

Stars & Satellites

Minnie Driver

Court the darkness like she's your lover
Girl you nailed one time and can't get over
Feverish and sleepless at night

It's only because you cannot tear your eyes from herIf love is the answer you seek
You're askin' the wrong kind of question
The wrong kind of question will keep

You askin' me, askin' me for loveAnd all the stars and satellites give you nothing
'Cause all the satellites diedAnd all the satellites in your atmosphere
They burn for you but you're cold as mars
I know you see the light in the sky like I do

But for you they're just dying starsIf love is the answer you seek
You're askin' the wrong kind of question
The wrong kind of question will keep

You askin' me, askin' me for loveAnd all the stars and satellites give you nothing
'Cause all the satellites diedI guess there's poetry in a day less life
And profit to be made from your pain
I hope you call me up if you ever get old

I would like to see your face againIf love is the answer you seek
You're askin' the wrong kind of questions
The wrong kind of questions will keep

You askin' me, askin' me for loveYou askin' me, askin' me for love
You askin' me, askin' me for love

You askin' me, askin' me for loveIf love is the answer you seek
You're asking the wrong kind of questions
If love is the answer you seek

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