Satellite by The Kills

Fill in the gaps

Lost her (1) the station
Lost her (2) the moon
Operator, (3) dial her back
Operator put me through
Satellite gave up the ghost too soon
Rising on the thermals
She calling in and out the blue
Carried her off on a (4) spoon
I loved her too long, don't (5) her too
(Oh) how he crossed us on that fate
Your path in my own satellite
Tour paint in my own satellite
What a mess a (6) makes to us
What a mess a (6) makes to us
What a mess a (6) makes to us When (8) and place collide
What a mess a (6) makes to us When (8) and place collide Operator, operator dial her back
What a mess a (6) (7) makes to us When (8) and place collide Operator, operator dial her back Operator, operator don't take her too
What a mess a (6) makes to us When (8) and place collide Operator, operator dial her back Operator, operator don't take her too I loved her too her long, don't love her too
What a mess a (6) makes to us When (8) and place collide Operator, operator dial her back Operator, operator don't take her too I loved her too her long, don't love her too Operator, operator dial her back
What a mess a (6) makes to us When (8) and place collide Operator, operator dial her back Operator, operator don't take her too I loved her too her long, don't love her too Operator, operator dial her back Operator, operator don't take her too



- 1. behind
- 2. behind
- 3. operator
- 4. silver
- 5. take
- 6. little
- 7. time
- 8. time
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps