

# Seven Stories Underground

The Gutter Twins

Heaven, so fine  
Heaven, it's quite a climb

From seven stories underground  
Black mistress gonna crack that whip  
When I sleep I'm never found  
But my baby she don't take no lip

My Cinderella carryin' me  
And my shot blood through the afterglow  
Ah, slap me to my knees  
Which direction baby I don't know

Oh, Heaven, it's quite a climb  
It's quite a climb  
Oh, Heaven, it's quite a climb  
It's hard to climb, you know

I feel a sickness comin' down  
A cold fever wanna snuff my kick  
Early morning, not a sound  
Chased through the quarter with a whippin' stick

Black dog keeps a followin' me  
And my tether just won't let me go  
Blackbirds chatter in the trees  
What they're sayin' baby I don't know

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