

# The Pretty Reckless, Heaven Knows

Jimmy's in the back with a pocket of high  
If you listen close  
You can hear him cry  
Oh Lord, heaven knows  
We belong way down below  
Sing it  
Oh Lord, heaven knows  
We belong way down below  
Way down below, way down below

Judy's in the front seat picking up trash  
Living on the dole  
Gotta make that cash  
Won't be pretty  
Won't be sweet  
She's just sitting there on her feet

Sing it  
Oh Lord, heaven knows  
We belong way down below  
Go  
Oh Lord, heaven knows  
We belong way down below  
Sing  
Oh Lord, tell us so  
We belong way down below  
Oh Lord, tell us so  
We belong way down below  
Way down below, way down below  
Way down below, way down below  
I've had better days, man  
I've seen better days  
I've got better ways, man  
I've got better ways

One, two, three and four  
The devil's knocking at your door  
Caught in the eye of a dead man's lie  
Destroy your life with your head held high  
Now you're on your knees  
With your head down low  
Big man tells you where to go  
Tell him it's good  
Tell him okay  
Don't do a Goddamn thing they say

Oh Lord, heaven knows  
We belong way down below  
Oh Lord, tell us so  
We belong way down below  
Way down below, way down below  
Way down below, way down below

I've got better ways, man  
I've got better ways  
I've had better days, man  
I've seen better days

Gina's in the back with a pocket of high  
If you listen close  
You can hear her crying  
Oh Lord, heaven knows  
We belong way down below  
Oh Lord, tell us so

We belong way down below  
Oh Lord, heaven knows  
We belong way down below  
Oh Lord, tell us so  
We belong way down below

Way down below, way down below  
Way down below, way down below