Wireless In Heaven

Robert Earl Keen

My wife took all the money, left me for a cop.
And I don't know nobody in this coffee shop.
I'm starin' at the menu board, waitin' in a line,
With ten bucks on my Starbucks card and one thing on my mindCHORUS:
Is there wireless in heaven? I just wanna know.
Do I need a password to log in when I go?
And does Jesus have a website to send in my e-mail?
Is there wireless in heaven, or do I go to hell?I order mocha latte ginger jasmine tea.
The pretty little cashier girl looks up and smiles at me;
She says "it is an honor", she knows who I am,
Her grandpa plays the guitar and he's my biggest fan.CHORUS:
Is there wireless in heaven? I just wanna know.
Do I need a password to log in when I go?
And does Jesus have a website to send in my e-mail?
Is there wireless in heaven, or do I go to hell?Im cosmically connected, spiritually aware.
They say Im apathetic, but I dont really care.
Pathetically reflective, feeling over-matched,
I wanna meet my maker with no wires attached.CHORUS:
Is there wireless in heaven? I just wanna know.
Do I need a password to log in when I go?
Tell me will Jesus answer my e-mail?
Is there wireless in heaven, or do I go to hell?
Is there wireless in heaven, or do I go to hell?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/