

Recovering The Satellites Counting Crows

[Intro] **G C**

G C
Gonna get back to basics

G C
Guess i ll start it up again

G C
I m fallin from the ceiling

G C
You re falling from the sky now and then

G C
Maybe you were shot down in pieces

G C
Maybe i slipped in between

G C G
But we were gonna be te wildest people the ever hoped to see
C
Just you and me

D C D C
So why d you come home to this sleepless town

D C
It s a lifetime commitment

D
Recovering the satellites

C
All anybody really wants to know is
When you gonna come down

(**G C G C**)

G C
Your mother recognizes all your desperate displays

G C
And she watches as her babies drift violently away

G C
Till they see themselves in telescopes

G C
Do you see yourself in me?

G C
We re such crazy babies, little monkey

G C
We re so fucked up, you and me

D C D C
So why d you come home to this faithless town

D **C**
Where we make a lifetime commitment

D
To recovering the satelllites

C
And all anybody really wants to know is
When you gonna come down

(**G C G C**)

D C
She sees shooting stars and comet tails

D C
She s got heaven in er eyes

D C
She says i don t need to be an angel

D C
But i m nothing if i m not this high

G C
But we only stay in orbit

G C
For a moment of time

G C
And then you re everybodys satelllite

G C
I wish that you were mine

D C D C
So why d you come home to this angel s town

D C
Well it s a lifetime decision

D
Recovering the satelllites

C
All anybody really knows for sure is
That you re gonna come down

[Final] **G C**