

# 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