

Lyrics

Heaven

Words & Music by BJ Chambers

They say there's streets in heaven;
They say they're paved in gold
They say you're never sick there,
They say you don't get old

They say the weather's fine;
There ain't no thunderstorms
No chilly winds a'blowin'
And everybody's warm

I gotta get to heaven, don't you know and how
I want to go to heaven but I don't wanna go right now

They say that up in heaven
There ain't no income tax
There ain't no heavy labor,
No burdens on our backs

There ain't no greedy people
Beatin' down the poor, so
So there ain't no needy people
Knockin' at your door

I gotta get to heaven, don't you know and how
I want to go to heaven but I don't wanna go right now

Ain't no wars a'ragin;
No bloody battlefields
And there ain't no deathrow inmates
Waitin' to be killed

There ain't no cops a'comin'
To slam you in a cell
And there ain't no wagon waitin'
To haul you off to hell

I gotta get to heaven, don't you know and how
I want to go to heaven but I don't wanna go right now

John, Bobby and Martin
They're greetin' all the crowds
Ain't no snipers aimin' this time
To try to take 'em down

They say that Woody's up there
Jammin' through the night
Singin' songs of freedom
The struggle, the fight

I gotta get to heaven, don't you know and how
I want to go to heaven but I don't wanna go right now
I gotta get to heaven, don't you know and how
I want to go to heaven but I don't wanna go right now