Mr. John Tyler Perry, everyone!

I don't wanna go down to the grocery Afraid I'll see somebody I know That'll ask me how I've been doing I just wanna get my things and go

Well the roads been kickin' my teeth in A little harder than I had planned Well somedays I can't seem to shake it It makes me a little meaner than I am

Get that light out of my eyes and shine it where I'm workin' bo ${\tt Y}$

What part of this don't you understand

Get that light out of my eyes and shine it where I'm workin' bo

Y

Get that light down here on my hands

One day I wanna ride out of here in A cloud of dust and smoke One day I'mma finally have the last laugh At every damn inside joke

When you see me just pass me that bottle Don't ask if you don't want a lie Better yet just to keep on groovin' No need in a long goodbye

Get that light out of my eyes and shine it where I'm workin' bo Y
What part of this don't you understand
Get that light out of my eyes and shine it where I'm workin' bo Y
Get that light down here on my hands

Mr. John Tyler Perry, everyone! That's a Mike McClure song, tha nk you