Satellite The Kills

Ebm

Lost her behind the station

Lost her behind the moon

Operator, operator, dial her back

Operator put me through

G#m

Ahuuuh, Satellite gave up the ghost too soon Ebm Rising on the thermals

She calling in and out the blue **G#m Ebm** Ahuuuh, carried her off on a silver spoon

BbG#mEbmI loved her too long, don t take her tooEbm G#mF#BbOooohhh ohhhhhh

Ebm

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

Ebm

What a mess a little time makes to us when time and place collide ${\tt G\#m}$

Ebm

Operator, operator, dial her back

Operator, operator, don t take her too.

BbG#mEbmI loved her too her long, don t love her tooG#mOperator, operator, dial her backEbmOperator, operator, don t take her tooBbG#mI love her too her long, don t love her too, don t love her too

Ebm G#m F# Bb Ebm

Oooohhh ohhhhhhh...