

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 her
If 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 love
And all the stars and satellites give you nothing
'Cause all the satellites died
And 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 stars
If 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 love
And all the stars and satellites give you nothing
'Cause all the satellites died
I 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 again
If love is the answer you seek
You're askin' the wrong kind of questions
The wrong kind of questions will keep
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