## Crowded House, Can't Carry On

Why do I kid myself Why do I scream for pleasure It's four in the morning should know better But she can weave a spell Want it to last forever Making me feel like somebody special Can't carry on this way (just go to sleep) Before it gets too late (just go to sleep) Doing damage to my brain Well here we go again Though I look everywhere I never seem to find it Always a shadow around a corner Drown it in alcohol Stuck in the elevator Hard to remember in the morning Can't carry on this way (just go to sleep) Before it gets too late (just go to sleep) Doing damage to my brain Well here we go again Tell you about myself If you're in the mood to listen Baby you don't know who you're kissing This is a lonely world You are a strange companion When you get what you wanted You want to leave Honestly I want to free myself From the burden of inaction Honestly I want to raise myself To any plane I can imagine Can't carry on this way (just go to sleep) Before it gets too late (just go to sleep) Doing damage to my brain Well here we go again