

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 Eb
And I thought I wouldn't have to be

Bb
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
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
Are you blue?

Dm
Thought we both could use a friend to run to

Bb
Hey Jupiter

Acordes

