

Can I Take My Gun To Heaven?

Cracker

Can I take my gun up to heaven?
You know she's always been by my side
So can I take my gun up to heaven?
I'll check it with St. Peter at the gate

And if I had a woman that was faithful
Or even kind some of the time
I'd drag her on up to the gates of heaven
Or follow her right down to the gates of hell

So can I take my gun up to heaven?
You know she's always been by my side
So can I take my gun up to heaven?
I'll check it with St. Peter at the gate

When I come home from a long day a-working at the prison
I find my woman she's not around
She's down at dahlia's corner a-playing cards and drinking
Or sitting on the cars singing dixie with the boys

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