Powderfinger "Rita"

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Thank you for your time I've got my bag of tricks and some fortified wine Well sister you made it all seem true When you eased my mind from the burden of proof

You're gonna have to drag me
I'll be kicking and screaming
This life is too short for me
So come on over
Rita won't you carry me home, yeah

You don't have to find no zone
You stay right where you are, she'll do it all on the
phone
I do declare that I have no cares
Rita came along and told me where I gotta go

You're gonna have to drag me
I'll be kicking and screaming
This life is too short for me
So come on over
Hookie won't you carry me home
Alright that's right

Come on over

Yeah well thank you for your time I've got my bag of tricks and some fortified wine Well sister you made it all seem true When you eased my mind from the burden of proof Yeah

You're gonna have to drag me
I'll be kicking and screaming
This life is too short for me
So come on over
Rita won't you carry me home
Yeah carry me home
Yeah won't you carry me home

Well Rita won't you carry me home Carry me home Won't you carry me home Rita won't you carry me home Yeah I'll be kicking and screaming (carry me home) Carry me home Won't you carry me home Carry me home

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