

Carry On

The Verve Pipe

It's times like these I want to disappear
With this dagger in my back and a six pack of beer
'Cause it's abundantly clear
I'm another one mired in the meanwhile

Will this bottle give me good advice
Will it sell me salvation at a wholesale price
Going once going twice
I'm another one
Stuck here at the turnstile

I got pretty high but it's long come and gone
Just give me the strength to carry on, carry on, carry on

I spent all my money on rock and roll
That crap top 40 ain't got no soul
It's like a big black hole
C'mon people
Is there anybody out there

I bet wrong, I lost every dime
There's no accounting for taste
It's a waste of time
Ain't no reason or rhyme
C'mon people
You're making them millionaires

I don't need no million dollars
Mine's come and gone
Just give me the strength to carry on, carry on, carry on

And in the meanwhile, be it right, be it wrong
I'm doing time for a crime I haven't done
Someday I'll find that brilliant light breaking dawn
Until then, give me strength to carry on carry on carry on