

Alabama "One Big Heaven"

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Well, my buddies ask me
If I would write them a song?
That says how we're different
But how good we all get along

For Bob, he is a Baptist
And his wife, she's Cherokee
And Larry, he's a Lutheran
And his grand daddy is Greek

Well, Paul, he's Pentecostal
And his pastor prays for the sick
And Russ' daddy is a Rabbi
But we go hunting, go fish

For Carl, he is a Catholic boy
And his daddy fought in the Moor
And Jose's mom, from Lebanon
And he knows, he believes in the Lord

He believes in one big God
And one big Heaven
Oh, that's when we all want
To be going

Well Daddy, played his guitar
In churches all over the south
And Mama played piano
And sometimes she'd sing and shout

Well, sisters, sing all together
And brought the harmony out

They'd sing about one big God
And one big Heaven
Oh, that's when we all want
To be going

Well, me, I'm a believer
And I do believe
That all God's children
As far as I can see

Just need one big God
And one big Heaven
'Cause that's when we all want
To be going

And one big God
And one big Heaven
Just save a little space
For me

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