

Satellite

The Kills

Lost her behind the station
Lost her behind the moon
Operator, operator dial her back
Operator put me through
Ahuuuh, Satellite gave up the ghost too soon
Rising on the thermals
She calling in and out the blue
Ahuuuh, carried her off on a silver spoon
I loved her too long, don't take her too
Oooohhh ohhhhhh

Oh how he crossed us on that fate
your path in my own satellite
What a mess a little time makes to us
when time and place collide
Operator, operator dial her back
Operator, operator don't take her too.
I loved her too her long, don't love her too
Operator, operator dial her back
Operator, operator don't take her too
I love her too her long, don't love her too,
don't love her too

Oooohhh ohhhhhh...