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When you're standing by the roadside
And it's a long way to go
Ah, to carry me
to carry me, carry me, carry me, friend
Oh, to carry me
Together in this mad land
far from truest of hands
well I'll carry you
if you'll carry me, carry me, carry me, friend
Oh, carry me
And we'll petrol Bomb the state
we'll blow away the hate
But we'll do it in our minds
If we can take the time
we'll build ourselves a road
from what we know
each take our part
and now's the time to start
Oh yea take
Oh it must be
Oh it must be
Oh it must be
But Jane's taking Heroin
and Paul is getting pissed
Steve is getting stoned
to fucked to fight
Sarah's on the Acid
and Sean has blown his mind
someone's busy hiding
to fucked to fight
Yea, Some have found religion
and some have run away
and some they formed a party
to find a way
Yea, some joined the system
some just look away
and some just bite their backsides
to find a way
And there is a way \dots
Yes, there is a way ...
Yes, there is a way ...
When you're standing by the roadside
and it's a long way to go
Well I'll carry you
if you'll carry me, carry me, carry me, friend
well I'll carry you
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