

Recovering the Satellites

Counting Crows

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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