

Heaven Can't Be Found

Hank Williams Jr.

I looked over at my pillow but your face wasn't there
And I don't smell the perfume you used to wear
And I don't see your blouse or jeans or your pretty white cotton gown
And I've looked all over Hell but Heaven can't be found

I looked on the bedside table but your jewelry was all gone
And I just wish you'd call every time I look at the phone
I looked in our dressing mirror and I saw myself break down
Oh, I looked all over Hell but Heaven can't be found

I called and looked in everyplace you used to hang around
I've searched in every bar and club and honkey tonk in town
And I don't know if I can go on without breaking down
I've looked all over Hell but Heaven can't be found

And I don't know if I can go on without breaking down
Oh, I've looked all over Hell but my Heaven can't be found