

Harleys And Indians

Kiss

When I go to heaven / Harley Harley heaven
I want to meet a King / Like the Panhead 48
I want to meet the Fat One / We can talk for hours
When my time has come, Babe I won't be running late.

Flying high / Riders in the sky / Na na na na.

When I go to heaven / Red-skin heaven
I want to meet the Chiefs / Yea, I want to meet all Scouts
I won't miss my friends cos I know where they'll be
We're all part of the Indian Family.

Flying high / Riders in the sky / Na na na na.

It's alright, Baby / I'm OK, honey
I'm only travellin' thru this state of mine
Hey it's alright, Mama / I'm doin' fine now, Mama
I'm only in a certain state of mind.

When I go to heaven / Hog Hog heaven /
I'll have a drink with Elvis while Marlon's on his way
We're kickin' and we're revvin' / We're dressing up in style
It's time to take a ride on that freeway in the sky.

Flying high / Riders in the sky / Na na na na / Come on, come on.