

Beth Hart

"Delicious Surprise"

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If I won me the lottery
I'd dance naked in the street, with a top hat full of
money
And you'd wanna get to know me
If I won me the lottery, yeah

And if I was a movie star
I'd sip honey from a pickle jar in the back of my
limousine
And they'd call me an icon
And I'd be lookin' back at you from the cover of the
People magazine

And I guess it's all for the takin'
And I guess it's all yours and mine
My sister says that I got to see it and believe it
And I believe, I believe it

But I'm just an outsider, I livin' in a trailer with my black
and white TV set
If only I was President
You know I'd paint the White House pink and never
have to pay the rent
If only I was President

I guess it's all there for the takin'
And I think it's all yours and mine
My preacher says I got to see it and believe it
And I believe it

Won't sleep till I've had enough
And I believe, won't sip my wine from no paper cup
And I believe, won't sleep till I've had enough
Until I've had enough

Delicious surprise, and I do believe
No fear in my eyes, now I can see
Heaven's inside, inside, inside
I knew it all the time

Got me some to believe in
But all I really want now is a handful of salvation

And I believe, won't sleep till I've had enough
And I believe, won't sip my wine from no paper cup
And I believe, won't sleep till I've had enough
Until I've had enough

And I believe, won't sleep till I've had enough
And I believe, won't sip my wine from no paper cup
And I believe, won't sleep till I've had enough
Until I've had enough, until I've had enough

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