

Blast off to Heaven

The Escape Club

Five
Four
Three
Two, one

Here comes the countdown, we're going for a ride
Do you wanna do what the angels do tonight?
Well, love ain't in the bedroom, love ain't in the hall
Devil's in the kitchen cooking something for us all

Don't get me wrong, but I gotta get out of here
Gotta get to somewhere new, gotta get into gear

And blast off to Heaven, it's where I wanna be
I'm going up to Heaven, hey, baby, won't you come with me?
Blast off to Heaven, I'm going to the stars
Gonna bring my TV and my holy credit card
Let's go
Yeah

Open the windows, open up the doors
Oh, you know it's true that love ain't in this house no more
Well, love ain't in the back room, love ain't on the stairs
I've been right through and I can't find love hiding anywhere

Don't get me wrong, but I gotta get out of here
Gotta get to somewhere new, gotta get into gear

And blast off to Heaven, it's where I wanna be
I'm going up to Heaven, oh, baby, won't you come with me?
Blast off to Heaven, I'm going to the stars
Gonna bring my TV and my holy credit card
Let's go
Let's go
Let's go

I'm gonna bring my radio, my Sony and my car
I'm gonna kiss the world goodbye and head for the stars

Don't get me wrong, but I gotta get out of here
Gotta get to somewhere new, gotta get into gear

And blast off to Heaven, it's where I wanna be
I'm going up to Heaven, hey, baby, won't you come with me?
Blast off to Heaven, I'm going to the stars
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