

Clifford T. Ward, Carrie

Carrie won't you write? don't let me worry

You know that it's right, and still I worry

We don't have the time to quarrel like we do

Life is so unkind, don't let's help it too.

Carrie won't you come or meet me half way?

You don't have to run or play it my way.

I concede to you, it's the simple thing to do

Pride ain't got no place, the future's in your face.

INSTRUMENTAL

(Carrie won't you write)

(You know that it's right)

I concede to you, it's the simple thing to do

Pride ain't got no place, the future's in your face.

Carrie won't you write

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(Repeat and fade).