

# Heaven's A Small Town

The Oak Ridge Boys

They say heaven waits for the righteous  
A road to redemption - that's what life is  
Somewhere down the blue highway I found paradise.  
Heaven's a small town; heaven's a small town.

Streets ain't lined with gold, just the white lines.  
No pearly gates, just a stop sign.  
I found my angel here in a pair of tight blue jeans.  
Heaven's a small town; heaven's a small town.

It's a Sunday morning every day  
I pray my soul is here to stay  
It's a small town  
Heaven's a small town; heaven's a small town.

Where every good old boy is a good son  
And every good old girl, she's a fine one.  
Everybody knows your name, everybody waves.  
Heaven's a small town; heaven's a small town.

It's a Sunday morning every day  
I pray my soul is here to stay  
It's a small town.  
Heaven's a small town.

Even poor old sinners like me  
Find a second chance.  
Heaven's a small town,  
Heaven's a small town  
Heaven's a small town,  
Heaven's a small town.

Heaven's a small town,  
Heaven's a small town  
Heaven's a small town.