

## Straight To Your Heaven

Quimby

The steam is rising off the river  
the night takes a big bite from the moon  
The passion's burning in fever  
and an angel's warming dope in a silver spoon

Go straight to your heaven...

Tonight the gallows birds are happy  
whistling the devil's weary blues  
They don't need a goddamned penny  
they're just twisting away in pointed shoes

Go straight to your heaven...

Fish headed guys came off a picture  
Bosch with his dreampipe blessed them all  
They're dancing tango with a vulture  
gay spirits riding for a fall

Go straight to your heaven...

Lord came down with some angels  
Up there He was sad and bored  
He drank a cocktail with a stranger  
and then hit the road in the Devil's ford

Go straight to your heaven...