

Outskirts of Heaven

Craig Campbell

My grandpa taught me
about buck knives and shotguns,
how to cast an old Zebco,
how to work a stick shift.

He taught me the Bible,
about all twelve disciples
and he made sure that I know
there's life after this
with pearly gates,
streets of gold,
he said if I just believe,
that's where I'll go.

But Lord when I die,
I wanna live on the outskirts of heaven
where there's dirt roads for miles,
hay in the fields
and fish in the river.
Where there's dogwood trees, and honeybees,
and blue skies and green grass forever.
Lord when I die, I wanna live
on the outskirts of Heaven.

Now it says in the King James,
in the almighty's kingdom
he mentions a mansion
that he's built just for me.

Now I'll gladly trade it
for a farm house with acreage
and a back yard that's shaded
and a squeaky front porch swing.
That's where I wanna hang my wings

When I die, I wanna live
on the outskirts of heaven.
where there's dirt roads for miles,
hay in the fields
and fish in the river.
Where there's dogwood trees, and honeybees,
and blue skies and green grass forever.
So Lord when I die, I wanna live
on the outskirts of Heaven... yeah.

Yeahh, the good Lord knows me,
he knows I need blue skies
and green grass forever.
Lord when I die,
I wanna live on the outskirts of heaven.

Yeah when I die,
I wanna live
on the outskirts
of Heaven.