

Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Heaven Knows Your Name

(Wilson/Cripps/James)

You became one of the lonely
When all your heroes turned to dust
Stirring up ghosts of courage baby
So far away
You pick up the pieces and move along

Chorus

Yea...they say that heaven knows your name
And follows you wherever you go
But nothing ever stays the same
Heaven always knows your name

They made you the talk of the town
But their words almost killed you
You ran away from the hands that wouldn't feed you
It's such a long long way to hide

Chorus