

Dead Man (carry Me)
Jars Of Clay

INTRO: C#m G#m

C#m G#m
January One, I got a lot of things on my mind
C#m G#m
I m looking at my body through a new spy satellite
C#m G#m
I try to lift a finger but I don t think I can make a call
C#m G#m
So tell me if I move cause I don t feel anything at all

A
So carry me
A
I m just a dead man
E
Lying on the carpet
B
Can t find a heartbeat
A
Make me breathe
A
I wanna be a new man
E
Tired of the old one
B
Out with the old plan

C#m G#m
I woke up from a dream about an empty funeral
C#m G#m
But it s better than a party full of people I don t really know
C#m G#m
Well, they ve got hearts to break and burn, dirty hands to feel the earth
C#m G#m
There s something in my veins but I can t seem to make it work, Won t work

CHORUS

4x

e|-----
B|-----
G|-----1--
D|-2--1--2-----
A|-----
E|-----

4x

e | -----
B | -----
G | -----
D | -----4--
A | -----5--4--5-----
E | -----

Can you find a beat?
Inside of me?
Any pulse, getting worse
Any pulse, getting worse
Inside of me
In front of me