Holy Toledo

Crystal Bowersox

Living life from day to day
And reading books from page to page,
I know life is just my stage
And I wish I could, I said I would,
I know I should do something good
And my God, I fear I'm shedding tears,
The colors change from year to year
Around here
And I said
How do I get to Heaven from here,
I wanna know
How do I get to Heaven from here
Holy Toledo, where does the time go
My dreads are locked,
My watch is stopped,
My glass are full, my gun is half-cocked
How do I redeem my sins
Well, I sure hope
St. Peter's gonna let me in Holy Toledo...
Now I've said too much, I'm losing touch
Step on the gas and off the clutch
Oh, I'm gonna leave Toledo,
Have no fear and time goes slow

But I'm shifting gears
And I said
How do I get to Heaven from here,
And I wanna know
How do I get to Heaven from here
Holy Toledo, where does the time go
My dreads are locked,
My watch is stopped,
My glass are full, my gun is half-cocked
How do I redeem my sins
Well, I sure hope
St. Peter's gonna let me in Holy Toledo...
Said how do I get to Heaven from here,
And I wanna know how in the hell
Am I gonna to Heaven from here

Holy Toledo, where does the time go
My dreads are locked,
My watch is stopped,
My glass are full, my gun is half-cocked
How do I redeem my sins
I sure hope St. Peter's gonna let me in...
Said how do I get to Heaven from here...

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