

Trout Fishing In America "Carry Me"

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(K. Grimwood/B. Grimwood)

Chorus: Pick me up, come on carry me,
I'm too tired to go on.

Pick me up, come on carry me,

Your arms are just where I belong.

Let's pretend that you're a boat, sailing on the sea,

And I am a sailor, as weary as weary can be.

Chorus:

Let's pretend that you're a camel, out upon the burning
sand,

And I am a traveler, who needs a helping hand.

A Conestoga wagon, with cover from the sun,

And I am a pioneer, California, here I come.

Chorus:

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