## Satellite (with David Ryan Harris)

## **Dave Matthews Band**

Satellite in my eyes Like a diamond in the sky

How I wonder.

Satellite strung from the moon

And the world your balloon

Peeping tom for the mother station

Winter's cold spring erases

And the calm away by the storm is chasing

Everything good needs replacing

Look up, look down all around, hey satelliteSatellite, headlines read

Someone's secrets you've seen

Eyes and ears have been

Satellite dish in my yard

Tell me more, tell me more

Who's the king of your satellite castle? Winter's cold spring erases

And the calm away by the storm is chasing

Everything good needs replacing

Look up, look down all around, hey satellite

Rest high above the clouds no resrictions

Television we bounce 'round the world

And while I spend these hours

Five senses reeling,

I laugh about the weatherman's satellite eyes. Satellite in my eyes

Like a diamond in the sky

How i wonder.

Satellite strung from the moon

And the world your balloon

Peeping tom for the mother stationWinter's cold spring erases

And the calm away by the storm is chasing

Everything good needs replacing

Look up, look down all around, hey satelliteRest high above the clouds no restrictions

Television you bounce from the world

And while I spend these hours

Five senses reeling

I laugh about this world in my satellite eyes.

Songwriters
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