

## Satellite

Randy Rogers Band

There's something about this time of day  
The sun goes home and the shadows fade  
And all my thoughts come out to play  
I count 'em one by one  
And I come undone

When the lights turn on in the streets tonight  
And the moon hangs low in the empty sky  
I'll be thinking of you wondering why  
I'm a million miles away, just out here spinning around  
Waiting to touch back down like a satellite  
Like a satellite

Maybe if I could fall asleep  
I'll meet you somewhere in my dreams  
Promise me that you'll look for me  
I'll be the one with the empty cup  
Then I'll wake up

When the lights turn on in the streets tonight  
And the moon hangs low in the empty sky  
I'll be thinking of you wondering why  
I'm a million miles away, just out here spinning around  
Waiting to touch back down like a satellite

I feel like I'm lost out here  
Floating around in the atmosphere

When the lights turn on in the streets tonight  
And the moon hangs low in the empty sky  
I'll be thinking of you wondering why  
I'm a million miles away

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I'm a million miles away, just out here spinning around  
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When the lights come on in the street tonight  
I'll be your satellite