

Gilbert Laffaille

"Heaven's Above"

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Twenty five years I've been on this earth Not forgetting
those months before my birth Months during which if
my mother had said I don't want this baby then I'd be
dead Job I'm in is a steady one I deliver up parcels
weighing a ton I could do better but I know I won't Still
with money in the bank and a car of my own I'm off on
the weekend Looking for a new friend Out to make love
heavens above oh lord Don't bother me if the sun don't
shine It's urine falling remember not mine Girlfriend's
ran off with another guy It could have been worse well
it could have been a lie I don't like anything to do with
drugs Sure they give you a kick but then so do thugs I
work as hard as I can each day But when friday arrives
and I get my pay I'm off on the weekend looking for a
new friend Out to make love heavens above oh lord I'm
off on the weekend looking for a new friend Dying to
make love heavens above oh lord Sometimes of an
evening instead of sleeping Sometimes of an evening
entirely in keeping I'll watch the paint dry al
L over Sharon Stone Now monday mornings the only
time in The week when I wish that I could lie-in Then
comes Thursday and what do you know Only one more
day and away I'll go I'm off on the weekend looking for
a new friend Out to make love heavens above oh lord
I'm off on the weekend looking for a new friend Dying
to make love heavens above oh lord Keep on working
that mojo Drink your whisky a go go I should say that
It's coco but It hasn't the bite Tell your papa I don't care
nothing wrong with your red hair If he thinks that it's
unfair then of Course he'd be right he'd be right

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