

Rock and Roll Heaven

The Pretty Reckless

Freedom found me
When I first heard the Beatles sing
Music surrounding me
Church bells start to ring

I stole my Daddy's vinyl
And burned that needle out
Jimi, Janis and Morrison
A garden full of sound

I sold my car for an old guitar
And set out on the road
My Mama cried as she waved goodbye
Praying for my soul

In rock and roll heaven
The great gig in the sky
Gotta make it to twenty-seven before I die

In rock and roll heaven
Couldn't get more high
Gotta take what you've been given and just fly

Well I learned a long, long time ago
That life is like a song
And the music goes on playing
Even after you are gone

But to live so fast just to die so young
I hope you found some peace
Everything I am today is
What you made of me

In rock and roll heaven
The great gig in the sky
Gotta make it to twenty-seven before I die

In rock and roll heaven
Couldn't get more high
Gotta take what you've been given
And just fly

People come and go but deep down I know
We'll meet again some day

In rock and roll heaven
The great gig in the sky
Thought I was done livin' but I'll survive

In rock and roll heaven
Couldn't get more high
Gotta take what you've been given
And just fly

In rock and roll
In rock and roll
In rock and roll

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