

Show Me Heaven

Jimmy Nail

There's a moment in the mornings when the birds refuse to sing
When the wind blows in it's cargo and the eyes begin to sting
And you can't see these Elysian Fields for the bodies on the ground

So you grope the dead for souvenirs that are lying all around

Lay your head down on my pillow and show me heaven

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I killed a little boy today; I put a bayonet in his breast

They said I was a hero and pinned a medal on my chest

But I will not kill another for now I know it to be wrong

That young man had a mother and for her I must be strong

So lift your skirt up a little higher and show me heaven

Lift your skirt up a little higher and show me heaven

In the morning they'll be waiting and before the day is done

I will make my peace with Jesus, I will walk toward the sun

And they'll take me to the bloody war, where the ones before me
fell

And I'll go to meet my old friends, yes and my enemies as well

So put your sweet lips against my body and show me heaven

Put your sweet lips against my body and show me heaven

Show me heaven, show me heaven

Show me heaven, show me heaven.