

The Pretty Reckless, Heaven Knows

Jimmy's in the back with a pocket of high
If you listen close
You can hear him cry
Oh Lord, heaven knows
We belong way down below
Sing it
Oh Lord, heaven knows
We belong way down below
Way down below, way down below

Judy's in the front seat picking up trash
Living on the dole
Gotta make that cash
Won't be pretty
Won't be sweet
She's just sitting there on her feet

Sing it
Oh Lord, heaven knows
We belong way down below
Go
Oh Lord, heaven knows
We belong way down below
Sing
Oh Lord, tell us so
We belong way down below
Oh Lord, tell us so
We belong way down below
Way down below, way down below
Way down below, way down below
I've had better days, man
I've seen better days
I've got better ways, man
I've got better ways

One, two, three and four
The devil's knocking at your door
Caught in the eye of a dead man's lie
Destroy your life with your head held high
Now you're on your knees
With your head down low
Big man tells you where to go
Tell him it's good
Tell him okay
Don't do a Goddamn thing they say

Oh Lord, heaven knows
We belong way down below
Oh Lord, tell us so
We belong way down below
Way down below, way down below
Way down below, way down below

I've got better ways, man
I've got better ways
I've had better days, man
I've seen better days

Gina's in the back with a pocket of high
If you listen close
You can hear her crying
Oh Lord, heaven knows
We belong way down below
Oh Lord, tell us so

We belong way down below
Oh Lord, heaven knows
We belong way down below
Oh Lord, tell us so
We belong way down below

Way down below, way down below
Way down below, way down below