

Joe Menzies, Carry On

You distancing as far as I can see
I'll stare at you until my eyes run green
Carry On, carry on
My hands in pockets, you can't see them shake
Oh count on fingers the mistakes I made
Carry on, carry on

Use your reason and your pretty smile
Carry on, carry on
I promise you I'll make it worth your while
Carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on

I would have you act on your freewill
If I thought that it might keep you still
Carry on, carry on
Okay, so it happened once before
But you'll thank me for this later though I'm sure
Carry on, carry on

I see concentration in your eyes
Carry on, carry on
The chances of us getting out alive
Carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on