

Up Next

Chickenfoot

When I arrive, at the pearly gates
Gonna have, my swim suit on
Flip flops, and a pair of shades
And ask the choir if I can sing along, yeah
Wooh, yeah, yeah

I'll bow down and kiss the ring
I'll show respect, the best I can
I'll be myself, gotta show the man
Just exactly who I am, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm in the sun, I might be the one
Maybe I'm, oh no, in the front of the line
Up next
Who's next?

Well when I arrive at the pearly gates
Gonna sing at the top of my lungs
Everything I ever did
It will be heard, it will be sung
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

I'm in the sun, I might be the one
Maybe I'm, oh no, in the front of the line
Up next

When I arrive at the pearly gates
Gonna have my best foot on
A big 'ol smile on my face
I'll check no bags I got no carry-ons
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

I'm in the sun, I might be the one
Maybe I'm, oh no, in the front of the line
I'm in the sun, I might be the one
Maybe I'm, oh no, in the front of the line

Up next, wooh
Who's next?
C'mon, up next
Step right up
Who's next?

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