

When I'm struggling to believe  
Somehow you know I need you by my side  
When I dig myself a hole  
Begin to lose control  
You slow me down  
My little Sato

Everybody wants to know you  
Doesn't matter where we go you steal the show  
They stop to reach for you  
Forget where they were headed to  
You turn them round  
My little Sato

Well I may have rescued you  
But the opposite is far more true  
And I hope that somehow you see  
All the difference you made in me

I like to watch you dreaming  
I wonder what you see and where you are  
Are you out of harms way  
Or have you gone astray  
Am I by your side  
My little Sato

We can walk around the hood  
Wander off into the woods if you say so  
To think there was a time  
You weren't in my life  
Where would I be now  
Without my Sato

Well the house needs a real good clean  
Golden hairs all over my blue jeans  
But I'll gladly pick up after you  
'Cause you do the same when I am blue

Ooh, Sato  
Ooh, Sato  
Ooh, Sato  
Ooh, Sato  
Sato