

# Carry Me Home

The Hellacopters

I was paralyzed  
As I opened up my bloodshot eyes  
Do I really wanna know  
Where I've been  
Or where I've put my nose

I'm in a rut  
Keep kicking myself in the nuts  
In a stairwell I seek  
The lair where I stuck my dirty beak

So I'm back again it's okay  
Well, be that as it may  
Over and over away  
Into the fires unknown

Into oblivion  
Through sticks and stones  
Pick up the phone  
My jacks are all blown  
Oh, these nights out alone

Come carry me home  
A habit hard to break  
Take me home, good Lord  
For heaven's sake  
The doctor's not in  
Got no cure for the medicine

So I'm back again it's okay  
Well, be that as it may  
Over and over away  
Into the fires unknown

Into oblivion  
Through sticks and stones  
Pick up the phone  
Listen to me moan  
Oh, these nights out alone

Come carry me home  
Every time I make the round  
I turn around  
I'm put upon the rack

Every time I stand up  
I fall flat on my face  
And break my back  
Tombstoned and chicken shacked