

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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