Southside Of Heaven

Ryan Bingham

When I die, Lord
Oh, won't You put my soul up on a train
Won't You send it southbound
Give a cool blues man name'Cause I've been lost on them back roads
And many times, I've gone blind
Losing faith in my family
Had drew me out my damn mindBut on the south side of heaven
Won't You take me home
'Cause I've been broke down for so long
And Lord, it's getting coldI've been a desperado in West Texas
For so long, Lord, I need a change
For ten long years
This old place ain't seen a drop of rainNow the wind blows everyday, Lord
Oh, like a desert snow
Like a lost bound train
Running on cocaine and out of controlBut on the south side of heaven
Won't You take me home
'Cause I've been broke down for so long
And Lord, it's getting coldLong down the Louisiana byways
Lonesome highways roll on
Oh, won't You take me where the poor man lives
It's where I call my homeCan't you see that breeze
Nothing but a change in pace
Money can't buy my soul
'Cause it comes from a hard earned placeBut on the south side of heaven
Won't You take me home
'Cause I've been gone for so long
And Lord, it's getting coldBut on the south side of heaven
Won't You take me home
'Cause I've been gone for so long
And Lord, it's getting cold

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