

Heaven Above

Hayes Carl

Six-pack of something, bottle of pills
Got to be a better way to get my thrills
Lord you know sometime livin' ain't hardly enough
Not when you're waitin' on a sign from Heaven above.

Lyin' round the house wastin' sleep all day
Everything I wanted keeps slippin' away
What Can I do when my time flies like a dove
Won't come back without a sign from Heaven above.

This nine-to-five work is giving me the blues
Wanna get my picture on the six-o'clock news
Oh pretty baby, maybe I ain't got the stuff
But I can't make a move without a sign from Heaven above.

I found me a lover, she's six-foot-three
Everybody says she's better looking than me
What can I say, I guess I'm only lucky in love
Lord it helps pass time when you're waiting on Heaven above.

Bar full of strangers, fifty-cent beer
God Almighty what am I doin' here
Always end up on the floor when push comes to shove,
Can't pick myself up without a sign from Heaven above.

But I gotta write it down, make everything right
Goin' to a party on Saturday night
Me oh my, what on Earth was I thinking of
Time rolls by when you're waiting on Heaven above.
Yeah, life rolls by when you're waiting on Heaven above.