In My Heaven

Blake Shelton

In my heaven there ain't no lawyers Don't need names on dotted lines Folks do business like they oughtta A good firm handshake works just fine We feed lawyers to the lions

In my heaven there ain't no children Totin' loaded guns to school Ain't no such thing as peer pressure Being who you are is cool They still teach that golden rule

In my heaven we hurt no one No lying, crying, or dying young No one's lonely, no one's scared And anyone is welcome there In my heaven

In my heaven I can sing like Elvis Play guitar like B. B. King Slide a fastball past Hank Aaron Batter, batter, batter swing I can do most anything

In my heaven we hurt no one No lying, crying, or dying young No one's lonely, no one's scared And anyone is welcome there In my heaven

I know that it's God's decision What my heaven's gonna be And I ain't telling him his business But if he left it up to me

Then in my heaven
There's football with no referees
In my heaven
There's never been an injury
In my heaven
Angels yodel when they sing
In my heaven
The fish'll bite most anything
In my heaven
In my heaven
In my heaven
In my heaven