

Shangri-La (Bobby Birdman Remix)

YACHT

I don't want to die and go on off to paradise
There are more fun places here that I can patronize
And you my friend aren't born again
You're dead already If I can't go to heaven let me go to LA
Or the far West Texas desert or an Oregon summer day
If we build a Utopia will you come and stay?
Shangri-La La La La La La La La... St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go
I love my friends in hell, as above and so below
When the rapture comes, if you don't mind
I'll be waiting down here and sweating If I can't go to heaven let me go to LA
Or the far West Texas desert or an Oregon summer day
If we build a Utopia will you come and stay?
Shangri-La La La La La La La La... Accumulating cumulus in our backyard
My puzzle pieces fooling heaven bit by bit
Beneath this jigsaw sky I sit
And wonder wonder wonder where do I fit? If I can't go to heaven let me go to LA
Or the far West Texas desert or an Oregon summer day
If we build a Utopia will you come and stay?
Shangri-La La La La La La La La...

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