

# Espen Lind, By The Time I Get To Heaven

By the time I get to heaven  
I'll be singin' loud and clear  
By the time I get to heaven  
all my faith will reappear  
If the road is full of strangers  
and I find it hard to see  
I'll be searching for my angel  
who will lead the way for me  
(Ooooo....)  
By the time I get to heaven  
I'll no longer be a freak  
I'll have to learned to say I'm sorry  
and to think before I speak  
By the time I get to heaven  
Hope I've been among the best  
By the time I get to heaven  
I will lay my cross to rest  
And should somebody bring me down  
I'm gonna have you come around  
I need your presence and protection  
I'll ditch the dope and cut my hair  
and rediscover savoir-faire  
I'll be close to pure perfection  
By the time I get to heaven  
No more cursing no more lies  
By the time I get to heaven  
I'll be set for paradise  
By the time (By the time)  
I get to heaven (I get to heaven)  
I'll have learned my lesson well  
By the time (By the time)  
I get to heaven (I get to heaven)  
Boy the stories I will tell  
By the time I get to heaven  
I will know what makes a man  
Yes by the time I get to heaven  
That's when I will understand  
By the time I get to heaven  
I get to heaven  
I'm gonna cry cry cry cry cry  
When I get to heaven  
When I get to heaven  
When I'm gonna cry  
Ooo yeah yeah  
cry cry cry cry  
By the time (...)  
By the time I'll be gettin' up to heaven...  
When I get to heaven  
When I get to heaven  
When I'm gonna cry  
Ooo yeah yeah cry cry cry cry  
By the time I'll be gettin' up to heaven...  
When I get to heaven  
When I get to heaven  
When I'm gonna cry (cry)  
Ooo yeah yeah cry (cry) cry (cry) cry (cry) cry (cry)  
Yeah yeah-e-yeah-e-yeah  
Cry...