

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

Eb C# Eb C#
So why d you come home to this sleepless town
Eb C#
It s a lifetime commitment
Eb
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

Eb C# Eb C#
So why d you come home to this faithless town

Eb **C#**
Where we make a lifetime commitment
Eb
To recovering the satellites
C#
And all anybody really wants to know is
When you gonna come down

(**G#** **C#** **G#** **C#**)

Eb **C#**
She sees shooting stars and comet tails
Eb **C#**
She s got heaven in er eyes
Eb **C#**
She says i don t need to be an angel
Eb **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

Eb **C#** **Eb** **C#**
So why d you come home to this angel s town
Eb **C#**
Well it s a lifetime decision
Eb
Recovering the satellites
C#
All anybody really knows for sure is
That you re gonna come down

[Final] **G#** **C#**