

Rowwen Heze

"Harleys And Indians"

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When I go to heaven, Harley Harley heaven
I wanna meet a King like the Panhead 48
I wanna meet the Fat One
We can talk for hours
When my time has come babe
I won't be running late

Flying high, riders in the sky na na na na
Flying high, riders in the sky na na na na

When I go to heaven, Red-Skin heaven
I wanna meet the Chiefs yea
I wanna meet all Scouts
I won't miss my friends cos I know where they'll be
We're all part of the indian family

Flying high, riders in the sky na na na na
Flying high, riders in the sky na na na na

It's alright baby
I'm OK honey
I'm only travellin' thru this state of mine
Hey, it's alright Mama
I'm doin' fine now Mama
I'm only in a certain state of mine, hey

When I go to heaven, Hog Hog heaven
I'll have a drink with Elvis while Marlon's on his way
We're kickin' and we're revvin'
We're dressin' up in style
It's time to take a ride on that freeway in the sky

Flying high, riders in the sky na na na na
Flying high, riders in the sky
Flying high (flying high), riders in the sky (sky) na na na
na
Flying high (flying high), riders in the sky na na na na

Come on, come on, come on, come on

Watch to! Watch to!

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on

From album "Crash! Boom! Bang!"(1994)

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