

# Redneck Heaven

Billy Ray Cyrus

[Chorus]

Take me to Redneck Heaven  
When I'm dead and gone  
Where my southern roots are buried  
Bandstand still lives on  
With some smoky pool room standing  
With Jesus on the wall  
Take me to Redneck Heaven  
When the good Lord comes to call (comes to call, comes to call)

Mother Mary riding proud on the dashboard of my truck  
To remind me to count my blessings and to pray for just a little luck  
Brother Levi waits for me at the local Seven-Eleven  
But just in case I don't make it there  
Send me to Redneck Heaven

[Chorus]

There I was on those sawdust streets of gold  
And I saw Conway Twitty, and there was Keith Willy  
Before I could Hank Williams I turned around and I was face to face  
With the king of Rock and roll

You can have your streets of gold  
Sawdust will do just fine  
And about those singing angels  
Just give me Patsy Cline  
If I could only meet the king  
I'll feel I've rolled a seven  
Give me swingin' doors instead of pearly gates  
Take me to Redneck Heaven!

[Chorus]

Take me to Redneck Heaven  
Hope I see you all

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