

Delicious Surprise

Beth Hart

If I won me the lottery
I'd dance naked in the street
With a top hat full of money
& you'd wanna get to know me
If I won me the lottery

& if I was a movie star
I'd sip honey from a pickle jar
In the back of my limousine
& they'd call me an icon
& I'd be lookin' back at you
From the cover of the people magazine

I guess it's all for the takin'
I guess it's all yours and mine
My sister says I got to see it & believe it
& I believe I believe it

But I'm just an outsider
Livin' in a trailer with my black & white tv set
If only I was president
You know I'd paint the white house pink
& never have to pay the rent
If only I was president

I guess it's all there for the takin'
I think it's all yours & mine
My preacher says I got to see it to believe it
& I believe
Won't sleep till I've had enough
I believe won't sip my wine from no paper cup
I believe won't sleep till I've had enough

Delicious surprise
Now I do believe
No fear in my eyes
Now I can see

Heaven's inside inside inside
I knew it all the time
Got me somethin to believe in
But all I really want now is
A handful of salvation