

Counting Crows - Recovering The Satellites

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We're such crazy babies, little monkey
                                                               We're so fucked up, you and me
 (forma dos acordes no tom de Ab )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
Intro: G C
                                                               So why'd you come home to this faithless town
Gonna get back to basics
                                                               Where we make a lifetime commitment
Guess i'll start it up again
                                                               To recovering the satellites
I'm fallin from the ceiling
                                                               And all anybody really wants to know is
                                                               When you gonna come down
 You're falling from the sky now and then
                                                               (GCGC)
Maybe you were shot down in pieces
                                                               She sees shooting stars and comet tails
Maybe i slipped in between
                                                               She's got heaven in er eyes
But we were gonna be te wildest people the ever hoped to see
                                                               She says i don't need to be an angel
Just you and me
                                                               But i'm nothing if i'm not this high
So why'd you come home to this sleepless town
                                                               But we only stay in orbit
It's a lifetime commitment
                                                               For a moment of time
Recovering the satellites
                                                               And then you're everybodys satellite
All anybody really wants to know is
                                                               I wish that you were mine
When you gonna come down
( G C G C )
                                                                 So why'd you come home to this angel's town
Your mother recognizes all your desperate displays
                                                                Well it's a lifetime decision
And she watches as her babies drift violently away
                                                               Recovering the satellites
'Till they see themselves in telescopes
                                                               All anybody really knows for sure is
                                                               That you're gonna come down
Do you see yourself in me?
                                                               [Final] G C
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Acordes

