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When I arrive, at the Pearly Gates
Gonna have, my swim suit on
Flip flops, and a pair of shades
And ask the Choir if I can sing along
Yeah!
Woo!
Yeah!
Yeah!
I'll Bow down and kiss the ring
I'll Show respect, the best I can
I'll be myself, gotta show the man
Just exactly who I am
Yeah!
Yeah!
Yeah!
Yeah!
I'm in the sun, I might be the one
Maybe I'm, oh no, in the front of the line
Up next, who's next
Well when I arrive at the Pearly Gates
Gonna sing at the top of my lungs
Everything I ever did
It will be heard, it will be sung
Yeah!
Yeah!
Yeah!
Yeah!
I'm in the sun, I might be the one
Maybe I'm, oh no, in the front of the line
Up Next
When I arrive at the Pearly Gates
Gonna have my best foot on
A big 'ol smile on my face
I'll check no bags I got no carry on's
Yeah!
Yeah!
Yeah!
Yeah!
I'm in the sun, I might be the one
Maybe I'm, oh no, in the front of the line
I'm in the sun, I might be the one
Maybe I'm, oh no, in the front of the line
Up Next, Wooo
Who's Next
C'mon, Up Next
Step right up
Who's Next
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