

Kansas - Carry On Wayward Son

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Tom: C
                                                            {riff}
Tom: A
                                                            Masquerading as a man with a reason
                                                                           F
                                                            My charade is the event of the season
(N.C.)
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
                                                                                Bb
                                                            And if I claim to be a wise \mbox{\tt man}
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more
                                                            It surely means that I don't know
{riff} [clean distortion (if there is such a thing) effect]
                                                            On a stormy sea of moving emotion
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean
                                                                                  Bb
                                                            I set sail for winds of fortune
                                                            But I hear the voices say
                                                      ---4- Carry on my wayward son
                                                            There'll be peace when you are done
                                                                   C
                                                                         G
{repeat once each time played}
                                                            Lay your weary head to rest
                                                            (N.C.)
                                                            Don't you cry no more
Once I rose above the noise and confusion
                                                            {riff}
                  F
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion
                                                            Am (mute)
Dm C
               Bb
                                                            Carry on
I was soaring ever higher
                                                            You will always remember
But I flew too high
                                                            Am (mute)
      G
                                                            Carry on
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man
                                                            Nothing equals the splendor
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man
                                                            Dm
                         Bb
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming
                                                            Surely Heaven waits for you
Dm C G
I can hear them say
   C
                                                            Carry on my wayward son
Carry on my wayward son
Am C
                                                            There'll be peace when you are done
There'll be peace when you are done
                                                                  C
                                                                        G
            G
                                                            Lay your weary head to rest
Lay your weary head to rest
                                                            Don't you cry {vocal echo: Don't you cry} no more
Don't you cry no more
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Acordes

