

My Welcome Mat

Jenny Tolman

D D G G
I've got friends that love the pope and friends that love their dope
D D A A
Guess we're all just trying to find a higher place
D D G G
I've got friends that fit the mold and friends that dance on poles
D A D
In my living room they ain't no one out of place

D7 G G D D
My welcome mat don't care if you're white or black
A A7 D D7

1: Don't care if you're thin or fat it ain't there to judge all that

2: Don't care if you've got two dads, it ain't there to judge all that

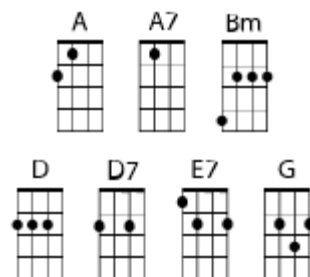
3: Blue, red, or Republi-crat, it don't give a damn 'bout that

G G D D
My heart is an open door don't care if you're rich or poor
E7 E7 A A7
Ain't the world just a big front porch anyway?

D D G G
I've got friends that paid for fake ones and some happy with what God gave 'em
D D A A
They can all hang out in my house any day
D D G G
I've got friends that love their babies and some still single in their 80's
D A D
Yeah we're all a little crazy but that's OK

<Chorus #2>

G G A A
We all laugh at different jokes and paint with different strokes
D D Bm Bm
But we all look the same from 10,000 feet above
E7 E7 A A A7
And we all need love. We all need love



D D D D
<Chorus # 3> From my welcome mat

<Repeat 1st verse>