

Carry Me Home

Hem

We were raised in the nettles
And they showed us how they grow
Where a poison comes to settle
And what a poisoned man comes to know

So me and Jessie, we left Ohio
Left him bleeding on the valley floor
I felt so dirty I could hardly stand it
Carrying Jessie on my back

She said, "Hold on, I know you'll bury him for me
Hold on, I know you'll bury him for me
Hold on, I know you'll carry me and carry me
And carry me home"

Tell me nothing's wrong there
Tell me nothing's wrong there
Tell me nothing's wrong there

Nothing's wrong there
Nothing's wrong there
Nothing's wrong there