

Admiral Freebee, Carry On

Bullet holes in the tv set
And there's nothing on the radio
Dirty magazines I'm trying to hide
But exactly whom for?

I hear reality tv
Blurring from next door
I know it all so well
It's just overtime in hell

So carry on (Carry on)
Carry on (Carry on)
When half the world's gone wrong
Make this song your own
And carry on

I've got a roadmap in my hand
But still I feel lost
Is this the promised land
Where no-one speaks the truth

Didn't read the news for years
I'm in love with solitude
I know it all so well
It's just overtime in hell

So carry on (Carry on)
Carry on (Carry on)
When half the world's gone wrong
Make this song your own
And carry on

So carry on (Carry on)
Carry on (Carry on)
When all the world's gone wrong
Make this song your song
And carry on
And carry on

Drive through your live
Hey, you're doing it on your own
Who's gonna help you now?
Drive through your live
Singing the same old song
It's gonna help you

To carry on (Carry on)
Carry on (Carry on)
When all the nurses have gone home
Make this song your own
And carry on
And carry on

So carry on (Carry on)
Carry on (Carry on)
When half the world's gone wrong
Make this song your own
And carry on
And carry on

Carry on
Carry on
Carry on