

Heaven Now

From the album "Twelve" by Berkley Hart
Written by Jeff Berkley

On the morning we left Nashville
The sun was in your hair
And in the trees

Then we motored on to Graceland
And turned the corner down
To Union Street

And I was feelin' very chilly
I dreamt I had top billing
In some dirty little pub
In Memphis, Tennessee

Then we crossed the Mississippi
And looked northern into hillbilly country

Chorus:
And I think I'll take my love
Because she fits me like a glove
I believe I'll take my love
And look for our country

On the night we got to Mansfield
We heard our home was going up in flames
And it shamed our souls to see it
Even though we didn't know one name

So we stepped out on the farm
Left behind the harm
Listened to the river bend and breathe

And when we lay that night together
The country crickets sang our souls to sleep

[chorus]

Oh, leavin' Kansas City
The drive was sorta pretty
But the drivers left me much to be desired

Crossed the line to Colorado
Wiped the bugs off of our window
And found the Rockies waitin' for our eyes

Chased the Colorado River
Down the hill into Nevada
Shivered across the desert into town

And I think the road is where they're keeping
Heaven now

[chorus]