

# Judybats

## "Down In The Shacks Where The Satellite Dishes Grow"

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When all is said and done  
It might have been more fun  
If I'd stayed with you  
Down in the shacks  
Where the satellite dishes grow  
When all is tried and true  
I might have been less blue  
If I'd stayed with you  
Down in the shacks  
Where the satellite dishes grow  
You'd drive me into town  
When I was down  
not one word spoken, no sound  
Up from the valley  
Flying out through the open space  
Here it's all white noise  
The toys and their boys  
This buzzing unmerry-go-round  
Here in the city  
Where the sky hangs high and grey  
CHORUS  
It's hard to stay alive  
When there's so much living to do  
So much to love  
And so many people to learn to say no to  
It's hard to stay alive  
When there's so much living to do  
So much to love  
And so many people to learn to say no to  
When all is fought and won

no better than I've done  
After all we'd been through  
Down in the shacks  
Where the satellite dishes grow  
hey, are thins still the same  
Heard you've taken his name  
I hope he's good to you  
Down in the shacks  
Where the satellite dishes grow  
CHORUS

Well, I'm sorry but when I left you  
You were an asshole  
All those cold nights when you were  
There runnin' 'round with your drunk friends  
When all is said and done  
It might've been more fun  
If I'd stayed with you  
Down in the shacks  
Where the moon hangs big and low  
When all is tried and true  
I might've been less blue  
Down there, shackled up with you  
Down in the shacks  
Where the satsatellite dishes grow  
CHORUS

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