

# Red Hot Chili Peppers, Carry Me Home

Celluloid soldiers, come in from the rain  
Murder my smile, but please leave me my pain  
All those good people, they don't even try  
Stealing the truth while they pay for your lie

I'm about to lose the things I never saw before  
You wanted me to know the ups and downs  
Away we go to get another hit, the it  
The blood that she's about to spit

You go your way and I guess I'll go mine  
We'll both arrive at the very same time  
Please give me your tired, give me your poor  
Please lift up your lamp, walk through this door

Kick down the doors that you don't understand  
Please don't lose sight of this generous plan  
Blinded by prisms, we wind up in court  
I'm folding chairs while you sold yourself short

She's about to redefine the way  
Reminded me to say the other way was right  
She's in a place to pray for me  
And now we've got to flash the funky light

You've got your way and it seems I've got mine  
Both gonna die at the very same time

Marry me, mama  
That's someone to carry me home  
Stick with me, girlfriend  
I don't want to be here alone

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