

Black Crowes

"Celebration Day"

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Her face is cracked from smiling, all the fears that
she's been hiding,
And it seems pretty soon everybody's gonna know.
And her voice is sore from shouting, cheering winners
who are losing,
And she worries if their days are few and soon they'll
have to go.

My, my, my, I'm so happy, I'm gonna join the band,
We are gonna dance and sing in celebration, We are in
the promised land.

She hears them talk of new ways to protect the home
she lives in,
Then she wonders what it's all about when they break
down the door.

Her name is Brown or White or Black, you know her
very well,
You hear her cries of mercy as the winners toll the bell.

There is a train that leaves the station heading for your
destination,
But the price you pay to nowhere has increased a dollar
more.
Yes, it has!
And if you walk you're gonna get there though it takes
a little longer,
And when you see it in the distance you will wring your
hands and moan.

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