

Steadman, Satellite

Try not to want something else
Step back and fall in line
Look at yourself satellite
Getting a taste of what we got
Grabbing a second chance
Now you've got wings to fly
Spin me a rock a bye

I had it sent me in a whirl
Can't stop screaming that four-letter word
Now I'm done
Won't dismiss it
It's not until you have it you miss it

Got into things you would not
Cut off my self and lived again
Looked at my own satellite
Grabbed me a taste of what you got
Turned down that second chance
Always had wings to fly
So spin me a rock a bye

I had it sent me in a whirl
Can't stop screaming that four-letter word
Now I'm done
Won't dismiss it
It's not until you have it you miss it

It goes on and on and everywhere you look you find a little piece of
Someone who is feeling kind of let down x3

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Can't stop screaming that four-letter word
Now I'm done
Won't dismiss it
It's not until you have it you miss it