James Blunt, Satellites

5, 4, 3, 2, 1...

She's another victim of life, we've come to know, Technology celebrity all the thing u cannot hold She's from a long lost tribe looking for the light Or a friend to hold her hand She's doing the best she can Seems that everyone we knows is Out there waiting by a phone Wondering why they feel alone in this life Are we all just satellites? Where's the love?show me tonight Where's the moment we unite For all we know life's just to dream Who the hell knows what it means? Stop the world and sing with me All her memories have been Experienced through High speed on the video screen That's all she ever knew Did you know none of it's real If you can feel The beating of someone's heart Don't leave yourself in the dark Seems that everyone we knows is Out there waiting by a phone Wondering why they feel alone in this life Are we all just satellites? Where's the love?show me tonight Where's the moment we unite For all we know life's just to dream Who the hell knows what it means? Stop the world and sing with me Are we all just satellites? Are we all just satellites? Are we all just satellites? Where's the love?show me tonight Where's the moment we unite For all we know life's just to dream Who the hell knows what it means? Stop the world and sing with me Are we all just satellites? Where's the love?show me tonight Where's the moment we unite For all we know life's just to dream Who the hell knows what it means? Stop the world and sing with me