

The Beautiful South

"I'll Sail This Ship Alone"

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(Heaton/Rotheray)

Don't know what I'm doing here

I'll carry on regardless

Got enough money for one more beer

I'll carry on regardless

Good as gold, but stupid as mud

He'll carry on regardless

They'll bleed his heart 'til there's no more blood

But carry on regardless

Carry on with laugh

Carry on with cry

Carry on with brown under moonlit sky

I want my love, my joy, my laugh, my smile, my needs

Not in the star signs

Or the palm that she reads

I want my sun-drenched, wind-swept Ingrid Bergman
kiss

Not in the next life

I want it in this

I want it in this

Got one note to last all week

I'll carry on regardless

The hill to happiness is far too steep

I'll carry on regardless

Dried his mouth in the Memphis sun

He carried on regardless

Tried to smile and he bit his tongue

But carry on regardless

Carry on with work

Carry on with love

Carry on with cheering

Anything above

I want my love, my joy, my laugh, my smile, my needs

Not in the star signs

Or the palm that she reads
I want my sun-drenched, wind-swept Ingrid Bergman
kiss
Not in the next life
I want it in this
I want it in this

I don't want silver, I just want gold
Carry on regardless
Bronze is for the sick and the old
But carry on regardless

I want my love, my joy, my laugh, my smile, my needs
Not in the star signs
Or the palm that she reads
I want my sun-drenched, wind-swept Ingrid Bergman
kiss
Not in the next life
I want it in this
I want it in this

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