

# The Corrs, Transmit Your Love

bow, bow everybody in the hotel  
bow, bow everybody in the motel  
don't knock if the door to my suite is closed  
you should of come to the show  
but you didn't, now you're wishin' that you had  
had to go to jimmy buffet with your dad  
with LIVE, its game seven every single night  
you have to put it on the line  
to step inside

transmit your love to me and  
silently make me whole again  
transmit your love to me

bow, bow put your ear to the door and  
bow, bow put your face to the floor and  
through the crack, see the people kickin it inside  
and leavin it all behind  
in the name of love, we raise the roof  
in the name of love, do what we came to do  
in a town tonight where the streets have no name  
and everybody feels the same  
the outside world is a goddamn shame

transmit your love to me and  
silently make me whole again  
transmit your love to me

come on!  
tell your leaders love is in town  
to turn this whole thing upside down  
we can't take it anymore

transmit your love to me and  
silently make me whole again  
transmit your love to me

(welcome to my world of love  
welcome to my space above  
this sacred love  
welcome to my space of bliss  
drive me to the heart of this  
sacred love  
sacred love)