

Recovering The Satellites
Counting Crows

[Intro] **F# B**

F# B
Gonna get back to basics
F# B
Guess i ll start it up again
F# B
I m fallin from the ceiling
F# B
You re falling from the sky now and then

F# B
Maybe you were shot down in pieces
F# B
Maybe i slipped in between
F# B F#
But we were gonna be te wildest people the ever hoped to see
B
Just you and me

C# B C# B
So why d you come home to this sleepless town
C# B
It s a lifetime commitment
C#
Recovering the satellites
B
All anybody really wants to know is
When you gonna come down

(**F# B F# B**)

F# B
Your mother recognizes all your desperate displays
F# B
And she watches as her babies drift violently away
F# B
Till they see themselves in telescopes
F# B
Do you see yourself in me?
F# B
We re such crazy babies, little monkey
F# B
We re so fucked up, you and me

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

C# **B**
Where we make a lifetime commitment

C#
To recovering the satellites

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

(**F# B F# B**)

C# **B**
She sees shooting stars and comet tails

C# **B**
She s got heaven in er eyes

C# **B**
She says i don t need to be an angel

C# **B**
But i m nothing if i m not this high

F# **B**
But we only stay in orbit

F# **B**
For a moment of time

F# **B**
And then you re everybodys satellite

F# **B**
I wish that you were mine

C# **B** **C#** **B**
So why d you come home to this angel s town

C# **B**
Well it s a lifetime decision

C#
Recovering the satellites

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

[Final] **F# B**