

# Heaven Don't Call Me Home

The Lone Bellow

Heaven don't call me home  
Georgia will, Georgia will  
I'm on my [?]  
I'm dressed to kill, dressed to kill  
Send me down, Carolina by the 405  
Don't shed a tear for me, son, I'll be fine  
When I'm dead and gone, Heaven call me home  
Damn sure Georgia will

So grab your company  
Get free, get free  
Oh give me your blood, sweat, microphone twirlin'  
Stomp your feet, stomp your feet  
Take me down to the shores by the county line  
Ogeechee River gonna kiss that sky  
When I'm dead and gone, Heaven call me home

Damn sure Georgia will

So tell my band that I'll be travelin' home  
And tell my pa I could use some understandin'  
And tell my sister they want it all  
And this road never was a friend of me so  
Set me free

Heaven don't call me home  
Georgia will, Georgia will  
I'm on my [?]  
I'm dressed to kill, dressed to kill  
Send me down, Carolina by the 405  
Don't shed a tear for me, son, I'll be fine  
When I'm dead and gone, Heaven call me home  
Damn sure Georgia will