

Heaven In A Wheelbarrow

The Dead South

Well if upon that day I die
I'm too drunk to walk let alone to drive
And I'm kickin' and a-spittin' like I'm wild and feral
Won't you take me to heaven in a wheelbarrow

I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow
I'm going to heaven yes sir
I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow
So won't you take me there

Well you can go on your golden steed
Or up on an angels wings with speed
Or even in a pyramid like a pharaoh
But I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow
There's a gal on the wrong side of town
Who gets me up when I'm goin' down
She keeps me in line, shoots straight and narrow
Now she's taking me to heaven in a wheelbarrow

I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow
I'm going to heaven yes sir
I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow
So won't you take me there

Well I met a woman with a cold heart
Tried to take me to hell in a shopping cart
Said "Woman, you're puttin' my soul in peril"
I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow

I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow
I'm going to heaven yes sir
I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow
So won't you take me there

I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow
I'm going to heaven yes sir
I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow
So won't you take me there

A lot of men don't stand so tall
Most of us you know we gotta fall
Some are lookin' life down a shotgun barrel
But I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow

I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow
I'm going to heaven yes sir
I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow
So won't you take me there
I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow
I'm going to heaven yes sir
I'm going to heaven in a wheelbarrow
So won't you take me there