

# You Satellite

Wilco

Somehow  
A satellite  
A candle light  
It's so red

A violet halo, a satellite  
Could trees [?] change any failure  
When all alone

Some want to change it, but I won't  
Sometimes, I don't hate it lately  
What I don't know I'm gonna bleed it away  
For reunite this time of night  
I'll catch it all late at night  
Time of night, oh, high, high  
I'm more moved by the [?]  
But you can't sing what you can't give away

You come all this way and hold your hands  
I'm became a cow at the wells waiting  
I, I won't live anyone that you can't give it away  
I, I won't miss anyone I've given away  
I don't wanna go and I don't wanna stay  
You satellite  
You satellite  
You satellite