Say Heaven Say Hell

Miss Montreal

Oh.
Trading the stuff for dimes,
for cigarettes and alcohol.
She hands it all out to the guys,
wondering where to find a home.
She's singing oh, oh (oh).
Dance around and wasting time,
too young for tomorrow.
She said so loud the world on fire,
drunk driving a limo.
She's singing oh, oh (oh).
Say heaven, heaven, heaven,
when all you know is hell, hell, hell.
Wherever we are,
let's make a story to tell (oh, oh).
Say heaven, heaven, heaven,
when all you know is hell, hell, hell.
Wherever we are,
let's make a story to tell (oh, oh).
She never wrote the book all night.
But she's made it a couple times.
So good out the sun is on.
Never needed anyone.
She's singing oh, oh (oh).
Say heaven, heaven, heaven,
when all you know is hell, hell, hell.
Wherever we are,
let's make a story to tell (oh, oh).
Say heaven, heaven, heaven,
when all you know is hell, hell, hell.
Wherever we are,
let's make a story,
When money will buy you.
Everything soaking you to the skin.
When waters will die well.
Say heaven,
Or say hell.
Oh
Say heaven, heaven, heaven,

when all you know is hell, hell, hell.
Wherever we are,
let's make a story to tell (oh, oh).
Say heaven, heaven, heaven,
when all you know is hell, hell, hell.
Wherever we are,
let's make a story to tell.

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