

Satellite
The Kills

Dm

Lost her behind the station

Lost her behind the moon

Operator, operator, dial her back

Operator put me through

Gm

Dm

Ahuuuh, Satellite gave up the ghost too soon

Dm

Rising on the thermals

She calling in and out the blue

Gm

Dm

Ahuuuh, carried her off on a silver spoon

A

Gm

Dm

I loved her too long, don t take her too

Dm Gm F A Dm

Oooohhh ohhhhhh

Dm

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

Gm

Operator, operator, dial her back

Dm

Operator, operator, don t take her too.

A

Gm

Dm

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

Gm

Operator, operator, dial her back

Dm

Operator, operator, don t take her too

A

Gm

Dm

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

Dm Gm F A Dm

Oooohhh ohhhhhh...