

# You Can't Get to Heaven

C

Oh, you can't get to heav - en (oh you can't get to

G7

heav - en) on roll - er skates (on roll - er skates), you'll

D G

roll right by (you'll roll right by) those pearl - y gates (those

F G C

pearl - y gates). Oh, you can't get to heav - en on

F G

roll - er skates, you'll roll right by those pearl - y gates, I

# You Can't Get to Heaven

Am Gdim D G D G

ain't a-gon-na grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus F G C

I ain't a-gon-na grieve my Lord no more, I

F Edim G Am Gdim

ain't a-gon-na grieve my Lord no more, I ain't a-gon-na

D G D G

grieve my Lord no more.



## You Can't Get to Heaven (continued)



If you get to heaven  
Before I do,  
Just bore a hole  
And pull me through.

Chorus\*

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

Chorus\*

"That's all there is—  
There ain't no more,"  
St. Peter said,  
And closed the door.

Chorus



## You Can't Get to Heaven (continued)

Oh, you can't get to heaven,  
On a pair of skis,  
'Cause you'll schuss right through  
St. Peter's knees.

**Chorus\***

Oh, you can't get to heaven,  
In a limousine,  
'Cause the Lord don't sell  
No gasoline.

**Chorus\***

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
With powder and paint,  
'Cause the Lord don't want  
You as you ain't.

**Chorus\***

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
With Superman,  
'Cause the Lord he is  
A Batman fan.

**Chorus\***

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

**Chorus\***

Oh, the devil is mad  
And I am glad,  
He lost a soul,  
He thought he had.

**Chorus\***



## You Can't Get to Heaven (continued)

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
(oh, you can't get to heaven)  
On roller skates  
(on roller skates)  
You'll roll right by  
(you'll roll right by)  
Those pearly gates  
(those pearly gates)

### Chorus

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
On roller skates—  
You'll roll right by  
Those pearly gates—  
I ain't a-gonna grieve  
My Lord no more.  
I ain't a-gonna grieve my Lord no more,  
I ain't a-gonna grieve my Lord no more,  
I ain't a-gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
In a rocking chair.  
'Cause the rocking chair  
Won't take you there.

### Chorus

(\*substitute each new thing that  
"you can't get to heaven" in)

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
In a trolley car,  
'Cause the gosh darn thing  
Won't go that far.

### Chorus\*

Oh, you can't get to heaven  
On a rocket ship,  
'Cause a rocket ship  
Won't make the trip.

### Chorus\*

