

(Call Me) When You Get to Heaven

The Mavericks

I never thought that it was possible
To find another woman like you.
I must surrender to what's probable
And realize for now we're through.

At night guitars will softly play for us
While angels beckon us to pray.
In heaven this is undeniable
We'll be together one fine day.

At night guitars will softly play for us
While angels beckon us to pray.
In heaven this (oh) is undeniable
We'll be together one fine day.

A time I'm finding just impossible
To try and carry on this way.

Call me when you get to heaven; won't you (7x)
Call me when you get to heaven

Call me (oh) when you get to heaven
So that we, so that we, so that we can be together
Oh call me, call me, call me
When you get, when you get, when you get, when you get,
When you get to heaven
So that we, so that we, so that we can be together

Oh yeah baby won't you call me, call me, call me, call me
(Call me when you get to heaven; won't you)
When you get, when you get, when you get, when you get,
(Call me when you get to heaven; won't you)
When you get to heaven
(Call me when you get to heaven; won't you)
So that we, so that we, so that we,
(Call me when you get to heaven; won't you)
So that we can be together
(Call me when you get to heaven; won't you)

Call me when you get to heaven; won't you