

You Satellite

Wilco

Somehow
A satellite
A candle light
It's so red

A violet halo, a satellite
Could trees [?] change any failure
When all alone

Some want to change it, but I won't
Sometimes, I don't hate it lately
What I don't know I'm gonna bleed it away
For reunite this time of night
I'll catch it all late at night
Time of night, oh, high, high
I'm more moved by the [?]
But you can't sing what you can't give away

You come all this way and hold your hands
I'm became a cow at the wells waiting
I, I won't live anyone that you can't give it away
I, I won't miss anyone I've given away
I don't wanna go and I don't wanna stay
You satellite
You satellite
You satellite