

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