

Hooters, Satellite

Hush, little baby, don't cry like that,
God's gonna buy you a cadillac.
He's chosen you to do his will,
You can spread the word in your coupe de ville.
So jump in the river and learn to swim,
God's gonna wash away all your sins.
And if you still can't see the light,
God's gonna buy you a satellite.
Look to the heavens and see it shine,
Heal the sick and lead the blinds.
Tune it in and hear it say,
It's counting down to judgement day.
So jump in the river and learn to swim,
God's gonna wash away all your sins.
And if you still can't see the light,
God's gonna buy you a satellite.
Hey satellite man, your time has come,
Your word received by everyone.
And should you fall, well, that's okay,
You love the ones that you betray.
So jump in the river and learn to swim,
God's gonna wash away all your sins.
And when at last you see the light,
God's gonna buy you a satellite.
So jump in the river and learn to swim,
God's gonna wash away all your sins.
And when at last you see the light,
God's gonna buy you a satellite.
God's gonna buy you a satellite!
Look to the heavens and see it shine