

# Road To Heaven

## Five for Fighting

Sometimes I think about silly things  
It's easy to do if you have the time  
It often happens when I'm falling off to sleep  
After a second glass of wine The clock is usually runnin' out  
Down by one or could be tied  
I'm fading back, winding up  
The championship on the line But what if there was a road to heaven  
That's what came to me today?  
Would there be traffic jams with diamond lanes  
Potholes filled up with rain?  
Would there be tolls still left to pay? If there was a road to heaven  
Made of gold or made out of clay  
Would the Angels wave me up the hill  
Or in my mirror just fade away? I've never been the kind a man who hits his knees be  
Got no answers for big questions, well, I don't know  
Maybe tomorrow lightning will hit me on the head  
And we can find out if we're just a joke Oh, Jesus, I'm told, can build a bridge  
Finer than any other man  
There's a certain peace to a country road  
With a wheel in your hand If there was a road to heaven  
Would there be laws I must obey?  
If I drove my Mustang 85  
Late one night turned out the lights  
Would the stars still light the way? If there was a road to heaven  
Made of gold or made of clay  
Would the Angels lead me up the hill?  
Or in my mirror just fade away? Night turns mornin', the old man should be snorin'  
I got to get some sleep before I'm awake  
Up with the monkeys, I sure love the monkeys  
But this job ain't all cookies and cake Sometimes I think about silly things  
It's easy to do if you got the wine  
In the Eagle we're landing, I'm the President  
Or a foreign king with a harem from Encino to Brunei But if there was a road to heaven  
It'd be one long and crazy ride?  
If there was a road to heaven, babe  
That's a road that I'd like to find

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