

Here On Earth (i'll Have My Cake)

Crash Test Dummies

Some folks say that life is just a veil of tears
Not me man, I can't pack enough into these years
I don't care if it's spring, summer, winter or fall
Make no fuss about the seasons 'cause I like 'em all
Here on earth I'll have my cake
Gonna eat it too, make no mistake
'Cause if it's a question of to be or not to be
I'll put on my boots and go see what I can see
My grandpa, well, a good Christian life he led
Worked like a dog just to put a roof over his head
He said that when he died he'd get his reward
'Cause heaven's a place where you don't pay, room and board
When I die, I hope I don't die too slow
But slow or quick, I hope heaven is the place I go
Old St. Pete's gonna serve me my pie in the sky
And I'll say, "Pete, a side of ice cream, if you don't mind"

Lyrics provided by

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