

411**"U-Haul"**Visit "[U-Haul](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

How many possessions can a man possess
Before he acquires happiness - mmhhmm
It begs the question in quiet reflection
Can a man purchase his own redemption - mmhhmm?
One thing Mama told me
It's the God's honest truth
Rich man might deny it
But I swear it ain't no use

CHORUS:

You can't take it with you
When they lay you in the dirt
Go ahead and try it
You would not be the first
Heaven ain't Las Vegas
But I can think of somewhere worse
You can't pull a U Haul behind your hearse - mmhhmm

They can put you in your Sunday suit with pennies on
your eyes
But if you're going where I'm going you won't need no
coat and tie ? mmhhmm
Cause naked you came to the world leaving it's just the
same
The day you meet St. Peter up at those pearly gates ?
mmhhmm
It's like trying to shove a camel
Through the eye of a needle
It ain't never gonna happen
I just gotta tell ya people

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

You can burn it, you can blow it
You can bet it on roulette
But Heaven's garments have no pockets
For your old wallet ? yeah...

CHORUS

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