

Heaven (Is A Grocery Clerk)

Rachael Sage

Gimme something to dream about
Something to dream about...oh give me
Gimme something to laugh about
Something to laugh about...oh set me free

I have waited all my life
To let go of this ever-shifting psychedelic kite
I have waited all my days
To let go of the feeling I might never find my place...so

Gimme something to dream about
Something to dream about...oh give me
Gimme something to breathe about
Something to dance about...oh set me free

I have waited all my life
To let go of this ever-shifting psychedelic kite
I have waited all my days
To let go of the feeling I might never find my place...but
Heaven is a grocery store clerk
Heaven is a grocery store clerk

Sometimes when I'm feeling lonely
I pick up a pencil and I draw a circle
Sometimes when I'm feeling low
I pick up a paintbrush and I draw a line

I have waited all my life
To let go of this ever-shifting psychedelic knife
I have waited all my days
To let go of the feeling I might never find my grace...but
Heaven is a grocery store clerk
Heaven is a grocery store clerk