

## 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