

## Counting Crows "Recovering The Satellites"

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Gonna get back to basics  
Guess I'll start it up again  
I'm falling' from the ceilin'  
You're falling from the sky now and then

Maybe you were shot down in pieces  
Maybe I slipped in between  
But we we're gonna be the wildest, the wildest  
The wildest people they ever hoped to see, just you  
and me

So why'd you come home to this sleepless town  
It's a lifetime commitment recovering the satellites  
All anybody really wants to know is  
When you're gonna come down, when you're gonna  
come down

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

So why'd you come home to this faithless town  
Where we make a lifetime commitment  
To recovering the satellites  
And all anybody really wants to know is  
When are you're gonna come down, down, down,  
down, down  
When you're gonna come down

She sees shooting stars and comet tails  
She's got heaven in her eyes  
She says, "I don't, I don't, I don't need to be an angel  
But I'm nothing, I'm nothing if I'm not this high"

But we only stay in orbit for a moment of time  
And then you're everybody's satellite  
I wish that you were mine, I wish that you were mine

So why'd you come home to this angels town

It's a lifetime decision recovering the satellites  
Everybody really knows for sure  
That you're gonna come down, that you're gonna come  
down

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