

# Five for Fighting, Road To Heaven

Sometimes I think about silly things  
It's easy to do if you have the time  
Often happens when I'm falling off to sleep  
After a second glass of wine

The clock is usually running out  
Down by one or could be tied  
I'm fading back  
Winding up  
The championship on the line...but...

What if there was a road to heaven  
That's what came to me today  
Would there be Traffic jams with diamond lanes  
Potholes filled up with rain  
Would there be Tolls still left to pay

If there was a road to heaven  
Made of gold or made out of clay  
Would the Angels wave me up the hill  
Or in my mirror just fade away

I've never been the kind a man who hits his knees  
Got no answers for big questions  
I don't know...  
Maybe tomorrow lightning will hit me on the head  
And we can find out if we're just a joke

Jesus I'm told can build a bridge  
Finer than any other man  
There's a certain peace to an country road  
With a wheel in your hand

If there was a road to heaven  
Would there be laws I must obey  
If I drove my mustang 85  
Late one night turned out the lights  
Would the stars still light the way

If there was a road to heaven  
Made of Gold or Made of Clay  
Would the Angels lead me up the hill  
Or in my mirror just fade away

Night turns morning  
The old man should be snoring  
I got to get some sleep before I'm awake

Up with the monkeys  
I sure love the monkeys  
But This job ain't all cookies and cake

Sometimes I think about silly things  
It's easy to do if you got the wine  
In The Eagle we're landing  
I'm the President  
Or a foreign king  
With a harem from Encino to Brunei

But if there was a road to heaven  
It'd be one long and crazy ride...  
If there was a road to heaven babe  
That's a road that I'd like to find.