

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#**