C#mi E A H

C#mi E A

Satellites are falling down tonight

H C#mi

I see you far away

E A H

I'm floating into this inescapable bliss

Changing light, I know the symptoms of

I got myself to blame

I'm needing you, I just don't care anymore

C#mi E

R: Good boys never win

A H

Good boys always fallow

C#mi E

Good boys never win

A H C#mi

They all fall away and you remain

Fear of flight

I'm so afraid of heights

Why are you asking why

I'm walking but my feet are never touching the ground

R:

C#mi

Eyes wide in the middle of the night

E

Got more money than a body got right

A H

Riding on the L $\mbox{'til}$ the sun comes up again

C#mi

You got me on your face A big disgrace

E

Shakin' your feathers all over the place

You woke face down on St. Marks Avenue

C#miE A H

What a pity for you

C#mi

What a pity for you

C#mi E A H

R: Good boys.

R: Good boys never win Good boys always fallow

Good boys never win

They all fall away and you remain

Eyes wide in the middle of the night Got more money than a body got right Riding on the L 'til the sun comes up again You got me on your face A big disgrace Shakin' your feathers all over the place You woke face down on St. Marks Avenue

What a pity for you What a pity for you Good boys
What a pity for you Good boys