

Smokey River Boys

"Backstreets Of Heaven"

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Verse Number One:

You were living....steady.....with a big movie star....
Had the best of "who's who".....drove a Mercedes car...
With all that money and fame....he never offered you
his name...
But I love you darling....to me you're a Saint...

Verse Number Two:

I don't live on the highest knob hill in town....
This house is small...and its some what run down....
But I'm not looking yet...for a Hollywood address....
On the backstreets of Heaven....I'll be someday I
guess....

THE CHORUS:

This backstreet of Heaven...with you is Heavenly....
No the neighbors won't be talking....nobody's fixing
blame...
For you leaving your big star....and leaving luxury....
For this backstreet Heaven....and a poor boy like me....

Verse Number Three:

Loving you special....is my claim to fame....
On a backstreet in Heaven...I offered you my name....
Not I'm Heaven bound...on a new avenue...
And the backstreets of Heaven...are heaven with you....

THE CHORUS:

This backstreet of Heaven...with you is Heavenly....
No the neighbors won't be talking....nobody's fixing
blame...
For you leaving your big star....and leaving luxury....
For this backstreet Heaven....and a poor boy like me....

TAG: For this backstreet Heaven & a poor boy like me....

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