

Green River, This Town

There's this town called heaven where
Someone makes everything seem all right
But ya have to stay there with her
For the rest of your life
I'm driving to the end of the road
I've been driven to the end of my rope
Passing your town I head
Straight to the junction for hell
I won't bother to pick you up
You'll get there all by yourself
I'm driving to the end of the road
I've been driven to the end of my rope
There's this place where the borders of each
town touch, I know that place all too well
If you stand just right, stand just right
One foot in heaven, one in hell
That's how I've lived my life
That's how I've lived my life
That's not how I wanna die
That's not how I wanna die
In my time of dying
There's this town called heaven
And there's this town called hell
Gonna keep on goin'
Won't stop 'till I find something else
I'm driving to the end of the road
I've been driven to the end of my rope