

Little Patch Of Heaven

k.d. lang

I know a place,
Pretty as pie,
Out where the riverbend
Hits up with the end of the sky.
It's left of Nebraska,
And over a crest,
On a little patch of heaven
Way out west.

Everything's green-
Know what I mean?
Darlin' it's quite the sweetest sight
Thatcha ever done seen.
Ain't nothin' much out there-
Just life at its best,
On that little patch of heaven
Way out west.

Bees by the dozen
Are buzzin'
Real peaceful.
Every bluebonnet,
Doggone it,
Smells nice.
Even the tumblin' tumbleweed
Slows down to match ter speed
On my tiny half-an-acre
Of paradise!

Every which way,
Buttercups sway.
Out on the hill, the daffodills
Are enjoyin' the day.
What could be better
Than settin' to rest,
On a little patch of heaven
Way out west?

Hummin' birds flutter
In utter
Contentment.
Every dark daisy
Feels lazy,
You bet.
Even the skeeters an' the fleas
Say "May, I," "Thanks"
and "Please"-
Why, it's just as close to perfect
As you can get!

Darlin', I swear-
Once you been there,
There ain't a view
Beneath the blue
That could ever compare!
The only thing missin'
Is you as my guest

On that little patch of heaven
Way out west

Why don'tcha come visit?
There's room in my nest
On that little patch of heaven
Way out west!