

My Heaven

Trace Adkins

Intro:C-G-Am-F-C-G-F-C

Everybody has their own idea of heaven

What kind of paradise they ll see

Pearly gates, streets of gold

No getting sick, or growin old

Sounds like a beautiful place to be

But as for me

My heaven is a wood frame house with a great big porch

goin all the way around

Sittin on the swing listenin to the sound of the birds singin

My heaven is a warm summer day in the back yard

While the kids all play, flies and mosquitoes stay away

While we re eattin watermelon

That s my heaven

You re always gonna find a few non-believers

Those who stay lost in the dark

But I believe there is a place

Full of light n love and grace

And I don t believe that its all that far in my heart

My heaven is a cell phone ring while I m at work

And the only thing that you have to say

Is you miss me and get home in a hurry

My heaven is the very worst day that I spent with you

C

F

When you were so mad but I still knew

C

Dm

G

Nobody would leave cause that don t happen

F

In my heaven

Instrumental: C-G-Am-G-F-C-Dm-G

C

G

Am

G

My heaven is where I am now on the front porch of the wood frame house

Fm

C

Dm

Swingin with you just lookin around at all I ve been given

C

G

And this life I m livin

C

Am-F

Is my heaven

C

G

Am

F

C

My heaven, My heaven