

# 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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