

# Heaven

Eric Burdon

Everyone is trying to get to the bar  
The name of the bar is heaven  
The band in heaven they play my favorite song  
They play it once again they play it all night long

Heaven is a place  
Where nothing ever happens  
Heaven is a place  
Where nothing ever happens

There's a party everybody's there  
Everybody leaves at exactly the same time  
It's hard to imagine nothing could so exciting

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Blue neon shines down on Edward Harper street  
Where from time to time those familiar faces they meet  
Why look over there there's the two Jimmie's and the Janis  
And upon a small stage a piano player plays  
And lady sings's the blues with a white gardenia in her blue black hair  
Her voice is like smoke drifting through the air  
And from time to time when I'm alone my mind drifts there  
Oh that this moment could last forever

When the kiss is over it will start again  
It will not be any different it will be exactly the same  
It's hard to imagine that nothing at all  
Could be so exciting could be so much fun

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