

# Heaven On Earth

The Badlees

CHORUS

Heaven on earth, for worse or for better  
Some say paradise is nice but you can't make it last forever  
Heaven on earth, now I just can't see  
How I can ever find another reason to be

Mama's in the kitchen talkin' on the phone  
She never could get used to having dinner alone  
It's been eleven months since he passed away  
But she can't bring herself to pack his things away

She said, "What I'm needin' inside no one on earth can provide"

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Nights of conversation 'round the kitchen table  
With advice from knowing children she raised from the cradle  
Everybody tells her she should just resign  
To the things that she's been through a thousand times in her mind

She said, "What I'm needin' inside no one on earth can provide"

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Maybe he got tired, maybe he got bored  
Maybe the old man just didn't care anymore  
No matter what the reason she does what she can  
To be the lovin' wife who always understands

CHORUS