

Espen Lind, By The Time I Get To Heaven

By the time I get to heaven
I'll be singin' loud and clear
By the time I get to heaven
all my faith will reappear
If the road is full of strangers
and I find it hard to see
I'll be searching for my angel
who will lead the way for me
(Ooooo....)
By the time I get to heaven
I'll no longer be a freak
I'll have to learned to say I'm sorry
and to think before I speak
By the time I get to heaven
Hope I've been among the best
By the time I get to heaven
I will lay my cross to rest
And should somebody bring me down
I'm gonna have you come around
I need your presence and protection
I'll ditch the dope and cut my hair
and rediscover savoir-faire
I'll be close to pure perfection
By the time I get to heaven
No more cursing no more lies
By the time I get to heaven
I'll be set for paradise
By the time (By the time)
I get to heaven (I get to heaven)
I'll have learned my lesson well
By the time (By the time)
I get to heaven (I get to heaven)
Boy the stories I will tell
By the time I get to heaven
I will know what makes a man
Yes by the time I get to heaven
That's when I will understand
By the time I get to heaven
I get to heaven
I'm gonna cry cry cry cry cry
When I get to heaven
When I get to heaven
When I'm gonna cry
Ooo yeah yeah
cry cry cry cry
By the time (...)
By the time I'll be gettin' up to heaven...
When I get to heaven
When I get to heaven
When I'm gonna cry
Ooo yeah yeah cry cry cry cry
By the time I'll be gettin' up to heaven...
When I get to heaven
When I get to heaven
When I'm gonna cry (cry)
Ooo yeah yeah cry (cry) cry (cry) cry (cry) cry (cry)
Yeah yeah-e-yeah-e-yeah
Cry...