

I am a man and a man can choose  
But I wake up Monday with a Monday blues  
I look for angels far as I can see  
Girl you look like heaven to me  
I said you look like heaven to me

I ain't gon' stay like a lazy dog  
When there's a lady on the waiting, hawk  
They must be crazy, if they think I won't leave  
Cause it feels like heaven to me  
You feel like heaven to me

Let's go joyridin'  
Staying low, Friday nighting  
Stay close, wait and see  
I will take you high, if you're riding with me

Whiskey bottle, train your knees  
Let that hair blow in the breeze  
Whiskey bottle, tastes so sweet

Taking vacation from this dead-end job  
I ain't as patient as I thought I was  
I see you out there, waiting to break free  
And you look like heaven to me  
Girl you look like heaven to me

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