

Sweet Emily

she came to me and she was like an angel
and with love we made our stand
she kept me on the straight and narrow
made me a better man

the only plan i ever made for heaven
was pick the lock upon the gate
now i thank god i met sweet Emily
before i met my fate

this place is mighty nice
but it's only paradise
without my sweet Emily
and it makes me want to cry
to think sweet Emily must die
before she's here with me

i hang out down at the bar full of angles
i watch the crowd and drink my beer
it seems anything goes in heaven
once you've made it here

there's no such thing as time in heaven
there are no clocks upon the wall
and that fine bartending angel
she never gives last call

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but it's only paradise
without my sweet Emily
and it makes me want to cry
to think sweet Emily must die
before she's here with me

Gabriel you've been my closest friend in
heaven
and for that i'm much obliged
if i could only ask one more favor
i know two hearts that would collide

you know that horn you keep down by the
river
the one no one has heard you play
please pick it up and play it loudly
call her home today

bridge

Gabe sits and keeps his composure
looking at me with his innocent eyes
i know i know without him saying
things in heaven can't be compromised

repeat chorus