

# Eggstone, Wrong Heaven

the other day I passed the place where you work  
I just had to watch you  
you've got a wonderful way of moving your hands  
so easy to forget  
I think I stood there for hours  
when someone came and said  
she isn't one of your kind  
remembered that I said  
I was your wrong heaven ...  
I remember the day my blue car broke down  
we had to walk for miles  
heading back for the nearest town  
it gave us time to talk  
and you told me about your friends  
and I just had to laugh  
and I told you about the days  
when I worked on a ship to Perth  
I was your wrong heaven ...  
ooh, it's not a matter for my tombstone  
ooh, will never be  
you will be a rose in my memories  
ooh, it's not a matter for my tombstone  
ooh, will never be  
will never be, will never be  
I was your wrong heaven...