

# Southside Of Heaven

Ryan Bingham

When I die, Lord  
Oh, won't You put my soul up on a train  
Won't You send it southbound  
Give a cool blues man name

'Cause I've been lost on them back roads  
And many times, I've gone blind  
Losing faith in my family  
Had drew me out my damn mind

But on the south side of heaven  
Won't You take me home  
'Cause I've been broke down for so long  
And Lord, it's getting cold

I've been a desperado in West Texas  
For so long, Lord, I need a change  
For ten long years  
This old place ain't seen a drop of rain

Now the wind blows everyday, Lord  
Oh, like a desert snow  
Like a lost bound train  
Running on cocaine and out of control

But on the south side of heaven  
Won't You take me home  
'Cause I've been broke down for so long  
And Lord, it's getting cold

Long down the Louisiana byways  
Lonesome highways roll on  
Oh, won't You take me where the poor man lives  
It's where I call my home

Can't you see that breeze  
Nothing but a change in pace  
Money can't buy my soul  
'Cause it comes from a hard earned place

But on the south side of heaven  
Won't You take me home  
'Cause I've been gone for so long  
And Lord, it's getting cold

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