

Little Billie, Little Brother

Kilians

A strange guy, little Billie, little brother
Imagine livin' on a tree top
I feel free
The independence of his mother rather being evil instead of dead

Billie is seaching for melancholic madness
I lost hope, wasted time, spread love be borne again

Billie is seaching for melancholy madness
I lost hope, wasted time, spread love be borne again

But I swear, yeah I do, I could need some lightnings, too
Hold them up to shine for you
But right in there, in between where I glow
Billie needs, Billie needs, Billie needs some satellites

Yeah he needs, oh he needs, Billie needs some satellites

But Billie is searching for something
Billie is searching just for me
Billie is searching for something

But I swear, yeah I do, I could need some lightnings, too
Hold them up to shine for you
But right in there, in between where I glow
Billie needs, Billie needs, Billie needs some satellites
Yeah he needs, oh he needs, Billie needs some satellites

Yeah he needs, oh he needs, Billie needs some satellites
Yeah he needs, oh he needs, Billie needs some satellites