

## OPEN BAR IN HEAVEN

There'll be an open bar in Heaven when we get done down here  
The Lord picks up the tab, and angels sling the beer  
You can shoot the breeze with Jesus 'til closin' time is near  
There's an open bar in Heaven when we get done down here

Peanuts on the table, stardust on the floor  
Drinkin' with the old boys like we did before  
The juke-box don't cost nothin' - do you hear what I say?  
I said, the juke-box don't cost nothin' cuz Crazy's all it plays

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The Lord picks up the tab, and angels sling the beer  
You can shoot the breeze with Jesus  
They say that He's all ears  
There's an open bar in Heaven when we get done down here

There's boots and Levi Strauss  
The drinks are on the house  
Still as a church mouse when the place shuts down  
Heaven's my kind of town

Cuz when you're pickin' and a-grinnin', playin' darts and pool  
You don't need twenty bouncers, man, cuz everybody's cool  
And when you drink in heaven, guess what, now who'd-a-thunk?  
That holy water'd get you high without you gettin' drunk

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The Lord picks up the tab, and angels sling the beer  
You can shoot the breeze with Jesus  
3-6-5 days of the year  
There's an open bar in Heaven when we get done down here  
There's an open bar in Heaven when we get done down here  
There's an open bar in Heaven  
So what are we doin'  
What are we doin'  
What the hell are we doin' here?  
What the hell are we doin' here?