Anya Marina, Satellite Heart

So pretty, so smart Such a waste of her young heart What a pity What a sham What's the matter with your man? Don't you see it's wrong? Can't you get it right? Out of mind and out of sight Call on all your girls Don't forget the boys Put a lid on all that noise I'm a satellite heart Lost in the dark I'm spun out so far You stop I start But I'll be true to you I hear you've living out of state Running in a whole new scene You know I haven't slept in weeks You've the only thing I see I'm a satellite heart Lost in the dark I'm spun out so far You stop I start But I'll be true to you I'm a satellite heart Lost in the dark I'm spun out so far You stop I start But I'll be true to you No matter what you do Yeah, I'll be true to you