

# Heaven (Is A Grocery Clerk)

Rachael Sage

Gimme something to dream about  
Something to dream about...oh give me  
Gimme something to laugh about  
Something to laugh about...oh set me free

I have waited all my life  
To let go of this ever-shifting psychedelic kite  
I have waited all my days  
To let go of the feeling I might never find my place...so

Gimme something to dream about  
Something to dream about...oh give me  
Gimme something to breathe about  
Something to dance about...oh set me free

I have waited all my life  
To let go of this ever-shifting psychedelic kite  
I have waited all my days  
To let go of the feeling I might never find my place...but  
Heaven is a grocery store clerk  
Heaven is a grocery store clerk

Sometimes when I'm feeling lonely  
I pick up a pencil and I draw a circle  
Sometimes when I'm feeling low  
I pick up a paintbrush and I draw a line

I have waited all my life  
To let go of this ever-shifting psychedelic knife  
I have waited all my days  
To let go of the feeling I might never find my grace...but  
Heaven is a grocery store clerk  
Heaven is a grocery store clerk