Heaven Is Free Tonight

David Buskin & Co.

Look at this picture postcard
Look at that old hotel
Out on the esplanade, the orchestra played
And the gentlemen smoked while empires fell
The present imperfect is making me tense
The past has a rosy glow
Itâ€™s a trick and a trance
Itâ€™s a memory dance
That comes when the shadows of evening grow

So letâ€™s drink a little wine
Laugh a little laugh
Stop a little time like an old photograph
Forget about everything waiting in the morning light
Take a look at you; take a look at me
Hard to take it that seriously
May be hell to pay tomorrow
But heaven is free tonight

Well I rattle around in these windows
I watch the red sun through the trees
While the satellite beams idiot dreams
Kind of promises only a fool believes
The future indefiniteâ€™s hanging me up
Iâ€™d like to know where Iâ€™m gonna reside
But if I canâ€™t understand I make no demands
Take the comfort I can of this fireside

Oh now weâ€™re gonna drink a little wine
Laugh a little laugh
Stop a little time like an old photograph
Forget about everything waiting in the morning light
Take a look at you; take a look at me
Ainâ€™t it hard to take it that seriously
May be hell to pay tomorrow
But heaven is free tonight

Must be a joker in the stars

â€˜Cause they could all burn out

And weâ€™d never notice it,
Shining and shining

Weâ€™re gonna drink a little wine
Laugh a little laugh
Stop a little time like an old photograph
Forget about everything waiting in the morning light
Take a look at you; take a look at me
Ainâ€™t it hard to take it that seriously
May be hell to pay tomorrow
But heaven is free tonight

There may be hell to pay tomorrow
But heaven is free tonight

Lyrics Submitted by Jeff

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