

## Two Daughters And A Beautiful Wife

Drive-By Truckers

When he reached the gates of heaven  
He didn't understand  
He knew that folks were coming over  
Or was it all a dream?  
Was it all a crazy dream?

He saw them playing there before him  
What were they doing there?  
It felt like home, It must be alright  
Or is it just a dream?  
Is it just a crazy dream?

Memories replay before him  
All the tiny moments of his life  
Laying round in bed on a Saturday morning  
Two daughters and a wife  
Two daughters and a beautiful wife

Meanwhile on Earth his friends came over  
Shocked and horrified  
Dolls and flowers at the storefront  
Everybody cried  
Everybody cried and cried

Is there vengeance up in heaven?  
Are those things left behind?  
Maybe everyday is Saturday morning  
Two daughters and a wife  
Two daughters and a beautiful wife  
Two daughters and a beautiful wife