

Oak Ridge Boys, The "Come on In"

Visit "[Come on In](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I dreamed I was dying in Texas
I closed my eyes and I sighed
Like a black and white movie I saw my days
Playing out before my eyes
I was crippled by a life of injustice
I was bent from walking into the wind
I pled guilty on the day of judgement
God just shook my hand and grinned
And he said.

Chorus:

Come on in
You did the best that you could do
There's a little bit of right in every wrong
There's a little bit of me in you.

Sister I know that you're weary
You've been slaving in the sun all day
The burden of life in your belly
Sorrow in your heart of clay
Your husband was a man of passion
And passion stole your husband away
And your son gave his life for your freedom
But you feel like a prisoner anyway.

Sister, come on in
You did the best that you could do
There's a little bit of right in every wrong
There's a little bit of me in you.

I left my home and my family
Put my shoes in the dust of this land
Found a job and a woman
But nothing went the way I planned
I was ambushed by my own good intentions
Used up every dollar I'd earned
So I went back to the home of my father
Said your American son has returned
Dad, your American son has returned.

He said, Come on in

You did the best that you could do
There's a little bit of right in every wrong
There's a little bit of me in you.

Chorus:

Come on in
You did the best that you could do
There's a little bit of right in every wrong
There's a little bit of me in you.

Chorus:

Come on in
You did the best that you could do
There's a little bit of right in every wrong
There's a little bit of me in you.

Chorus:

Come on in
You did the best that you could do
There's a little bit of right in every wrong
There's a little bit of me in you...

Visit [Oak Ridge Boys, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.