

# Heaven South (Reprise)

[Brad Paisley](#)

Beer battered chicken, sweet iced tea  
Nightcrawlers, crickets, and a Zebco 33  
Old Glory wavin' at you as you're driving by the courthouse  
And it's just another day in Heaven South Little country angel, like you've never seen  
Took a pair of scissors to a pair of jeans  
You pick her up on Friday, and you pucker up and kiss her on the mouth  
And it's just another day in Heaven South You drive down Main Street and everybody's there  
Subwoofers boomin' like cannons in the square  
Sign says no cruisin' but nobody cares  
I got a girl to put my arm around  
And it's just another day in Heaven South Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh  
It's just another day in Heaven  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh There's a bunch of lawn chairs in the living room  
Cause there's a UFC fight on paperview  
Gonna thaw out deer steaks, got fireworks for afterwards tonight  
Gotta make a little run for beer and ice Down on Main Street everybody's there  
Subwoofers boomin' like cannons in the square  
Turn on the news you'd think the world ain't got a prayer  
But if you turn it off and look around, it's just another day in Heaven South Eggs on the griddle  
Coffee in my cup  
Farmer on a tractor  
Kids on a bus  
Old Glory wavin' as they raise Her up above the courthouse  
And it's just another day in Heaven South  
Oh-oh-oh  
It's just another day in Heaven Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh  
It's just another day in Heaven  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh

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