

Barenaked Ladies "Satellite"

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Worked out that I probably made a mistake
For each thing I've done right
Just keeping it even at times
Seems to take every ounce of my might

I might've found gold instead of dust
I might've found someone to hold in trust
I may seem hard in harder times
Even though my colors are fading I stay in the lines

I can't be the sun 'cause I'd burn
As sure as I leave, I will return
The moon is too big and too bright
I can't shine like stars but
I'll be a satellite

I'm ready, I'm ready, I've already torn
All my pieces apart
Be steady, be steady instead of my usual
Fits and starts

My heart has been worn but it ain't broke
It may hiccough and cough black smoke
It may seem old, but it still runs

Yeah my love's got laces that won't come undone

I can't be the sun 'cause I'd burn
As sure as I leave, I will return
The moon is too big and too bright
I can't shine like stars but
I'll be a satellite

Your satellite
Your satellite
Your satellite

Jupiter's too heavy to hold
And Mars is too cold, and Venus too hot
I'd try for Saturn's beautiful rings
I am none of these things
And I'm glad that I'm not

'Cause you'd expect a lot

I can't be the sun 'cause I'd burn
As sure as I leave, I will return
The moon is too big and too bright
I can't shine like stars but
I'll be a satellite

Your satellite
Your satellite
Your satellite
I'll be your satellite

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