

Beth Hart, Delicious Surprise

If I won me the lottery
I'd dance naked in the street
With a top hat full of money
& you'd wanna get to know me
if I won me the lottery
& if I was a movie star
I'd sip honey from a pickle jar
in the back of my limousine
& they'd call me an icon
& I'd be lookin' back at you
from the cover of the People magazine
I guess it's all for the takin'
I guess it's all yours and mine
my sister says I got to see it & believe it
& I believe I believe it

But I'm just an outsider
livin' in a trailer with my black & white TV set
If only I was President
you know I'd paint the White House pink
& never have to pay the rent
if only I was President
I guess it's all there for the takin'
I think it's all yours & mine
My preacher says I got to see it to believe it
& I believe
Won't sleep till I've had enough
I believe won't sip my wine from no paper cup
I believe won't sleep till I've had enough
Delicious Surprise
Now I do believe
No fear in my eyes
Now I can see
Heaven's inside inside inside
I knew it all the time
Got me somethin to believe in
but all I really want now is
a handful of salvation