

Little Patch of Heaven

[k.d. lang](#)

I know a place
Pretty as pie
Out where the river bend
Hits up with the end of the sky
It's left of Nebraska
And over a crest
On a little patch of heaven
Way out west Everything's green
Know what I mean
Darlin' it's quite the sweetest sight that you ever done seen
Ain't nothin' much out there
Just life at its best
On that little patch of heaven
Way out west Bees by the dozen
Are buzzin'
Real peaceful
Every bluebonnet
Doggone it
Smells nice
Even the tumblin' tumbleweed
Slows down to match ter speed
On my tiny half-an-acre
Of paradise Every which way
Buttercups sway
Out on the hill, the daffodills are enjoyin' the day
What could be better
Than settin' to rest
On a little patch of heaven
Way out west Hummin' birds flutter
In utter contentment
Every dark daisy
Feels lazy, you bet
Even the skeeters an' the fleas
Say may, I, thanks and please
Why, it's just as close to perfect
As you can get Darlin', I swear
Once you been there
There ain't a view
Beneath the blue

That could ever compare
The only thing missin'
Is you as my guest
On that little patch of heaven
Way out west Why don'tcha come visit
There's room in my nest
On that little patch of heaven
Way out west!

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