

In heaven there'll be no pain or suffering
We'll sip champagne up in the sky
There'll be no drains or guttering
Cause it won't rain and that is why

In heaven there'll be no more songs to write
Sorry God I think I'll stay alive
In heaven there'll be no more songs to write
Sorry God I think I'll stay alive

In heaven there'll be no thought of loss or gain
No bits of dark between the light
No need for art or even change
We'll all have god and that is why

In heaven there'll be no more songs to write
Sorry, god, I think I'll stay alive
In heaven there'll be no more songs to write
Sorry God I think I'll stay alive
In heaven there'll be no more songs to write
Sorry God I think I'll stay alive