

# Heaven's Where You Find It

Little Feat

Every time I see you  
You're singin' the same old blues  
You've got it wrong, love's not a matter of pride  
It's a matter of pick and choose

If the sun was shinin'  
You'd probably wish for rain  
With you, up is down, in is out,  
I'm tired of hearing you complain

Heaven's where you find it  
Don't you know it's true  
Heaven's where you find it  
Standin' right there, right in front of you

We got somethin' goin'  
Sweeter than a buckwheat cake  
Can't you see love's in your backyard  
Right here waitin' for you to take

Why don't we stop this nonsense  
Get your feet back on the ground  
For a country boy you got your nerve  
You been livin' large all over this town

Heaven's where you find it  
Don't you know it's true  
Heaven's where you find it  
Standin' right there, right in front of you

I know you men are prowlers  
Can't leave nothin' alone  
You always think the grass is greener  
I got more than you need, right here at home

Just behind the pearly gates  
With permission, I'll demonstrate  
Here's a clue, for what it's worth  
There's a paradise right here on Earth

Heaven's where you find it  
Don't you know it's true  
Heaven's where you find it  
Standin' right there, right in front of you