

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 satellites

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 satellite

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 satellites

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

[Final] G C