

# Satin Sheets

## The Bellamy Brothers

I wish I was a millionaire  
I'd play rock music and grow long hair  
I tell you boys I'd buy a new Rolls Royce.

Pretty women'd come to me I'd give 'em all the third degree  
I'd give 'em Satin Sheets to keep 'em off the streets.

Hallelujah  
Let me sook it to ya  
Praise the Lord and pass the tambourine  
Great Jehova  
You'll come over  
As soon as you see me boogie-woogie  
Cross the silver screen.

I can hang 'em high or hang 'em low  
I'd put 'em in the ceilings wherever I'd go  
And swing all night from the rafter lights.

Hallelujah  
Let me sook it to ya

I wish you was a millionaire

Hallelujah  
Let me sook it to ya

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