## Judybats, Down In The Shacks Where The Satell

When all is said and done It might have been more fun

If I'd stayed with you

Down in the shacks

Where the satellite dishes grow

When all is tried and true

I might have been less blue

If I'd stayed with you

Down in the shacks

Where the satellite dishes grow

You'd drive me into town

When I was down

not one word spoken, no sound

Up from the valley

Flying out through the open space

Here it's all white noise

The toys and their boys

This buzzing unmerry-go-round

Here in the city

Where the sky hangs high and grey

CHORUS

It's hard to stay alive

When there's so much living to do

So much to love

And so many people to learn to say no to

It's hard to stay alive

When there's so much living to do

So much to love

And so many people to learn to say no to

When all is fought and won

no better than I've done

After all we'd been through

Down in the shacks

Where the satellite dishes grow

hey, are thins still the same

Heard you've taken his name

I hope he's good to you

Down in the shacks

Where the satellite dishes grow

**CHORUS** 

Well, I'm sorry but when I left you

You were an asshole

All those cold nights when you were

There runnin' 'round with your drunk friends

When all is said and done

It might've been more fun

If I'd stayed with you

Down in the shacks

Where the moon hangs big and low

When all is tried and true

I might've been less blue

Down there, shacked up with you

Down in the shacks

Where the satsatellite dishes grow

**CHORUS** 

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