

## Satellite

Jewel

Babies on beach blankets headed for Mars  
Cute guys in crew cuts with the day goes to bars  
There's a pretty lady in a bikini  
Her eyes are clear  
But her teeth look like smashed out window panes  
She's trying to fix her dreams  
With seaweed and sushi and carrot juice and wheat germ

There's a wide wall  
That she can't see over now  
But that's ok  
Because mistakes are allowed when you're a  
Satellite

A jog in the morning with some vitamins  
Then go to a singles bar  
California is sure lovely  
It's the home of the stars  
And everybody's got a great body, but mine  
That's just fine  
Cuz everybody's so shriveled up inside  
They're trying to hide behind  
Power Bars and Vollyball and Valium

It's a wide wall  
That we can't see over now  
But that's ok  
We're still growing  
You know that  
Mistakes are allowed when you're a  
Satellite

No matter where you go  
You can't outrun a cold  
No matter what you do  
You can't escape the flu  
No matter how you try  
You can't stop a satellite

In Hollywood there's all these heroes  
They're strung out on grace  
Half-skinned gypsies  
They're crying to leave this place  
There are souls stuck in a bone machine  
They are dying in crowded rooms  
They are dying of blood on bone  
They are crushed by ??  
Cigarettes and ?? and high hopes

There's a wide wall  
That we can't see over now  
But that's all right  
We're still growing  
You know that  
Mistakes are allowed when you're a  
Satellite

You can't hold back a Satellite  
Satellite

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