

# A Year In Heaven (Arr Matey Version)

## Brazil

"I'm thinking we're shrinking," said the lady to her darling.

"But the word is getting and my patience is getting thin.

I'm guessing it's pressing that we start proccessing

Our ships are not syncing so I would understand."She indiscreetly mutters to herself[Chorus]

Where do we go?

Where do we go from here?

Where do we go from a year in heaven?"Chasing the rabbit was my habit," said the addict to the sidewalk

but he caught it with his wallet and the tracks upon his skin

And if he follows that he swallowed the notion he was appolo

But he lost it, exhausted, so he pushed the needle inIn the street he mutters to himself[Chorus]Forsyth and

Zebulon

Earhart and Komarov

Capucince and the cats on the Sultana

Were drinking their coffee and smoking havanas"The Sky line is my line," said the rich man from his airplane

But he wont say that in his dream state he crashes in the woodsIn

his sleep he mutter to himselfWhere do we go from here?

Songwriters

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