I'm more Saturday than Sunday
More sinner than a saint
I'd like to think I'm living right
But Lord knows that I ain't
I might never make it
Up to them pearly gates
But if I'm lucky enough to see it one day
The only thing I pray

Is I hope heaven has a bar
Sip holy spirits out the jar
And every night is a Friday night
And every beer is cold as ice
I hope heaven has a band
Where all the Opry legends jam
A neon angel on a steel guitar
A little prayer from a country boy's heart

I hope heaven has a barstool always open And there ain't no closing time Where all the drinks are on the house And the water turns to wine

I hope heaven has a bar
Sip holy spirits out the jar
Where every night is a Friday night
And every beer is cold as ice
I hope heaven has a band
Where all the Opry legends jam
A neon angel on a steel guitar
A little prayer from a country boy's heart
I hope heaven has a bar (I hope heaven has a bar)
I hope heaven has a bar (I hope heaven has a bar, yeah)

I don't need no streets of gold or a mansion in the sky I just want a Broadway bar with an open neon sign

I hope heaven has a bar
Sip holy spirits out the jar
And every night is a Friday night
And George Jones is singin' on the mic
I hope heaven has a band
Where Merle and Johnny like to jam
(All night)
A neon angel on a steelguitar
A little prayer from a country boy's heart
I hope heaven has a bar
Hope heaven has a bar
I hope heaven has a bar

That's right
I hope heaven has a bar