

# Carry Me Again

Steve Harley

When I woke up, when I opened up my eyes  
Drinking the sun without blinking  
And when I reached out, when I reached out for a sign  
Holding a gun without sinking  
(ooh, it was a fine feeling, ooh, it was a mighty fine feeling)  
Then I thought about the younger days  
When I was looking for a friend  
Thought about the way my mama would carry me to the end

Oh mama, will you carry me again  
My eyes are blind without my mama

When I looked up, when I focused on the sky  
Touching it's heart but not stinging  
And then I took it and I realized it might  
Shake like a bell without ringing  
(ohh, it was a fine feeling, ohh, it was a mighty fine feeling)  
Then I thought about the younger days  
When I had no-one to fight  
Thought about the way my mama would carry me through the night

Oh mama, will you carry me again  
My eyes are blind without my mama