

## In My Heaven

Mark Wills

In my Heaven there ain't no lawyers  
Don't need names on dotted lines  
Folks do business like they oughta  
A good firm handshake works just fine  
We feed lawyers to the lions  
In my Heaven there ain't no children  
Totin' loaded guns to school  
Ain't no such think as peer pressure  
Being who you are is cool  
We still teach that golden rule

In my Heaven we hurt no one  
No lyring, crying, or dying young  
No one's lonely, no one's scared  
And everyone is welcome there  
In my Heaven

In my Heaven I can sing like Elvis  
Play guitar like B.B. King  
Slide a fastball past Hank Aaron  
Hey now batter, batter swing  
I can do most anything

In my Heaven we hurt no one  
No lyring, crying, or dying young  
No one's lonely, no one's scared  
And everyone is welcome there  
In my Heaven

I know that it's God's decision  
What my Heaven's gonna be  
I ain't tellin' him his business  
But if he left it up to me  
Then in my Heaven  
There's football with no referees  
Then in my Heaven  
There's never been an injury  
In my Heaven  
Angels yodel when they sing  
And in my Heaven  
The fish will bite most anything  
In my Heaven  
In my Heaven