

# Do You Wanna Go To Heaven

B.J. Thomas

It was the hottest day of August  
All of us were down by the banks of the Paint Rock River  
I was next in line to be baptized  
At the innocent age of ten

And I'll never forget I remember it yet  
The taste of that clear pure water  
And that preacher's words still fill my head  
And I hear them now and then he said

Do you wanna go to heaven  
And I said yeah just lead me on  
Take my hand can you feel that feeling  
And I said yes just lead me on

It was the hottest day of summer  
And our final high school dance was just about over  
I was old enough for the taste of love  
When boys turn into men

And I'll never forget I remember it yet  
The taste of that clear pure water  
But the preacher's words I barely heard  
As sweet Bonnie Lou gave in she said

It was a lonely night in August  
She was sitting at the end of the bar when I saw her  
And with a little wine and an little time  
She would be a prize to win

Now I'll never forget I remember it yet  
The taste of that clear pure water  
But that preacher's words could not be heard  
When she whispered come on in she said