God's Top Ten

Inxs

Romance is gone, he's drifting with the stars The lyric in his pocket, little girl in his heart When you hear his songs on the radio I don't need to tell you what you already know He's in God's top ten where heaven never ends You saw the world and the world saw you on the stage Wild, wild, wild colonial boy, Roquefort le pont Your gypsy heart is free Pictures on the wall of your family He's on God's top ten where heaven never ends He's on God's top ten Baby's got mama's eyes, she was always beautiful When you hear his voice, feel his arms around you You remember momma smiling a daddy's little girl Bad weather, cold media storm He's on God's top ten where heaven never ends He's on God's top ten

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