

Hook Dr. "Carry Me Carrie"

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second street and broadway

sitting in a doorway

head held in his hands

looked to all the world

like he was praying

foot wrapped in an old rag

bottle in a brown bag

I saw him try to stand

then i heard the words that he was saying

he said

[chorus]

come on carrie carry me a little farther

come on carrie carry me one more mile

I dont know where its leading to

but I know I can make it if I lean on you so

come on carrie, carry me a little

I carried you so now carry me a little

come on carrie carry me.. a little while yeah

He stumbled to his feet and he staggered down the
street

to the window of a five and dime

He stopped and laughed a while at his reflection

Then i heard him shouting something 'bout a mountain

he could surely climb, if she was only there to point

the right direction

(but she aint no.. no she aint nooooo)

[chorus]

got ta' carry me! carry me carrie!

got ta' carry me

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