I Went To Hell

First I went to hell Then I went to heaven Can I catch you on your way to hell Take the life that's coming out of you And when it's heaven I can't go with you when you die But I died too And I was born into your loving arms We use our bodies to describe what we feel I got a chair and a carpet for you But I don't know where you live First I went to hell Then I went to heaven Can I catch you on your way to hell Take the life coming out of you And when it's heaven I can't go with you when you die But I died too And I was born into your loving arms We use our bodies to describe what we feel Jandek