Satellite

Lola Marsh

You gotta go now 'cause all of the highways are waiting for you
We were confidential, another dimension and out of the blue
Sometimes it feels like crime, crime
Yet we don't have much time

And can you tell me what is right?
Tell me what is right
I wanna be your satellite
Be your satellite

Our self-
inventions and all of the questions will show us the truth
There is no time to linger about it, we're wasting our youth
Sometimes it feels like crime, crime
Yet we don't have much time

And can you tell me what is right?
Tell me what is right
I wanna be your satellite
I'll be your satellite
We gotta live, we gotta try
And I know that you're not mine
So can you tell me what is right?
I'll be your satellite

You gotta go now 'cause all of the highways are waiting for you
You gotta go now

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