

# Lookin' Up in Heaven

Paul Westerberg

Someday morning i felt afraid  
Someone leaving in the world today  
I looked low, i looked high  
Only missed one friend  
Before i go, i look high again

So i went lookin' up in heaven  
But you wasn't anywhere in sight  
They asked me to stick around  
But without you it just wasn't right  
I went lookin' up in heaven  
But you wasn't anywhere in sight

Sunday evening i get the blues  
Someone sleeping' in their tennis shoes  
I looked low and i looked high  
Only missed one friend  
Before i go, i look high again

So i went lookin' up in heaven  
But you wasn't anywhere in sight  
They asked me to stick around  
But without you it just wasn't right  
I went lookin' up in heaven  
But you wasn't anywhere in sight

I met a little angel, she asked me if i could step outside  
"i'll make you forget her, i'll make you forget her  
Baby, won't you watch me fly?"

Years go by now, now i have grown  
Sunday night and i ain't alone  
So you look low and i look high  
And miss another friend  
Before i go, i look high again  
(i love you)

Lookin' up in heaven  
But you wasn't anywhere in sight  
They asked me to stick around  
But without you it just wasn't right  
So i went lookin' up in heaven  
But you wasn't anywhere in sight

They invited me to stick around, you know  
But i told 'em there was another place i had to check out tonight

I went lookin' up in heaven  
But you wasn't anywhere in sight