

# 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