

Carry Me Home

Shovels & Rope

I was a selfish young man when I lost my granddaddy
Fell in love to the b-side of "Shootenanny!"
Got more bottles than leaves on my family tree
Late nights, early flights is the life for me

You burn by the fire
Or get choked by the smoke
Well the thunder does the talking
But the lightning does the work
Oh, oh

Carry me home
I'm no good when I'm alone
I'm burned out to the bone
Can't tell I'm crying
'Cause I'm stoned dragging my love along
The long road

Get your shoes on, get in the car, get the lead out
Get over yourself, get everything you need set out
One hand on the heater, the other flippin' the radio
Full moon fever, full cup of coffee on an open road

But the sun's coming up
Hits my heart like a drug
But all my wasted effort
Are piled in a truck
Oh, oh

Carry me home
I'm no good when I'm alone
I'm burned out to the bone
Can't tell I'm crying
'Cause I'm stoned dragging my love along
The long road

Fell for the same old tricks, fell for the lie, fell from grace
Fell far behind, fell out of time, fell out of place
Falling backwards, fell over, fell off the face of the earth
Fell in a bucket of luck, arms flailing, free falling face first, mmh

But at night we were free
We were a boat on the sea
I'm looking out for you
Or you're looking down on me
Oh, oh

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