

Coup, The "Heaven Tonite"

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[Chorus]

Preacher man wanna save my soul

Don't nobody wanna save my life

People we done lost control

Let's make heaven tonite

Preacher man wanna save my soul

Don't nobody wanna save my life

People we done lost control

Let's make heaven tonite

Now as I sleep may the oxygen inflate my lungs

May my arteries and heart oscillate as one

If police come may I awake escape and run

In the morning may I have the sake to scrape the funds

And if I take the plunge

May it be said that I wasn't afraid to shake my tongue

Show the state was scum

Makin' sure that the callin' bell of fate was rung

Cuz if they could the would

And probly tried to

Rape the sun

Someone said that this is just my body

Wait for the Afterparty

Where ain't no shut-off note

And every wallet there is knotty

Feet are on the asphalt

Dick in the dirt

This system take vickin' to work

Listen alert

Check out the introvert

In the corner with the rip in her skirt

Stomach pains so she grippin' her shirt

Ain't never had dinner

So she know she ain't gettin' dessert

Don't try to tell me it's her mission to hurt

I got faith in the people and they power to fight

We gon make the struggle blossom

Like a flower to light

I know that we could take power tonight

Make 'em cower from might

And get emergency clearance from the tower for flight

I ain't sittin in your pews less you helpin' me resist and
refuse

Show me a list of your views

If you really love me

Help me tear this muthafucka up

Consider this my tithe for the offer cup

[Chorus]

I used to think about infinity
And how my memory is finna be
Invisibly slim in that vicinity
And though the stars are magnificent
Whisky and the midnight sky can make you feel
insignificant
The revolution in this tune and verse
Is a bid for my love to touch the universe
Strugglin' over wages and funds
Let the movement get contagious and run
Through the end when it's gauges and guns
And if we win in the ages to come
We'll have a chapter where the history pages are from
They won't never know our name or face
But feel our soul in free food they taste
Feel our passion when they heat they house
When they got power on the streets
And the police don't beat 'em about
Let's make health care centers on every block
Let's give everybody homes and a garden plot
Let's give all the schools books
Ten kids a class
And give 'em truth for their pencils and pads
Retail clerk - "love ballads" where you place this song
Let's make heaven right here
Just in case they wrong

[Chorus]

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