

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 dreams I don't wanna walk these inventory dates
I don't wanna walk like I'm in a race
I don't wanna walk like I'm out of pace
I know I got no time to waste I'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 true All the wild nights and the promises
All the friends I lost touch with
All the sunsets I never missed
I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list
I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list I 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 street Every picture tells a story
All the memories fade to black
I'm heading west down on the highway
Not sure if I'll be back I'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 true All the wild nights and the promises
All the friends I lost touch with
All the sunsets I never missed
I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list Heard the phone ring didn't answer
Wanna know where I've been
I remember where we started
And a world that is laughing I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list
Of all the girls that I wanna kiss
All the fountains I've thrown a wish
I make them all come true Wild nights and the promises
All the friends I lost touch with
All the sunsets I never missed
I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list We laugh, we cry,
We get down, we get high,
And we live 'till we die
And we still wonder why I 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 list
I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list
I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list
I'm gonna gonna gonna make a list

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