Ladies and Gents Tune in To the sound of Wyclef And Emeli Sandé

Has your heart feel in love with the sad songs Have your feet fell in love with the edge Is hope hanging on by a thread now Does it feel like the angels are dead

When the darkness is too dark to handle And the bridge won't stop calling your name Before you blow out any candles Ohh, let the chorus play

Carry on, Carry on, Carry on (He said)
Carry on, Carry on, Carry on
Won't be long, Won't be long, Won't be long
(He said)
Carry on, Carry on, Carry on

When the angel of death blows the horn And all earthly possesions are gone What was once no longer belong Love is a crown made of thorns

When the eyes of lies see naked truth And the man of war, ask for a truce Only then will love conquer hate's feud And the world will once again will be new

Carry on, Carry on, Carry on (She said)
Carry on, Carry on, Carry on
Won't be long, Won't be long, Won't be long
(She said)
Carry on, Carry on, Carry on

Carry on, Carry on, Carry on (He said)
Carry on, Carry on, Carry on
Won't be long, Won't be long, Won't be long
(He said)
Carry on, Carry on, Carry on

La, la la la, la la la la la
La, la la la, la la la la
Yea, keep going, keep going, keep going
Don't you give up now
Keep going, keep going, keep going
We gon' work it out
(We gon' work it out, I say)
We gon' make it out
(We gon' make it out, here)

Carry on, Carry on, Carry on

(He said)
Carry on, Carry on, Carry on
Won't be long, Won't be long, Won't be long
(He said)
Carry on, Carry on, Carry on

Carry on, Carry on, Carry on
(He said)
Carry on, Carry on, Carry on
Won't be long, Won't be long, Won't be long
(We said)
Carry on, Carry on, Carry on