

Arlo Guthrie, Carry Me Over

words and music by Arlo Guthrie

There's a tavern up on the roadside
I must be coming into town
The moon must be in Aries
Because the truck ain't slowing down
Pulled back on the throttle
I've been doing that all day
Looking ahead for a right-hand turn
To carry me away

There's times for understanding
It don't seem like one of those
The times are too demanding
When you're hanging by your nose
So why don't you just get out of here
And leave me here to pray
That one of these mornings the sun's going to rise
And carry me away

CHORUS:

Carry me over the highway
Carry me over the sky
Carry me over the loneliness
That I'm feeling here tonight

You know I'm feeling just like a riptide
And I'm feeling a little scared
A twisted maze of old highways
Nobody has repaired
It ain't nothing that can't be handled
Like an actor in a play
Who becomes enraged, jumps from the stage
And gets a little carried away

Now all of your highways
Don't mean much to me no more
I've been on all of your highway roads
Of that you can be sure
But I still get lost on all of them roads
I can't seem to find my way
I know there's one out there somewhere
To carry me away

CHORUS