

Aaron Watson, Next To Heave

Pinch me I must be dreaming
Waking up with you and feelin'
the tender touch of your good morning kiss
no where else on earth
is better than being next to you
next to heaven
it doesn't get any better than this

Chorus

Next to Heaven lies my fate
my best friend and my soul mate
God knows this kind of love
only comes from up above
your the answer to my prayers
nothing else compares
cause I'm next to heaven
when I'm next to you

And you look just like an angel
tangled in white satin sheets
lying there with you hair all in a mess
And I swear you look your best
all dressed up in next nothing
Next to Heaven it doesn't get any better than this

Chorus