay
2. Before You Left
3. I Know Better
4. I'll Save My Love For You
5. I Don't Want To
6. That's Just Me
7. Waiting For You To Come Home
8. I Barely Knew
9. Do or Die
10. Southern Way of Life

Produced By: Deana Carter  
Engineered By: Chris Steffen  
Recorded At: Hollywood Sound, Hollywood, CA  
Bandhouse Studios, N Hollywood, CA  
Mixed By: Brian Yaskulka, 7<sup>th</sup> Level Productions, Hollywood, CA  
Mastered By: Mark Chalecki  
Eagle Rock, CA

Photos: Randee St. Nicholas  
Design: Jackie Murphy, JMD Inc.  
Wardrobe: RSN Boheme & Deana's closet  
Hair & Makeup: Karolina Kangas

Musicians:  
Acoustic Guitars: Deana, Shawn Jones, Joel Shearer  
Electric Guitars: Shawn Jones, Jeff Carter, Joel Shearer  
Bass: Cary Beare  
Drums: Craig Macintyre  
Piano & Keyboards: Matthew Schmitt, Deana Carter  
Background Vocals: Deana, Shawn Jones, Cary Beare,  
Paxton Malone, Hayes Hicky



### Special Thanks!

I thank God & my Mom & brothers for never-ending guidance, love & support; my co-writers for their giftedness & patience in this release; Alicia Pruitt & Warner Chappell Music for filling my calendar & their belief in me; Carol Peters for 8 years of support; ASCAP for 20 years; Mark Weber & Olivia Higdon for accounting; the musicians & engineers for their talent & devotion; Randee St. Nicholas for such generosity & vision; Jackie Murphy & Jules Wortman Pomeroy for steering the course; Sony/Red/Red River Entertainment for their partnership; my Nashville community for their open arms; JMBM & Associates; Erik Peterson & Dan Buttafuoco; Penny St. John; Carol McCallister for insight; the Biasini's for my web life; Clonetown; Tidy Brighty Productions; Dr. Shieh & RejuvaYou; Dr. Duncan McBride; Dr. Chris Scruggs; René Rouleau & DeannaRusso Clark; Pastor Dan & FPCH friends for love & prayer; Colfax families & friends; The Mijangos; the Hicky's; the Veilleux's; Brandon & Paxton for keeping the faith & love; & finally.....my son, Hayes. Life would not be 'life' without you.

Thanks to all the fans who have filled me with so much hope & words of encouragement!

Finally, I dedicate this record to my dad, Fred Carter, Jr....who we lost in 2010. He & Mom were married 50 years. I owe everything good in my life to them & God. THANK YOU for my roots & the path you set me on.

“For I know the plans I have for you”, declares the Lord, “plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you a hope and a future.” (Jeremiah 29:11)