

# Heaven In A Black Leather Jacket

The 6ths

She'll be leaving on a Sunday morning train  
You'll be hanging around the docks again  
Some work is never done  
Can't sleep for holding on 'til then

Heaven in a black leather jacket  
Hit me like a hurricane  
Heaven in a black leather jacket  
I don't even know your name  
Heaven in a black leather jacket  
Kiss me in the Hollywood rain

You've been running through the limbic system maze  
Drowning it in a dull lysergic haze  
Can't find much peace of mind  
But after sunset you'll be fine

Heaven in a black leather jacket  
Hit me like a hurricane  
Heaven in a black leather jacket  
I don't even know your name  
Heaven in a black leather jacket  
Kiss me in the Hollywood rain

Can't find much peace of mind  
But after sunset you'll be fine

Heaven in a black leather jacket  
Hit me like a hurricane  
Heaven in a black leather jacket  
I don't even know your name  
Heaven in a black leather jacket  
Kiss me in the Hollywood rain