

# One Big Heaven

Alabama

My buddies ask me,  
if I would write them a song  
That says how we're different,  
but how good we all get along

Well, Bob, he's a baptist  
and his wife, she's cherokee  
And Larry, he's a Lutheran,  
and his grand daddy is Cree

Well, Paul, he's Penticostal  
and his pastor prays for the Sea  
and Rusty's dad is a rabbi  
but we go huntin' go fish

Well, Carl, he's a Catholic boy,  
and his daddy fought in the war  
and Joe's mom is in Lebanon  
and he knows he believes in the Law

He believes in one big God  
and one big heaven  
'cause that's where we all want  
to be goin'

Well, daddy played his guitar  
in churches all over the south  
momma played piano  
and sometimes she'd sing and shout  
Sister's sang altogeth'er  
and brought the harmony out

And think about, one big God  
and one big heaven  
'cause that's where we all want  
to be goin'

Well, me, I'm a believer  
and I do believe  
In all God's children  
as far as I can see

Just one big God  
and one big heaven  
'cause that's where we all want  
to be goin'

And one big God  
and one big heaven,

Just save a little space ... for me.