

Tori Amos - Hey Jupiter

Tom: Bb
Intro: Bb

Bb
No one's picking up the phone

Bb
Guess it's me and me

Bb
And this little masochist

She's ready to confess
All the things that I never thought

That she could feel

Dm
Hey Jupiter

Dm
Nothing's been the same

Dm Cm
So are you gay?

Dm
Are you blue?

Dm
Thought we both could use a friend to run to

Dm
And I thought I wouldn't have to be

Dm Eb
With you something new

Bb
Sometimes I breathe you in

Bb
And I know you know

Bb
And sometimes you take a swim

Bb
Found your writing on my wall

Cm
Leave my heart soaking wet

Cm
Boy, your boots can leave a mess

Dm
Hey Jupiter

Dm
Nothing's been the same

Dm Cm
So are you gay?

Dm
Are you blue?

Dm
Thought we both could use a friend to run to

And I thought you wouldn't have to keep

With me hiding

Bb Gm F Eb
Ooh ooh ooh

Bb Gm F Eb
Ooh ooh ooh

Eb Bb
Yes, thought I knew myself so well

Bb
All the dolls I had

Bb
Took my leather off the shelf

Your apocalypse was fab

Cm
For a girl who couldn't choose between

Cm
The shower or the bath

Cm
And I thought I wouldn't have to be

Dm Eb
With you a magazine

Bb Gm F Eb
Ooh ooh ooh

Bb Gm F Eb Bb
Ooh ooh ooh

Bb
No one's picking up the phone

Bb
Guess it's clear he's gone

And this little masochist

Is lifting up her dress
Guess I thought I could never feel the things I feel

Bb
Hey Jupiter
Nothing's been the same

Dm Cm
So are you gay?

Dm
Are you blue?

Dm
Are you blue?

Dm
Thought we both could use a friend to run to

Bb
Hey Jupiter

Acordes

