

SLEEPING SATELLITE

Words and Music by TASMINE ARCHER,
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CHORUS

Fm  Bb 






I blame you_ for the moon-lit sky_ and the

Cm  Fm 



dream that died_ with the Ea-gles' flight._ I blame you_ for the

Bb  Cm 



moon-lit nights_ when I won-der why_ are the seas still dry?_

D \flat maj7



E \flat



1, 2.

Don't blame this_ sleep - ing sa - tel - lite.

(1.) Did we
(2. See lyric at bottom)

Fm



E \flat



fly to the moon too soon, did we squan - der the chance in the rush of the

D \flat



E \flat



Fm



race, the rea - son we chase is lost in ro - mance... And still we

E \flat



D \flat



Cm7



try_ to jus - ti - fy the waste for a taste of man's great - est_ ad - ven - ture oh...

3.

Fm

Gm

Ab

Fm

Gm

Ab

Gm

*D.S. rpt.
back to Chorus
ad lib. to Fade*

(3.) And
(See lyric at bottom)

VERSE 2:

Have we got what it takes to advance?
 Have we peaked too soon?
 If the world is so green
 Then why does it scream under a blue moon?
 We wonder why
 If the earth's sacrificed
 For the price of its greatest treasure.

VERSE 3 (D.S.)

And when we shoot for the stars
 What a giant step;
 Have we got what it takes
 To carry the weight of this concept
 Or pass it by?
 Like a shot in the dark
 Miss the mark with a sense of adventure.