

## Satellite

Robyn Hitchcock

Every day the satellite  
seems to be the door of someone's reach  
every day the satellite  
seems a little further on the beach  
satellites and stags  
i'm growing betsy in a bag  
and she don't mind  
as long as things are round  
every day the satellite  
jerky little canister of gold  
who's to be the satellite  
with inches of whole betsy growing cold  
i'm into you so far  
i'm out the other side  
and orbiting is just a waste of time  
next time i get into you  
i swear to god i won't come out again  
swear to god i won't come out again  
satellites and stags  
i'm growing betsy in a bag  
and she don't mind  
as long as things are round  
every day the satellite  
seems a little further out of reach