

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 lions And 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 rule In 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 heaven In 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 anything In 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 heaven I 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 me Then 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 anything In my heaven
[Incomprehensible], in my heaven In my heaven
In my heaven In my heaven
In my heaven

Songwriters

RUTHERFORD, MELVERN RIVERS II / PINSON, BOBBY Published by

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