Cant Carry On Crowded House

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Can t Carry On
(N. Finn)

NOTE:

-- Another of these songs where, although I ve given chords, what Neil Finn is playing guitar-wise is a chord with different, little fills in between the lyric lines.

Am

Why do I kid myself

Why do I scream for pleasure

Dm E Ar

It s four in the morning should know better

But she can weave a spell

Want it to last forever

Dm E Am

Making me feel like somebody special

CHORUS

G E F G

Can t carry on this way (just go to sleep)

E F G

Before it gets too late (just go to sleep)

E F (

Doing damage to my brain (just go to sleep)

Eb

Well here we go again

Though I look everywhere
I never seem to find it
Always a shadow around a corner
Drown it in alcohol
Stuck in the elevator
Hard to remember in the morning

Chorus

Tell you about myself
If you re in the mood to listen
Baby you don t know who you re kissing
This is a lonely world
You are a strange companion
When you get what you wanted
You want to leave

G E F G

Honestly I want to free myself
E F G

From the burden of inaction
E F G

Honestly I want to raise myself
E F G

To any plane I can imagine

Honestly I want to free myself From the burden of inaction Honestly I want to raise myself

To any plane I can imagine

A D A
Can t carry on this way (just go to sleep)
D A
Before it gets too late
D A
Doing damage to my brain (just go to sleep)
D A
Well here we go again

D A D A (just go to sleep) I want to free myself D A D A (just go to sleep) I want to raise myself

Closing:

A G F E F A

(Transcription by Marck Bailey)