

Roxette, Harleys & Indians (Riders In The Sky)

When I go to heaven
Harley Harley heaven
I want to meet a King
Like the Panhead 48
I want to meet the Fat One
We can talk for hours
When my time has come, Babe
I won't be running late.

Flying high
Riders in the sky
Na na na na.

When I go to heaven
Red-skin heaven
I want to meet the Chiefs
Yea, I want to meet all Scouts
I won't miss my friends cos I know where they'll be
We're all part of the Indian Family.

Flying high
Riders in the sky
Na na na na.

It's alright, Baby
I'm OK, honey
I'm only travellin' thru this state of mine
Hey it's alright, Mama
I'm doin' fine now, Mama
I'm only in a certain state of mind.

When I go to heaven
Hog Hog heaven
I'll have a drink with Elvis while Marlon's on his way
We're kickin' and we're revvin'
We're dressing up in style
It's time to take a ride on that freeway in the sky.

Flying high
Riders in the sky
Na na na na
Come on, come on.