

# The Doobie Brothers, Carry Me Away

Patrick Simmons / Jeffrey Baxter / Michael McDonald

There was a place in East St. Louis  
It was in nineteen fifty nine  
When they played they filled the streets with music  
That lonely blue note music  
That takes your cares away, far away

They packed the place when the band was playin'  
To get some joy from a smoke filled room  
Through that door you could see the bodies swayin'  
The blue note band was playin'  
Some lonely blue note song, all night long

Oh, it carried me away, oh, carried me away  
Oh, it carried me away, oh, carried me away  
No place I'd rather stay

If you should ever make it to St. Louis  
On some hot and lonely night  
If you listen you can hear that blue note music  
They fill the streets with music  
It carries you away, far away

Oh, it carried me away, oh, carried me away  
Oh, it carried me away, oh, carried me away  
No place I'd rather stay