

Seven Minutes in Heaven by Reba McEntire (CAPO 3rd)

[Intro] G C G C

[Verse]

G Em C G
I wouldn't ask Cash, why he wore all black, or have Elvis, sing me a song.
G-----D---Em C D
I wouldn't ask why Kennedy died, 'Cause I know that I wouldn't have long.

[Pre-Chorus]

C G
I wouldn't small talk with Peter 'bout those... Pearly Gates.
Em A7 Am
I'd ask him to let me on in... and I'd say, somebody's waiting on the
G C D
other side, that I'd really like to catch up with.

[Chorus 1]

G C D G
If I had... seven minutes in Heaven, I know just what I'd do...
G-----D-----Em C D
Take a walk down those golden streets and find a... quiet corner booth.
C G
I wouldn't spend all my seconds... asking God questions.
Em C G C
'Cause He knows I'll be back soon... If I had... seven minutes in Heaven,
D G
I'd spend them all with you.

[Break] [G] C G C

[Verse]

G Em
How's the fishing up there, have you been getting our prayers,
C G
We've been sending them every night.
G-----D-----Em C D
The only issue here is O'Lord, we miss you, but I swear we're doing alright.

[Pre-Chorus]

Does the weather get colder? Do you ever grow older?
Does it feel like the blink of an eye? 'Cause, I'm so glad to be here,
and I sure hope they serve beer, 'Cause, for me, it's been a long time.

[← Back to Chorus 1]

[Bridge]

And when it's last call, I'll hug you! And I'll tell you, "I love you"!
But I won't say goodbye... Right now, I got to leave.
But the next round's on me, and I know it won't be the last time...

[Chorus 2]

If I had... seven minutes in Heaven, I know just what we'll do...
Oh we'll... take a walk down those golden streets,
and find that... same old corner booth.
But I may take a few seconds, to ask God some questions,
I didn't last time I was through...
If I had... seven minutes in Heaven... I'd spend them all with you.
If I had... seven minutes in Heaven... I'd spend them all with you.