

## Anybody's Heaven

Kris Delmhorst

There's things you know, things you wonder  
Things you try hard to believe  
There's spells that you can fall right under  
Kisses that can set you free

Now daddy's mad, he's not talking  
Looks like I made mama cry  
They see me now, they think I've fallen  
From my road up to the sky

Won't you tell St. Peter, he can close those pearly gates?  
Tell the angels I'm not coming in  
'Cause I won't go to anybody's heaven  
Til I can see you one more time again

I guess it's just the way they tell it  
Streets of silver, roads of gold  
No one dies and no one suffers  
No one's sick and no one's old

I got close and heard those bells they're ringing  
Close and heard the trumpets play  
Then I heard you in the backseat singing  
And I've never heard that song that way

So I traveled back from that place  
To hear your voice, see your face

Now, 35 cents in a tollman's hand  
1000 miles of golden fields  
Will carry me to where you stand  
You're so rocky, baby, you're so real

Sun's going down on a valley full of cotton  
Victoria singing about a little bit of love  
Guess I used to know but now I've forgotten  
What I was supposed to be so afraid of

Won't you tell St. Peter, he can close those Pearly Gates?  
Tell the angels I'm not coming in  
'Cause I won't go to anybody's heaven  
Til I can see you one more time again and again