Warmer Place To Sleep

John Mellencamp

Well I been up to the mountain
Seen the ashes down below
I had breakfast with the wise man
He told me what he thought I should know
And I've been to bed with Jezebel
And I found the well as deep
And I'd trade in my ambitions
For a warmer place to sleepWell I've seen the heart of darkness
Read the writing on the wall
And the voice out in the desert
Was the voice out in the hall
And once he called me Abel
And once he called me Cain
And for forty days and for forty nights
I slept out in the rainGirl can you share your warm bed tonight
I need to find a safe retreat
Someplace where they can't see my eyes
I need to find a warmer place to sleepWell I rested in the devils arms
I've chased the hounds of hell
I played truth or dare with the angels
And as I fall as I can tell
That a heart of gold ain't no better
Than a heart torn from the street
And I'd trade in my heart of stone
For a warmer place to sleep

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