

D
Second Street and Broadway
G D
Sittin" in a doorway, head held in his hands
E7 A A7
Looked to all the world, like he was prayin"

Foot wrapped in an old rag, bottle in a brown bag

I saw him try to stand

Then I heard the words that he was sayin"

Chorus

D G D
He said, Come on Carrie, carry me a little farther
A A7
Come on Carrie, carry me one more mile
D
I don"t know where it"s leadin" to
G E7
But, I know I can make it if I lean on you
D G
So, come on Carrie, carry me a little
D G
I carried you, now carry me a little
D G D G D G
Come on Carrie, carry me a little while

Well he struggled to his feet, and staggered down the street

To the window of a five and dime

Stood and laughed a while, at his reflection

And then I heard him shoutin", somethin" 'bout a mountain

He could surely climb

If she was only there to point the right direction
Chorus