

In The Satellite Rides A Star

Old 97's

Time knows you're done
Time as you fall
I'm in the middle, letters you've signed
In your cursive, cursive style

Going down tonight
It's different for boys and girls
I've got your number, I know who you are
You're a satellite on the world

And I feel it slowing
And I feel it slowing down

And I feel it slowing
And I feel it slowing down

You didn't have the right
To go so many a mile
Ain't a good woman who rolls out of sight
She could honestly stay a while

So roll on as you like
Yeah, roll in the sand like a stone
I've got your number, I know who you were
You were a satellite all alone

And I feel it slowing
And I feel it slowing down

And I feel it slowing
And I feel it slowing down

And I feel it slowing
And I feel it slowing down

And I feel it slowing
And I feel it slowing down

And in the satellite rides a star
And in the satellite rides a star
And in the satellite rides a star