

Subject: c/crosby_and_nash/immigration_man.crd
Date: Wed, 4 Jun 1997 19:44:16 +0200
From: Peter Eybert

There he was with his immigration face
giving me a paper chase
but the son was coming
cos all at once he looked into my space
and stamped a number over my face
and it 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.

[tab]D9no3/**C** = x30210
D9no3 = xx0210[/tab]
C/D = x30010
Bb/D 0 xx0331

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