

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