Satellite The Kills

F#m

Lost her behind the station

Lost her behind the moon

Operator, operator, dial her back

Operator put me through

Bm F#m

Ahuuuh, Satellite gave up the ghost too soon

F#m

Rising on the thermals

She calling in and out the blue

Bm F#m

Ahuuuh, carried her off on a silver spoon

C# Bm F#m

I loved her too long, don t take her too

F#m Bm A C# F#m

Oooohhh ohhhhhhh

F#m

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 ${\bf Bm}\,$

Operator, operator, dial her back

F#m

Operator, operator, don t take her too.

C# Bm F#m

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

Bm

Operator, operator, dial her back

F#m

Operator, operator, don t take her too

C# Bm F#m

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

F#m Bm A C# F#m

Oooohhh ohhhhhhh...