I don't want to die and go on off to paradise There are more fu n places here that I can patronize And you my friend aren't bor n again You're dead already

If I can't go to heaven let me go to LA Or the far West Texas d esert or an Oregon summer day If we build a Utopia will you com e and stay? Shangri-La La La La La La La La La...

St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go I love my friend s in hell, as above and so below When the rapture comes, if you don't mind I'll be waiting down here and sweating

If I can't go to heaven let me go to LA Or the far West Texas d esert or an Oregon summer day If we build a Utopia will you com e and stay? Shangri-La La La La La La La La La...

Accumulating cumulus in our backyard My puzzle pieces fooling h eaven bit by bit Beneath this jigsaw sky I sit And wonder wonder wonder where do I fit?

If I can't go to heaven let me go to LA Or the far West Texas d esert or an Oregon summer day If we build a Utopia will you com e and stay? Shangri-La La La La La La La La La...