

## 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...