I know you know I've been damaged, savaged
You know I know that it's sordid, horrid
But you're not the only one I love
You think you're someone sent from up above
I'd kiss your hands, your feet, your hair
Well, if I'm a man, then I'm your fan
You're the best thing I'm ever going to have
So take my hand I'll carry on and on...
Ain't no mistaking, this is taking and raping
I'm sick and tired from dreams awaking, I'm faking
But you're not the only one I love
You think you're someone sent from up above
I kissed your hands, your feet, your hair

Well, if I'm a man, then I'm your fan
You're the best thing I'm ever going to have
So take my hand I'll carry on and on and on and on
I know you know I've been damaged
You know I know that it's sad
Cause you're not the only one I love
You think you're someone sent from up above
I'd kiss your hands, your feet, your hair
Well, if I'm a man, then I'm your fan
You're the best thing that I'm ever going to have
So take my hand I'll carry on and on and on
Carry on
Carry on
Carry on
Carry on