

Stranded Satellite

Cursive

I've got my troubles
They're waiting back at home
Up in this bubble
I tend to make my own
This tilted orbit
Dull as a sedative
Someone write my obit,
"Hope he's happy where he's headed"

It's a white rabbit - stranded satellite
It's a parlor trick - stranded satellite
I'm so full of shit - stranded satellite
I'm up here every night and
I'm feeling less enlightened
What was it I was fighting?

I've been abandoned
I do it to myself
I've got this habit
Of making heaven hell
This floating flophouse
Keeping me gone too long
Someone tell my spouse
I love her more than Major Tom did -
No, I don't think she knows

Stranded satellite
In a gilded cage - stranded satellite
In a rolling grave - stranded satellite
I'm up here every night and
I'm feeling less enlightened
What was it I was fighting?

I'm feeling distant
You're half a world away
These bad decisions
Solidified my fate
I miss you dearly
But I'm not coming home
Yeah, this life is dreary
It's the only life I know

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