

# Celebration Day

The Black Crowes

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 l  
osing,  
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 promi  
sed land.

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

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 desti  
nation,  
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 a  
nd moan.