

Juicy John Pink (2009 Remaster)

Procol Harum

I opened my eyes this morning and I wasn't at home in bed
There was four angels standing round me, I thought "I must be dead"
Well, I opened my eyes this morning, thought "I must be dead"
Four angels standing round me, and the room was painted red Won't you have my sugar, on your waiting son
Take me up to heaven it's not hell where I belong
Yeah Well, the stars began to tremble, and rain began to fall
Four angels standing round me an it wasn't no social call
Well, the stars began to tremble, and rain began to fall
I got down on my knees praying Lord, but it didn't do no good at all Won't you have my sugar, on your waiting
son
Take me up to heaven it's not hell where I belong
Yeah

Songwriters

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