

# Hunters & Collectors, Carry Me

(I keep falling over)

My overcoat is hung and I'm too far gone to see  
When the last drinks bell is rung you can carry me  
Carry me

Carry me, push me through the door  
Shovel me up when I'm sinking to this tear stained floor  
Carry me

And sometimes I go over  
Over the bar I'll go  
Sometimes the pole is only one inch short

And sometimes I go over and you get me on a barrel  
And your careful and your loving hands get caught  
So carry me  
Carry me

But I'm sorry if I showed you  
How to lift this truck up off the ground  
Yeah I'm not sorry if I moved ten tonnes or more

And I'm not sorry if I showed you how to wriggle round and round  
As long as you could push me through the door

So if my overcoat is hung and I'm too far gone to see  
And the last drinks bell is rung you can carry me  
Carry me