I came here from the battlefield in 1946
Built my home from brick and steel
Not from stones and sticks
Three strong booming babies
A job and a wife
Barbeque and television
A wonderful life
Woah, woah - heaven
Woah, woah - heaven

Jackie broke the color line
Man that kid could play
Charlie and the indochine
Were still light-years away
Woah, woah - heaven
Woah, woah - heaven

On the road with jack and neil
The wheels go round and round
Drunken joe mcCarthy keeps his ear pressed to the ground
Woah, woah - heaven
Woah, woah, this is heaven

For a while the tradtitional system of authority held For a while, all was calm. For a while...

You and I will watch the sky
Lock the doors at night
And if the kids learn duck and cover
Everything will be all right