

## Tori Amos "Hey Jupiter"

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No one's picking up the phone  
Guess it's me and me  
And this little masochist  
She's ready to confess  
All the things  
That I never thought that she could feel

Hey Jupiter  
Nothing's been the same  
So are you gay  
Are you blue  
Thought we both could use a friend to run to  
And I thought I wouldn't have to be with you  
Something **new**

Sometimes I breathe you in  
And I know you know  
And sometimes you take a swim  
Found your writing on my wall  
If my heart's soaking wet  
Boy your boots can leave a mess

Hey Jupiter  
Nothing's been the same  
So are you gay  
Are you blue  
Thought we both could use a friend to run to  
And I thought you wouldn't have to keep with me  
Hiding

Thought I knew myself so well

All the dolls I had  
Took my leather off the shelf  
Your apocalypse was fab  
For a girl who couldn't choose between  
The shower or the bath  
And I thought I wouldn't have to be with you  
A magazine

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  
Hey Jupiter  
Nothing's been the same  
So are you gay  
Are you blue  
Thought we both could use a friend to run to  
Hey Jupiter  
Nothing's been the same  
So are you safe  
Now we're through  
Thought we both could use a friend to run to

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