

M a r c C o r e y L e e

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I FOUND HEAVEN

Words and music written by Marc Corey Lee

She wakes up early in the middle of the day
And then she wonders how it ever got this way
Midnight motel rooms and faces in the night
But they walk and they talk and they find her way back home
When the good times start to playin' in her mind
All the time

She said I found heaven
On the way to hell
And I lost your loving but it's just as well
See, sister morphine, she isn't hard to sell
When you find your heaven
On the way to hell

Her eyes so innocent, she smiles so sweetly
Then she whispers words she thinks of secretly
All the while chasing shadows in her mind
But they know where to go and they know just what to do
When the good times start to playin' in her mind
All the time

She looks like the devil
And she aint wearin' no disguise
You can see the fire burnin
You can see it, you can see it burning
Burning in her eyes

She wakes up early in the middle of the day
Then she wonders how things ever got this way
Looks in the mirror and the years are barely gone
But she knows where to go and she knows just what to do
When the good times start to playin' in her mind
One more time

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