Dean Strickland, I'm Glad

I'm glad if you're happy to see me But I don't care if you're not

To those who don't believe my story That walkin' hundreds of miles to here's how I got

To be here in Texarkana And play my music on this here stage

Or that I got my edumacation From some of the best schools in the USA

Or maybe you don't like my music That I write so simple and basic

Or you wish I'd play more rock n country Or whatever you call that shit

Spoken: These here words were inspired by a newspaper editor I called asking for a story while hitchhiking I told him I had recently made my way back to Texas from LA, and that soon I'd be walkin' my way The man told me that after thorough research he didn't believe my story, or that I was even educate

Well, I found out he didn't do the research he said he had, and soon after that I wrote this here son

I'm glad if you're happy to see me But I don't care if you're not

To those who don't believe my story That walkin' hundreds of miles to here's how I got

To be here in Texarkana And play my music on this here stage

Or that I got my edumacation From some of the best schools in the USA

Or maybe you don't like my music That I write so simple and basic

Or you wish I'd play more rock n country Or whatever you call that shit

I'm glad if you're happy to see me But I don't care if you're not