Satellite The Kills

Fm

Lost her behind the station

Lost her behind the moon

Operator, operator, dial her back

Operator put me through

Bbm Fm

Ahuuuh, Satellite gave up the ghost too soon

Fm

Rising on the thermals

She calling in and out the blue

Bbm Fm

Ahuuuh, carried her off on a silver spoon

C Bbm Fm

I loved her too long, don t take her too

Fm Bbm G# C Fm

Oooohhh ohhhhhhh

Fm

Oh how he crossed us on that fate your path in my own satellite

What a mess a little time makes to us when time and place collide ${\bf Bbm}$

Operator, operator, dial her back

Fm

Operator, operator, don t take her too.

C Bbm Fm

I loved her too her long, don t love her too

Bbm

Operator, operator, dial her back

Fm

Operator, operator, don t take her too

C Bbm Fm

I love her too her long, don t love her too, don t love her too

Fm Bbm G# CFm

Oooohhh ohhhhhhh...