

Satellite 1

Housse de Racket

It's all about
Twist & shout
Kiss the girl

And tell the world
I don't understand
What is this land?

It's about time
It's not a crime
The night is white
The world is mine
I don't understand
What is this land?

And light is pale
Under the street lamp
It's June the 21st

Another ride with my best friend
I take a cab, a train
I let her go again

Spinnin' round and round
I'm a satellite
Far above the ground
Watching city lights

Spinnin' round and round
I'm a satellite
Far above the ground
My love I'm out of sight

In a few hours
She'll wake up
She won't know
About my trip
I can't see her face

What is this place?

And I miss her
Music's too loud
It's June the 21st

Another ride with my best friend
I take a cab, a plane
I let her go again

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Far above the ground
Watching city lights

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