

## Esoteric

### "Where Heroes Go To Die"

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I spoke to Elvis on the phone  
The other day  
His ghost was calling  
From a pay phone in L.A.  
He said he'd meet me  
On the corner of my dreams  
And we would ride to heaven  
To see the stuff you can't see  
On your TV screen  
Ah-hah  
A-ha-ha yeah  
Ooh-o-oh yeah  
We drove his Cadillac  
Up to heaven's floor  
Knock knock knockin'  
On heaven's door  
Yeah  
The security angel asked for some I.D.  
Then the gate parted  
And the music started  
As we rolled into the front yard  
If I was special  
Maybe I  
Could be a hero  
When I die  
I'd get my wings and learn to fly  
Yeah-e-yeah yeah  
I feel so funky 'cos I know  
When I die I wish to go  
To the place  
Where all the heroes go to die  
I-hi I-i-hi yeah  
Oh-o-hi yeah  
This special heaven  
Was home to all the stars  
The first one I saw was Hendrix  
Burning his guitar  
Freddie Mercury and Kennedy was there  
But I didn't see Marilyn  
So I forgot to ask about their affair  
If I was special

Maybe I  
Could be a hero  
When I die  
I'd get my wings and learn to fly  
Yeah-e-yeah-ah  
I feel so funky 'cos I know  
When I die I wish to go  
To the place  
Where all the heroes go to die  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
(Mmm...)  
(...)  
My skin is dotted pink and green  
I hope to God this is a dream  
Or else I'm gonna scream  
(...)  
If you say I lie to you  
I tell you every word is true too  
(...)  
Ah yeah  
That very evening I had a talk with God  
My lord he asked me  
What I thought of life a

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