Dogs Damour, Satellite Kid

Sometimes I feel like I am dyin inside Love is like smoke, it disappears through the night Sometimes I feel like I am drownin in your charms Im the satellite kid when Im in your arms Oh, you, youre the best thing in my life, yeah Come on, you, oh, wont you be my wife A bottle of you makes everything alright When Im with you everythings alright Solo:

You, youre the best thing in my life, yeah
Come on, you, oh, wont you be my wife
A bottle of you makes everything alright
When Im with you everythings alright
Youre the goddess from the gutter, yeah, with an empty purse
The last time you paid for a drink, yeah, was the first
This could be tragic or sad
But thats the way life is
Oh, you, youre the best thing in my life, oh, yeah
Come on, you, wont you be my wife
Solo:
Come on, you
When Im with you a bottle is just fine