

Carry You Home (Live at the Troubadour)

[Jamie Scott](#)

You used to be a fighter, your heart was clean
Now you're looking kind of stoned sitting next to me
I guess you know the sorrow when you say goodbye
To the woman in your arms, the fire in your eyes And ooh child, don't it seem heavy
When your wings keep breaking up?
Oh, love, yesterday was easier I know Carry on Janet, I know you've got the heart
When the stars come down I'll be around
To lead you from the dark
So carry on, Janet, my friend you're not alone
When your feet don't know which way to go
Oh, I'll carry you home, I'll carry you home But Johnny was a fighter
He watched her leave his heart on the ground, flowers by his feet
Looking kind of sorry, he said goodbye
To the woman in his arms, the fire in his eyes And ooh, love, I know it ain't funny
When your wings keep breaking up
And ooh, love, yesterday was sweeter, I know But carry on, Janet, let's go back to the start
And if the stars come down I'll be around
To follow you through the dark
Hold on, Janet, my friend you're not alone
When your feet don't know which way to go
Oh, I'll carry you home, carry you home And ooh, love, I bet it seems hard
when your wings are breaking up
Ooh, love, yesterday was easier, I know But carry on, Janet, I know you've got the heart
When the stars come down I'll be around
To lead you from the dark
Carry on, Janet, my friend you're not alone
When your feet don't know which way to go
I'll carry you home, oh, I'll carry you home When your feet don't know which way to go
I'll carry you home, carry you home

Songwriters

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