The Rembrandts, This Close To Heaven

Sittin' on the porch as the rain comes down I'm a mixed up mind in a mixed up town

Without you

Uh huh

Carryin' a tourch for the one I love

It's a hell on earth with no chance for love

Without you

Uh huh

This close to heaven

I was this close to heaven

The band plays on but the tune's all wrong

I've been up all night

I've been down too long without you

Uh huh

A sentimental fool with a schoolboy drool

There ain't nothin' right

There ain't nothin' cool without you

Uh huh

This close to heaven

I was this close to heaven

I was this close to heaven

Yeh I was this close to heaven

My heart won't slow down

No my heaaaaaaaaaaaaaaat (won't slow down)

(music)

This close to heaven

I was this close to heaven

I was this close to heaven

Yeh I was this close to heaven

My heaaaart won't slow down

My heaaaart won't slow down

My heaaaart won't slow down

No my heeeeaaaart won't slow down