

# 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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