

# Boom Boom Satellites, What Goes Round Comes

Can you feel the noises turning me on  
You should know what goes round comes around  
Hit the ground running and keep running away  
til the shadows pull me down to the ground  
Pressure growing up in my head, I need your help  
Searching for something or someone to operate  
Pressure growing up in my head, I need your help  
Pressure growing up in my head, I need your help  
Why don't you  
C'mon! Why don't you come and see it all  
C'mon! C'mon Why don't you come and see it all  
Can you hear me knockin' outside your door?  
As I fall, further away from myself  
It's plane to see what you mean to me  
No gravity that can bring you down again  
Pressure point Raising hell No turning back,  
Don't tell me anymore. I don't wanna know  
Pressure point Raising hell No turning back,  
Pressure point Raising hell No turning back,  
Why don't you  
C'mon! Why don't you come and see it all  
C'mon! C'mon Why don't you come and see it all  
Push it! I bet you just don't understand  
Push it Push it I bet you just don't understand  
Push it  
I bet you just don't understand  
How does it feel when you hear the beat  
Everything that you do's not enough for me  
Sleepwalking in the cage like a monkey man  
Everything that you do's not enough for me