Satellites

Reed Deming

I woke up late on my birthday
The sunlight through the sheets
Grabbed a pencil, and some paper
And made a wishlist of my dreamsI donÃ¢Â€Â™t wanna walk these inventory dates
I donÃ¢Â€Â™t wanna walk like IÃ¢Â€Â™m in a race
I donÃ¢Â€Â™t wanna walk like IÃ¢Â€Â™m out of pace
I know I got no time to wasteIÃ¢Â€Â™m gonna gonna gonna make a list
Of all the girls that I wanna kiss
And all the times that I made a wish
I make them all come trueAll the wild nights and the promises
All the friends I lost touch with
All the sunsets I never missed
IÃ¢Â€Â™m gonna gonna gonna make a list
IÃ¢Â€Â™m gonna gonna gonna make a listI filled my tank up put the top down
Got a few things that I need
A guitar, with some sheets and a hand full of change
I just gave to a guy on the streetEvery picture tells a story
All the memories fade to black
IÃ¢Â€Â™m heading west down on the highway
Not sure if IÃ¢Â€Â™ll be backIÃ¢Â€Â™m gonna gonna gonna make a list
Of all the girls that I wanna kiss
And all the times that I made a wish
I make them all come trueAll the wild nights and the promises
All the friends I lost touch with
All the sunsets I never missed
IÃ¢Â€Â™m gonna gonna gonna make a listHeard the phone ring didnÃ¢Â€Â™t answer
Wanna know where IÃ¢Â€Â™ve been
I remember where we started
And a world that is laughingIÃ¢Â€Â™m gonna gonna gonna make a list
Of all the girls that I wanna kiss
All the fountains IÃ¢Â€Â™ve thrown a wish
I make them all come trueWild nights and the promises
All the friends I lost touch with
All the sunsets I never missed
IÃ¢Â€Â™m gonna gonna gonna make a listWe laugh, we cry,
We get down, we get high,
And we live Ã¢Â€Â˜till we die
And we still wonder whyI want to sail to the moon on a rocket ship
Backwards glances with a cherry bliss

All the cities of the world I want to visit
These are the moments I want to make a listIÃ¢Â€Â™m gonna gonna gonna make a list
IÃ¢Â€Â™m gonna gonna gonna make a list
IÃ¢Â€Â™m gonna gonna gonna make a list

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