

## Hoyt Axton

### "Heaven"

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(Hoyt Axton)

Heaven was a girl I loved  
When I used to live in Texas  
She drove a red Ford pick-up truck  
An' she never paid no taxes  
Some folks said that she oughtta be dead  
She'd do anything for money  
But I saw no lies when I looked in her eyes  
An' I gladly gave my money  
Yes, I gladly gave her my money.

We missed some church on Sunday  
Sometimes we lost Monday  
An' her father was a very angry man  
But I believe that Heaven was  
When she was only seven  
More woman than her folks could understand  
She answered all my questions  
An' I knew she was not tryin'  
To deny me all she had to give and take  
And we shared what we could until it ended.

So long, Heaven  
It was so long, Heaven  
I'll get by.

--- Instrumental ---

Rubber ducks an' toy balloons  
Always sink an' break too soon  
An' so it was the way with me an' Heaven  
But I keep the pieces hiding in my childhood  
Gently ridin' on a rusty pony dancin' on the moon.

Some folks said that she oughtta be dead  
She'd do anything for money  
But I saw no lies when I looked in her eyes  
An' I gladly gave my money...

