

Heavenly Houseboat Blues

Townes Van Zandt

Well, I'm building a houseboat in heaven
To sail them, deep and holy seas
Well, I'm building a houseboat in heaven
And it's welcome aboard you sweet, sweet peace

Oh, the bow she is made of solid silver
And the hall she is made of solid gold
Now, she ain't much 'long the line's floating
But she's yours, babe, to have and to hold

Now, I rode my old guitar to heaven
Oh, heaven didn't feel too much like home
So I'm headed out on to them lonesome oceans
In my ruby studded houseboat to roam

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