

Recovering The Satellites
Counting Crows

[Intro] A D

A D
Gonna get back to basics

A D
Guess i ll start it up again

A D
I m fallin from the ceiling

A D
You re falling from the sky now and then

A D
Maybe you were shot down in pieces

A D
Maybe i slipped in between

A D A
But we were gonna be te wildest people the ever hoped to see

D
Just you and me

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

E D
It s a lifetime commitment

E
Recovering the satellites

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

(A D A D)

A D
Your mother recognizes all your desperate displays

A D
And she watches as her babies drift violently away

A D
Till they see themselves in telescopes

A D
Do you see yourself in me?

A D
We re such crazy babies, little monkey

A D
We re so fucked up, you and me

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

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

E
To recovering the satellites

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

(**A D A D**)

E **D**
She sees shooting stars and comet tails

E **D**
She s got heaven in er eyes

E **D**
She says i don t need to be an angel

E **D**
But i m nothing if i m not this high

A **D**
But we only stay in orbit

A **D**
For a moment of time

A **D**
And then you re everybodys satellite

A **D**
I wish that you were mine

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

E **D**
Well it s a lifetime decision

E
Recovering the satellites

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

[Final] **A D**