

Hank Williams Jr., Heaven Can't Be Found

I looked over at my pillow but your face wasn't there.
And I don't smell the perfume you used to wear.
And I don't see your blouse or jeans,
Or your pretty white cotton gown
And I've looked all over hell but heaven can't be found.

I looked on the bedside table but your jewelry was all gone.
And I just wish you'd call everytime I look at the phone.
I looked in our dressing mirror and I saw myself break down.
Oh I looked all over hell but heaven can't be found.

I called and looked in everyplace you used to hang around.
I've searched in every bar and club and honkey-tonk in town.
And I don't know if I can go on without breaking down.
I've looked all over hell but heaven can't be found.

And I don't know if I can go on without breaking down.
Oh, I've looked all over hell but my heaven can't be found.