

Closer To Heaven

Rodney Crowell

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D **A**
I donâ€™t like hummus, I hate long lines
C **G**
Nosey neighbors and Venetian blinds
D **A**
Chirpy news anchors alter my mood
C **G**
Iâ€™m offended by buzzwords like awesome and dude
D **A**
I look like a train wreck I feel like a blob
C **G**
Til you get to know me you may think Iâ€™m a snob
D **A** **A6** **D**
But Iâ€™m closer to heaven than Iâ€™ve ever been

I donâ€™t eat sushi I donâ€™t smoke grass
I donâ€™t wear pajamaâ€™s I donâ€™t drive fast
I hate idle gossip and wing tip shoes
Slick politicians give me the blues
I donâ€™t like limoâ€™s I donâ€™t play golf
I donâ€™t own a rifle that will blow your head off
But Iâ€™m closer to heaven than Iâ€™ve ever been

Bm **D** **Bm** **D**
Iâ€™m riding the wave from cradle to grave
Bm **D** **G** **A**
Iâ€™m learning to feel my hands on the wheel

I love my friends I love my wife
My four little babies are the light of my life
I love Sissy Spacek I love Guy Clark
All the biscuits and gravy I can eat with a fork
I donâ€™t want to be famous who gives a damn
I just want to be happy wherever I am
And Iâ€™m closer to heaven than Iâ€™ve ever been
Iâ€™m closer to heaven than Iâ€™ve ever been