The Gutter Twins, Seven Stories Underground

Heaven-So fine

Heaven-

It's quite a climb

From seven stories undergroud

Black mistress gonna crack that whip

When I sleep I'm never found

But my baby she don't take no lip

My Cinderella carryin' me

And my shot blood thru the Afterglow

Ah, slap me to my knees-

Which direction, baby, I don't know

Oh, Heaven

It's quite a climb

It's quite a climb

Oh, Heaven

It's hard to climb

It's hard to climb, you know

I feel a sickness comin' down-

Cold fever wanna snuff my kick

Early morning, not a sound-Chased thru the Quarter with a whippin' stick

Black dog keeps a followin' me-

And my tether just won't let me go

Blackbirds chatter in the trees-

What they're sayin', baby I don't know-

Oh, Heaven

It's quite a climb

It's quite a climb

Oh, Heaven

It's hard to climb

It's hard to climb, you know