City sidewalk
bright Saturday morning
Beggar with a halo shuffles up to me
he asks me for a coin
says thank you and god bless you
good deeds and halos
I'm not sure what I believe
he asked me if there's something I can give back to you
How bout this halo

Now I'm sneakin' into heaven with a borrowed halo hopin' no one notices my broken wing peekin through these gates and thinkin lord have mercy I'm never gonna make it if it's up to me

Apostle Peter
taps me on the shoulder
said son are you lost
I said can you show me around
I'll be bound to
Tell me what brings you to heaven today
I've always wondered what the fuss is all about
I feel like a kid flashin a fake id
tryin to slip past the authority

Now I'm sneakin' into heaven
with a borrowed halo
hopin' no one notices my broken wing
peekin through these gates and thinkin lord have mercy
I'm never gonna make it if it's up to me

Hey Mr Pedro
I have a little confession
I don't belong here
and this halo isn't mine
Peter laughed
and said Lord happened to notice
we've all been broken
but now we'll do just fine
cause nobody's good enough
but up here we're all the same
we all get to heaven
on someone else's name

Sneakin' into heaven
with a borrowed halo
hopin' no one notices my broken wing
peekin through these gates and thinkin lord have mercy
(2 times)
I'm never gonna make it if it's up to me
No, I'm never gonna make it if it's up to me
I'm never gonna make it if it's up to me