

You're Gonna Catch Heaven (When I Get You Home)

Loretta Lynn

The city is perfect, all the flowers are pretty
You must have been reading my mind
You made it to order, it's not just for me
Right down to the taste of the wine

For no special reason, except that you love me
You told me you would from now on
And I tell you, honey, you're gonna catch heaven
When I get you home

The band is playing our favorite song
You must have asked them for me
Oh and I feel so silly for being so happy
As teardrops roll down my cheek

While the melody flows through my mind
I find that my feelings are so strong
And I tell you, honey, you're gonna catch heaven
When I get you home

I tell you, honey, you're gonna catch heaven
When I get you home