

John Mellencamp

"Mansions In Heaven"

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The old paper mill stinks up the beaches
As I walk along the ocean shore
I'm just a plain man, thoughts full of creases
Haven't accomplished much, but I dream of more

Mansions in heaven
I see myself walking with the king
The angels are descending
To wrap me up in red velveteen

I don't control much of my home life
I'm not an old man but I'm not young anymore
Haven't kept in contact with any of my good friends
So I live with strangers, sleep on another man's floor

Mansions in heaven
I see myself walking with the king
The angels are descending
To wrap me up in red velveteen

As I pack my suit bag, soon I'll be leaving
Going back to the earth which is where I come from
Withstood the heartache, kept on believing
It ain't winning or losing just the singing of the song

Mansions in heaven
I see myself walking with the king
The angels are descending
To wrap me up in red velveteen

Mansions in heaven
I see myself walking with the king
Mansions in heaven

The old paper mill stinks up the beaches
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