

Eggstone, Wrong Heaven

the other day I passed the place where you work
I just had to watch you
you've got a wonderful way of moving your hands
so easy to forget
I think I stood there for hours
when someone came and said
she isn't one of your kind
remembered that I said
I was your wrong heaven ...
I remember the day my blue car broke down
we had to walk for miles
heading back for the nearest town
it gave us time to talk
and you told me about your friends
and I just had to laugh
and I told you about the days
when I worked on a ship to Perth
I was your wrong heaven ...
ooh, it's not a matter for my tombstone
ooh, will never be
you will be a rose in my memories
ooh, it's not a matter for my tombstone
ooh, will never be
will never be, will never be
I was your wrong heaven...