

Suede, Weight Of The World

i don't want to go to heaven
i just want to go when i go
and if you miss me there
and the cloths of heaven tear around me

then the river that ebbed through me
will flow through you
and you will see
that you and i and us made the best trinity

but don't let it break your resolve
the earth still revolves; it's turning for you
and as the aisles fill again
close your eyes and count to ten and remember

it's not the weight of the world on your shoulders
it's just the weight of your head

so, i don't want to go to heaven
i just want to go when i go
and if you miss me there
let the cloths of heaven tear around...