Carry Me Home

The Hellacopters

I was paralyzed
As I opened up my bloodshot eyes
Do I really want to 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 OK
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 OK
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

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