

Sex Pistols "Satellite"

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Suburban kid and you got no name
Your too dumb baby and you got no brain
I bet you're all so happy in suburban dream
But I'm only laughing
You ain't in my scheme

Baby
I love you
I love you
I love you

I only ever listen when you're on the phone
From your safety-restricted zone home
When I got nothing better to do
Then there's always you
You're good for my shoe

Hey babe
I love you
I love you
I love you

You look at me and you just can't tell
You're looking like you just came outta hell
Acting like a dirty lavatory
There ain't no bid for your chastity

Hey baby
I love you
I love you
I love you
I'm in love
I'm really in love

Try and join the scene but you're too obscene
You're looking like a big fat pink baked bean
How did you figure that you'd be any use
When all you're gonna get is my abuse

Hey babe
I love you
I love you

I love you

You know I don't like where you come from
It's just a satellite of London
And when you look me in the eye
I just remember I wanna die

Hey babe
I love you
I love you
I love you

I can't take no more, just stop

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