

## Redneck Heaven

Billy Ray Cyrus

Take me to redneck heaven when I'm dead and gone  
Where my southern roots are buried and Van Zandt still lives on  
Where some smokey poolroom's standin' with Jesus on the wall  
Take me to redneck heaven when the good Lord comes to call  
Comes to call comes to call

Mother Mary ridin' proud on the dashboard of my truck  
To remind me to count my blessings and to pray for just a little luck  
Brother Levi waits for me and the local seven eleven  
Just in case I don't make it there send me to redneck heaven

Take me to redneck heaven...

There I was walkin' on the sawdust streets of gold  
And I saw Conway Twitty and there was Keith Whitley  
Before I could say Hank Williams I turned around  
And I was face to face with the king of rock and roll

You can have your streets of gold sawdust'll do just fine  
And about those singing angels just give me Patsy Cline  
If I could only meet the king I'll feel I've rolled a seven  
Gimme swingin' doors instead of pearly gates take me to redneck heaven

Take me to redneck heaven...