

Wckr Spgt, I'll See You In Heaven

Got my gaurden all packed up.
I got them tiny lights to put in bushes.
When they shine, boy I tell ya,
ain't a brighter night to come by...
I packed my chair... Sixteen cushions
And them plastic things to keep it clean.
Don't want no messy palms or backs
to scuff or tarnish my recliner.
Ain't a finer place to sit and watch TV
(I packed that, too.)
As you can see, I'm quite prepared.
Gotta stop by the store on the way there
and pick up a couple a things;
A carton of cigarettes and maybe another case of beer.
I hope there's a mini-mart in heaven.