

Down in the Shacks Where the Satellite Dishes Grow

The Judybats

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, shacked up with you
Down in the shacks
Where the satsatellite dishes grow

CHORUS

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