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