

Earl Thomas Conley, Heavenly Bodies

Way up in the sky, moon and planets fly, comets streak
and shooting stars fall down.

I'm just sitting here sipping on my second beer.
and doing my star gazing on the ground.

chorus:

Where all those heavenly bodies come out at night to play,
Heavenly bodies that just take my breath away, yeah baby,
I'm gonna sit here from now until closing time,
just working on making your heavenly body all mine.

verse 2:

Pretty blondes walk by, sexy smiles say hi,
But how's a man to choose the one that's right
then my eyes saw you and my body knew
that I just found my angel for tonight.

repeat chorus

Just working on making your heavenly bodies all mine.