

Drivin N Cryin, Check Your Tears At The Door

All my friends are crying, but do they cry for me?
For I'm standing at the pearly gates,
With centuries ahead of me
Don't cry for me I'm happy, I'm finally back home
I talked to Houdini yesterday
And my father's father's mom
Oh I'm back home, so check your tears at the door
Oh I'm back home, so check your..
The morning in the morning, sulking in the afternoon
Just pick up your head and laugh so hard
It echoes around the globe
cause I'm not coming back, but someday you'll be here
So I'll just wait as they waited for me
And we'll sing that song and cheer
Oh I'm back home, so check your tears at the door
Oh I'm back home, so check your...
It's the little things that I remember best
Not the holidays or the ways in the days
that you walked by my door
But sitting in front of the tv holding hands
Sitting in the kitchen making all of our plans
Whoa...Whoa...Whoa...
I've got so much to learn here
Don't worry about
t me I'm fine
Just check your tears at the door
When you leave, and get on with your life
Oh I'm back home, so check your tears at the door
Oh I'm back home, so check your tears at the door
Stop tugging on my soul, and check your....
Tears at
the door.....
Sam White

Now if it deemed necessary that I should
forfeit my life for the
furtherance of the ends of
justice, and mingle my blood with
the blood of my children, and with
the
blood of millions in this
slave-holding country whose rights
are disregarded by wicked, cruel,
and unjust enactments, I say let
it be done.
John Brown