

In My Heaven

Mark Wills

In my heaven, there ain't no lawyers
Don't need names on dotted lines
Folks do business like they oughta
A good firm handshake works just fine

We feed lawyers to the lionsAnd in my heaven, there ain't no children

Totin' loaded guns to school

There ain't no such thing as peer pressure
'Cause being who you are is cool

We still teach that golden ruleIn my heaven, we hurt no one

No lyin' or cryin' or dyin' young

And no one's lonely and no one's scared

And everyone is welcome there

In my heavenIn my heaven, I can sing like Elvis

And play guitar like B.B. King

Slide a fastball past Hank Aaron

Hey now batter, batter swing

I can do most anythingIn my heaven, we hurt no one

No lyin', cryin' or dyin' young

And no one's lonely and no one's scared

And everyone is welcome there

In my heavenI know that it's God's decision

What my heaven's gonna be

And I ain't tellin' Him, His business

But if He left it up to meThen in my heaven, there's football with no referees

And in my heaven, never been an injury

In my heaven, angels yodel when they sing

And in my heaven, the fish will bite most anythingIn my heaven

[Incomprehensible], in my heavenIn my heaven

In my heavenIn my heaven

In my heaven

Songwriters

RUTHERFORD, MELVERN RIVERS II / PINSON, BOBBYPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, DO WRITE MUSIC
LLC