

Dirt Roads In Heaven

Anne Wilson

Gonna need a place to roll down all the windows
Somewhere to sing along with my radio
Out underneath the sun that don't stop setting
That's how I know there's dirt roads in Heaven
Gonna need a way to find them wildflowers
Let my old dog, Hank, run around
Somewhere to go to count up all my blessings
That's how I know there's dirt roads in Heaven

If Jesus loves me, this I know
They won't all be streets of gold
If I get there and they got one
I'ma put my Chevy on one
Tell you the first thing I'm gonna do
I'll be riding shotgun next to you

Like the one that rolls out right up to my front door
Takes me back, no matter how long I've been gone
After all, home's where we're all heading
That's how I know there's dirt roads in Heaven

If Jesus loves me, this I know
They won't all be streets of gold
If I get there and they got one
I'ma put my Chevy on one
Tell you the first thing I'm gonna do
I'll be riding shotgun next to you

Don't know why you had to go before me
But I'm holding on to I'll see you again
In the meantime, turn our song up to eleven
'Til I meet you on that dirt road in Heaven
God, I hope there's dirt roads in Heaven

If Jesus loves me, this I know
They won't all be streets of gold
If I get there and they got one
I'ma put my Chevy on one
Tell you the first thing I'm gonna do
Oh, I'll be riding shotgun next to you