

# The Pogues, Blue Heaven

(Philip Chevron / Darryl Hunt)

Alligators snap at your ankles  
And branches snap at your brain  
If I ever get through this swamp alive  
I'll nevermore pray for rain

This must be the place, and still  
Somehow it don't seem right  
That something in the moon  
Could change these endless days  
To lonely nights

I take a stroll down by the sea  
And walk along the pier  
Then I slip and hit my head  
Now's the time to fear

See the surface, see the rocks  
See my past fly swiftly by  
I feel the water in my lungs  
And wake up screaming for my life

In my blue heaven  
There's a bottle of Pontchetrain  
Chalmette by moonlight  
To take away the pain

Card sharks and blue harps  
And dolphins who can leap  
In my Blue Heaven  
Where I can laugh  
And I can weep

Black shapes zip into corners  
The big lads start to crawl  
To holes of their own making  
In the cracks within the wall

Snakes and rats and spiders  
I know that they're still there  
I pray to God that I may sleep  
Without a hope, without a care

In my blue heaven...

Felines and sea lions  
And rain on the beach  
In my Blue Heaven  
With angels who are out of reach

In my blue heaven...

Nightingales sing  
And the bells they will ring  
In my Blue Heaven  
The Bells of Hell  
Go ding-a-ling-a-ling