

Carole King, Carry Your Load

Meet me on the highway
Meet me on the road
As long as you've got to travel
Don't you want someone to help you carry your load

First time out is a heady feeling
White clouds under my feet
Sailin' along like a south wind
Over fields of whispering wheat
Thinkin' alone on a Thursday morning
Of peace and love and war
I still don't have any answer
But I don't get high anymore

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Meet me on the road
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Some folks are forever movin'
Some folks gotta be still
Don't let it get you - there's joy in either
So do what you will
Everyone knows it's the same old feeling
Worlds below the sea
Just you and me and easy
Is where I want to be

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