

Beach Boys, Carry Me Home

Carry me home to my daddy
Carry me home to my mom
Carry me home to my love
Carry me home to my home

The rain's fallin' down on me
The wind is blowin' cold
My eyes gettin' tired
I guess I won't grow old

Don't wanna die
Carry me home
Sweet, sweet home
Don't want to die this way
In this cold
Carry me home
Oh, sweet, sweet home

Don't wanna die
Can this feeling ever go
I wanna live

Life
Is meant to live
And I'm afraid
I'm afraid to die
Please God, please God
Don't take my life
Please, please help me

Carry me
Carry me home
Carry me home
I'm afraid to die
Please, please
Carry me home
Carry me home