

## Hayden Panettiere

### "Heaven Above"

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Six-pack of something, bottle of pills  
Got to be a better way to get my thrills  
Lord you know sometime livin' ain't hardly enough  
Not when you're waitin' on a sign from Heaven above.

Lyin' round the house wastin' sleep all day  
Everything I wanted keeps slippin' away  
What Can I do when my time flies like a dove  
Won't come back without a sign from Heaven above.

This nine-to-five work is giving me the blues  
Wanna get my picture on the six-o'clock news  
Oh pretty baby, maybe I ain't got the stuff  
But I can't make a move without a sign from Heaven  
above.

I found me a lover, she's six-foot-three  
Everybody says she's better looking than me  
What can I say, I guess I'm only lucky in love  
Lord it helps pass time when you're waiting on Heaven  
above.

Bar full of strangers, fifty-cent beer  
God Almighty what am I doin' here  
Always end up on the floor when push comes to shove,  
Can't pick myself up without a sign from Heaven above.

But I gotta write it down, make everything right  
Goin' to a party on Saturday night  
Me oh my, what on Earth was I thinking of  
Time rolls by when you're waiting on Heaven above.  
Yeah, life rolls by when you're waiting on Heaven  
above.

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