

One Big Heaven

Alabama

My buddies ask me,
if I would write them a song
That says how we're different,
but how good we all get along

Well, Bob, he's a baptist
and his wife, she's cherokee
And Larry, he's a Lutheran,
and his grand daddy is Cree

Well, Paul, he's Penticostal
and his pastor prays for the Sea
and Rusty's dad is a rabbi
but we go huntin' go fish

Well, Carl, he's a Catholic boy,
and his daddy fought in the war
and Joe's mom is in Lebanon
and he knows he believes in the Law

He believes in one big God
and one big heaven
'cause that's where we all want
to be goin'

Well, daddy played his guitar
in churches all over the south
momma played piano
and sometimes she'd sing and shout
Sister's sang altogether
and brought the harmony out

And think about, one big God
and one big heaven
'cause that's where we all want
to be goin'

Well, me, I'm a believer
and I do believe
In all God's children
as far as I can see

Just one big God
and one big heaven
'cause that's where we all want
to be goin'

And one big God
and one big heaven,

Just save a little space ... for me.