

Espen Lind

"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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