Burt Bacharach, You'll Never Get To Heaven (If Y

Mother told me always to follow the golden rule And she said it's really a sin to be mean and cruel So remember if you're untrue Angels up in heaven are looking at you

You'll never get to heaven if you break my heart so be very careful not to make us part You won't get to heaven if you break my heart... Oh no

I've been hearin' rumors about how you play around Though I don't believe what I hear, still it gets me down If you ever should say goodbye It would be so awful the angels would cry

You'll never get to heaven if you break my heart so be very careful not to make us part You won't get to heaven if you break my heart... Oh no

(If you break my heart, break my heart)

I can hardly wait for the day when we say I do It's a day I dreamed of so long now it's comin' true You will promise to cherish me If you break your promise the angels will see

You'll never get to heaven if you break my heart so be very careful not to make us part You won't get to heaven if you break my heart... Oh

La, la, la, la, la, laaaaa

La, la, la, laaaaa

La, la, la, laaaaa

La, la, la, la, la, laaaaa

La. la, la, laaaaa

La, la, la, laaaaa

La, la, la, la, la, laaaaa

La, la, la, laaaaa...