

Send You To Heaven

Toadies

I have the strangest feeling about this
Like you and I could last for a while
We could make it work for three or four good years
I'm gonna send you to heaven and you will still be mine
I'll send you to heaven and you will still be mine
I cut you through on your way to Memphis
False hope, conversations for the ride
All you had to say was the Beatles and the Stones
Maybe Graceland will set you right
Maybe I'll send you to heaven and you will still be mine
If you would drive, not too far
I'll drive you to Memphis in the back of my car
I told you once and you know damn well
I ain't buyin what you've got to sell
So you can cry, cry, cry till you're dry
You know I thought for a while I had me an angel
The way your eyes lit up when you smiled
Twenty miles or so, of the Beatles and the Stones
I'll send you to heaven for some peace and quiet
Maybe I'll send you to heaven and you will still be mine
I'll take you for a drive, not too far
Drive you to Memphis in the trunk of my car
I told you once, so you know damn well
I ain't buyin what you've got to sell
So you can cry, cry, cry till you're dry.
Cry, cry, cry till you're dry
The Beatles and the Stones and the Stones and the Beatles