

Satellite Mind (Ben Crea Remix)

Metric

Hold it I'm about to drop off
Let me tell you my last thought
Drift into a deep fog
Lost where I forgot to hold it
I can feel you most when I'm alone Coming home cause I want to
Hang out with a starlet
Stare out at the ceiling
Preview of a screening
Flashback of a feeling
Sick sense of calling
I heard you fuck through the wall
I heard you fuck When I'm bored
I send vibrations
In your direction
From the satellite mind I'm not suicidal
I just can't get out of bed
I drift into a deep fog
Lost where I forgot to hold it
I can feel you when I'm alone
I can feel your ghost when I'm alone Coming home cause I want to
Hang out with a starlet
Stare out at the ceiling
Preview of a screening
Flashback of a feeling
Sick sense of calling
I heard you fuck through the wall
I heard you fuck When I'm bored
I send vibrations
In your direction
From the satellite mind When your voice
Became vibrations
From the satellite mind It sounded like mine

Songwriters

EMILY HAINES, JAMES SHAW Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>