## Crosby & Nash, Immigration Man

There I was At the immigration scene Shining and feeling clean Could it be a sin?

I got stopped By the immigration man He said he doesn't know if he can Let me in

Let me in, immigration man Can I cross the line and pray I can stay another day?

Let me in, immigration man I won't toe your line today I can't see it anyway

There he was With his immigration face Giving me a paper chase But the sun was coming

'Cause all at once He looked into my space Stamped a number over my face And he sent me running

Won't you let me in, immigration man? Can I cross the line and pray I can stay another day?

Won't you let me in, immigration man? I won't toe your line today I can't see it anyway

Here I am
With my immigration form
It's big enough to keep me warm
When a cold wind's coming

So go where you will
As long as you think you can
You'd better watch out, watch out for the man
Anywhere you're going

Come on and let me in, immigration man Can I cross the line and pray Take your fingers from the tray

Let me in, irritation man I won't toe your line today I can't see it anyway