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 vesterday 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 abou 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