

Pierces, The "Go To Heaven"

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Hey, c'mmon
And take off all the clothes that you have worn.
And make love to me until the sun comes up
Or until we decide we are done.

Hold me until all the prayers
That go to heaven get an answer.

You are absurd.
You say the cutest things I've ever heard.
I don't think that I could take another word.

Oh, my head might explode
And I might have to go to heaven.

Love me. Love me. Love me.

No, I said, I do not think that
It's all in your head.
But we may not find out
Until we're dead.

Or until the Earth explodes
And everybody goes to heaven.

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