Mansions In Heaven

John Mellencamp

The old paper mill stinks up the beaches
As I walk along the ocean shore
I'm just a plain man, thoughts full of creases
Haven't accomplished much, but I dream of moreMansions in heaven
I see myself walking with the king
The angels are descending
To wrap me up in red velveteenI don't control much of my home life
I'm not an old man but I'm not young anymore
Haven't kept in contact with any of my good friends
So I live with strangers, sleep on another man's floorMansions in heaven
I see myself walking with the king
The angels are descending
To wrap me up in red velveteenAs I pack my suit bag, soon I'll be leaving
Going back to the earth which is where I come from
Withstood the heartache, kept on believing
It ain't winning or losing just the singing of the songMansions in heaven
I see myself walking with the king
The angels are descending
To wrap me up in red velveteenMansions in heaven
I see myself walking with the king
Mansions in heavenThe old paper mill stinks up the beaches
As I walk along the ocean shore

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/