

Gerrit de Boer

"Heavenly"

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Joey is a guy who likes to get high
Sitting on the roof gazing at the sky
He smells bacon grease in a frying pan
Hasn't had a bite since the day began

It's a hot summer night, her hair's a real fright
Ginny's new dress's already too tight.
She's gonna to be late for a kinda hot date
Will she give him a call or will she make him wait?

Another day's gone when the night goes on
Fireflies twinkle like broken neon
Down in the state where the skeeters fly
And the natives lie to Ponce de Leon.

In some small way she's happy, for everything she's
worth.
In some small way it's heaven, it's heavenly on earth

Oh what a day
what a beautiful day

All the ladies meet down on Calhaun Street
Ol' Mae Jean's looking mighty sweet.
With long tight gloves and an old mink stole
And her hair pulled back in a fancy roll.

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