

Angels smoking cigarettes on rooftops in fishnets in the mornin
g with the
Moon still glowing
And here comes Jesus in an Astrovan rolling down the strip agai
n
He's stoned while Jerry plays

Life ain't ever what it seems
These dreams are more than paper things
And it's alright mama you're afraid
I'll be poor along the way
I don't wanna see those tears again
You know, Jesus drives an Astrovan
Yes, he does (I say: whoo)

And in my heart there's a holy ghost writhing on the floor from
an overdose
You know the best ones never come down
So if I love at the tip of my toes reaching out for the great u
nknown
Every addict has illusions

Life ain't ever what it seems
These dreams are more than paper things
And it's alright mama you're afraid
I'll be here along the way
I don't wanna see those tears again
You know Jesus drives an Astrovan
Yes, he does (I say: whoo)

And when I see those angels on the roof
I know I've made it when my
Doobie smoking Jesus puts my name up on his guestlist
He said son you're famous in heaven
Maybe you're famous in heaven
Maybe there is no heaven
Maybe we're all along together now
But I don't wanna see those tears again
You know Jesus drives an Astrovan

I don't wanna see those tears again
You know Jesus drives an Astrovan