

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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