

# Shangri-La

## YACHT

I don't want to die and go on off to paradise  
There are more fun places here that I can patronize  
And you my friend aren't born again  
You're dead already If I can't go to heaven let me go to LA  
Or the far West Texas desert or an Oregon summer day  
If we build a Utopia will you come and stay?  
Shangri-La La La La La La La La... St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go  
I love my friends in hell, as above and so below  
When the rapture comes, if you don't mind  
I'll be waiting down here and sweating If I can't go to heaven let me go to LA  
Or the far West Texas desert or an Oregon summer day  
If we build a Utopia will you come and stay?  
Shangri-La La La La La La La La... Accumulating cumulus in our backyard  
My puzzle pieces fooling heaven bit by bit  
Beneath this jigsaw sky I sit  
And wonder wonder wonder where do I fit? If I can't go to heaven let me go to LA  
Or the far West Texas desert or an Oregon summer day  
If we build a Utopia will you come and stay?  
Shangri-La La La La La La La La...

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