

If I get to Heaven
Before you do,
I'll plug that hole
With shavings and glue.

You can't get to Heaven
With powder and paint,
It makes you look
Like what you ain't.

You can't chew tobacco
On that golden shore
The Lord don't have
No cuspidor.

That's all there is
There ain't no more,
Saint Peter said
As he closed the door.

There's one thing more
I forgot to tell,
If you don't go to Heaven,
You'll go to Hell.

I'll put my grief
Up on the shelf,
If you want some more
Make 'em up yourself.