

Tommy Cash "Carried Away"

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When I first met Becky at the home of a mutual friend
I'd've laughed out loud
If you'd have told me then I'd fall in love with a silly
little girl
Who got carried away carried away with every little
thing
Like for instance Becky would go crazy over fashions
and fads and shriek with joy
And get overly glad and play the radio too loud all the
time
And get carried away carried away when some big star
would sing
But I loved sweet Becky even though she could make
me so mad
Cause I knew darned well
She was the best I had and even when I saw she joined
with the crowd
And got carried away carried away learnin' to do her
thing
But I still loved Becky and I tried to make her realize
That the joys she found were sorrow and disguise
Pretty soon all the speed would addict
And she'd get carried away carried away and go too
far again
When I first met Becky at the home of a mutual friend
I'd've laughed out loud
If you'd have told me then I'd see that sweet little girl in
an old gray casket
And get carried away carried away to hear the angels
sing

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