

## Gotta Go to Heaven

Josh Thompson

Spent the last year in a bottle  
Blamin' God for everything  
If she could see the shape I'm in  
She'd be so ashamed  
Stumbled in a church last Sunday mornin'  
A preacher preachin' 'bout redemption  
While I heard it all before  
But this time I finally listened

I just gotta go to Heaven  
If I'm going to see her again  
Hell, I'll fight the devil  
'Til St. Peter lets me in  
From here on out it's straight and narrow  
A little more King James and no Jim Beam  
I just gotta go to Heaven  
Cause she's there waiting on me

Been livin' my life like there's no tomorrow  
Oh and praying that there's not  
But this road to hell that I been on  
Keeps pushin' us further apart  
I know guys like me, they seldom make it  
Oh, past those shiny gates  
But I swear one day I'll walk those streets of gold  
Looking for her angel face  
I'm gonna change

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