

Badlees, Heaven on Earth

CHORUS

Heaven on earth, for worse or for better
Some say paradise is nice but you can't make it last forever
Heaven on earth, now I just can't see
How I can ever find another reason to be

Mama's in the kitchen talkin' on the phone
She never could get used to having dinner alone
It's been eleven months since he passed away
But she can't bring herself to pack his things away

She said, "What I'm needin' inside no one on earth can provide"

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Nights of conversation 'round the kitchen table
With advice from knowing children she raised from the cradle
Everybody tells her she should just resign
To the things that she's been through a thousand times in her mind

She said, "What I'm needin' inside no one on earth can provide"

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Maybe he got tired, maybe he got bored
Maybe the old man just didn't care anymore
No matter what the reason she does what she can
To be the lovin' wife who always understands

CHORUS