

The Sex Pistols

"Satellite"

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Suburban kid, ya got no name Two ton(e) baby and ya
got no brain I bet you're only happy in suburban
dreams But I'm only laughing cause you ain't in my
scheme Hey baby I love you I love you I love you I only
ever listen when you're on the phone From your safety
where you sit at home When I got nothin' better to do
Then there is always you Cause you're good for my
shoe Hey baby I love you I love you I love you I'm in love
Yeah in love Oh, can't you feel it? No I don't like where
you come from It's just a satellite of London And when
you look me in the eye Just remember that I wanna die
Hey baby I love you I love you I love you You're the
name but you can't tell Lookin' like you just came outta
hell How did ya figure that'd you'd any use? All you're
gonna get is my abuse Hey baby I love you I love you I
love you I love you

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