

# Satellite

The Dollyrots

10 9 8 0

the flowers falling from your hair they left a trail behind you  
with just one look, with just that stare, I'm paralyzed, a statue

so please just stay don't go away we'll make it hard to find you  
needle come back from the hay stack, and draw my blood to write you

breathe it in, don't look back and just begin  
and breathe it in, the past is past its been turned in

on a tuesday in october can I waste your time with a cheesy line  
it was cloudy you were moody  
not a star in sight so we wished on a satellite

and though i know we haven't spoken yet i'm sure your witty  
just lead me out through my window and take me to the city

well drive the streets our song repeats

the sun flashes by too fast

on our way home we'll find a bike and roll around in the grass

so, breathe it in, don't look back and just begin  
and breathe it in, the past is past its been turned in

on a tuesday in october can I waste your time with a cheesy line  
it was cloudy you were moody  
not a star in sight so we wished on a satellite

an orbit burning sparkling attracting falling dissolving 10 9 8  
0

breathe it in, don't look back (look back look back look back)

on a tuesday in october can I waste your time with a cheesy line  
it was cloudy you were moody  
not a star in sight so we wished on a satellite

a satellite (x3)  
so we wished on a satellite