

Connells, Carry My Picture

You never think to occupy my time,
And you never require.
And you never lean too much.
And it's always been this way.

It's wearing thin,
Your words come crowdin' in,
But I want you to know
It's the stuff that stirs me up and follows me away.

So write my name and carry my picture
There's nothing wrong.
I'm willing, I'm willing, I will lead you on.
So write my name and carry my picture, there's nothing wrong.