

Carry Me

Neneh Cherry

You fed the fire all my letters like you fed me French fries
And in my dead mouth lies the taste
That's like the look in your dead eyes
Don't give me your expression, don't even swim with me
I've got the nerve to tell you, you'll never live through me

Carry me, carry me, carry me
I wanna go home
Carry me, bury me
I wanna go home

Carry me, carry me, carry me
I wanna go home
Carry me, bury me
I wanna go home now

Like a witness that has come to be that's my expression
And though I live through your eyes, I've just lived in one dimension
You wanna let off a gun, press one hard be hard on
I wonder is your wisdom telling you'll never get to you

Carry me, carry me, carry me
I wanna go home
Carry me, bury me
I wanna go home

Carry me, carry me, carry me
I wanna go home
Carry me, bury me
I wanna go home

So now come, yeah
I'll take a ... now, yeah
Movin' a hole in the gun

I gave you satisfaction
It's murder here when I'm round
So keep my felt tip impressions and bury me
Never to be found

Carry me, carry me, carry me
I wanna go home
Carry me bury me
I wanna go home

Carry me, bury me, carry me
I wanna go home
Carry me, bury me
I wanna go home

Carry me, bury me
I wanna go home now, now
Carry me, I wanna go home, oh
Carry me, yeah, bury me, yeah

Carry me, carry me, carry me
I wanna go home now, now

Bury me now, carry me now
Carry me, bury me
I wanna go home