

## Carry On

### The Samples

Trusting is one thing I don't know  
When it comes to the campaigning men  
But I'll meet you at the election  
When I vote for the hope of this land  
Carry on  
Carry on  
Just take a good look around you  
The ghettos begin at your feet  
And there's a family of six through a  
window  
Looking way down at you on the street  
Carry on  
Carry on  
Send us in any direction  
Airports, buses and cabs  
But somehow through all this confusion  
We lose things that we've never had  
Carry on  
Carry on  
A funeral was held in the winter  
The old lady pull from her purse  
A thousand tears on a napkin  
While waving away at the hearse  
Carry on  
Carry on  
Trusting is one thing I don't know  
When it comes to the campaigning men  
But I'll meet you at the election  
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Carry on  
Carry on