Tori Amos Anthology

Her life in music.
A compilation of 25 songs from all facets of an extraordinary musical career.
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Baltimore
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately fast

It's so nice to live here I'm glad this is my home

I've got a homeestead on Baltimore street it's
Someplace to call my own, it's all kinds of people

Familiar places, smiling faces, I'm proud to say I'm a Baltimore

But the 'Birds' are the best, the best of Baltimore
we like it here in Baltimore
there's so much love in Bal-

timore
working hand in hand to
(R.H.)

make this place a better land in Balti-
more

love is what you'll find so
1. stop and take the time I've got Oriole baseball

Ab/Bb Eb Ab add9

on my mind

Eb Ab add9 12 C7

to end joy the brotherhood of Baltimore
sun sets across the bay
I'm glad I spend my day

in a working American city with all the
people who make it that way it's time to jump in a tax i
for Thir-ty-third Street
know-ing I'll be watch-ing those "Birds"
go.
watch-ing Weav-er's show

Coda

'tcause I've got Oriole base-ball on my
Rubies And Gold
Words and Music by Tori Amos and Mike Amos

Flowing

D A9sus4 A Dsus4 D Gmaj7

Rubies and Gold star of my moonlight

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warmer than roses in spring

Kingdoms were sold to hold their beauty, well

I'd sell my life away just to say I held their heart in my arms

There's strength in my soul Rubies and Gold
Are you to me.
You're a jewel upon my chest
Warming my heart with your kisses,
Peaceful way to restful filling my life long.
Wishes And silently you're watching me
stroking my cheek with your hand
your eyes are deep yet

filled with tears, I've never seen so much love in a man.

soul Rubies and Gold you are

to me...
Etienne
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately, in 2

G

G/C

G

G/C

G

G/C

G

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fields of Scotland by your side
faced the fire side by side
kicked out of here we are a-

France again
but I still believe
under the same sky
taken to a

land far across the sea
gypsy crystal slowly dies

Etienne,
Etienne

Em C D Am

E ti enne,
E ti enne

G/C

D C G

Em C D Am
Em
C D Em
C D
hear the west wind whisper my name

Em C D Am

Etienne, Etienne

G/B G C D Em C D
by the morning maybe we'll remember who I

I.
G
G/C

may be you're the
Coda

G

G/C

maybe I'm a

G

G/C

witch name

Etienne.

G

G/C

repeat and fade

whisper my
Floating City
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow, with a strong beat

1. You went away why did you leave
2. See additional lyrics
3. Instrumental

me you know I believed you
nothing explained where are the answers
I know I need you
(end instrumental on D.S.)
tell me is your city paved with gold
3. See additional lyrics
is there hunger do your people grow old
do your governments have secrets that they've
sold
every night I wait take me away to your
floating city by my window at night I see the
lights - to your floating city come and take me away.

I want to play in your floating city

yeah floating city yeah
Additional lyrics

2. T.V. turns off
any of us that
say that we’ve seen you
tell me are we
the only planet
that can’t conceive you
will we be like Atlantis long ago
so assured that we’re advanced
with what we know
that our spirit never had time to grow

3. is it weak to look for
saviors out in space
little Earth she tries so hard
to change our ways
sometimes she must get
sick of this place
Silent All These Years

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Flowingly

Verse


cuse me but can I be you for a while My

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Emaj7

A/E

E

dog won't bite if you sit real still I got the

Emaj7

A/E

E

Antichrist in the kitchen yellin' at me again

Asus2

B

Yeah I can hear that Been
saved again by the garbage truck I got

something to say you know but nothing comes

Yes I know what you think of me you never shut up
Yeah I can hear that But

what if I'm a mermaid in these melody

jeans of his with her name still on it Hey but
Aadd9
I don't care 'cause sometimes I said

Badd9

Aadd9
to Coda
B
Sometimes I hear my voice and it's been

C#m
here

D

B5
1. A5
   No chord
   Silent all these years

2. A5
   Silent all these
   So you
Years go by will I still be waiting for

melody

sottito

somebody else to understand

Years go by if I'm stripped of my beauty And the
From the image, the text appears to be from a piece of sheet music. The lyrics and musical notation suggest a song with the following chords and notes:

- **Opening Section**: Piano chord progression Aadd9, Bsus4, B
- **Line**: "They're raining in my head"
- **Chorus**: Piano chord E, B, C#m, B
- **Lines**: "Years go by will I choke on my tears"
- **Repeat**: Piano chord Asus2, E/B, B
- **Lines**: "Finally there is nothing left"

The sheet music includes the corresponding musical notation and rhythm for each line of the song.
One more casualty  You know we're too

Asus2

D.S. al Coda

easy easy easy 3. Well I

I hear my voice  I hear my
voice and it's been here

Silent all these years

I've been
here

poco rit.

Silent all these years

a tempo

poco cresc.

mf
2. So you found a girl who thinks really deep thoughts
   What's so amazing about really deep thoughts
   Boy you best pray that I bleed real soon
   How's that thought for you

   My scream got lost in a paper cup
   You think there's a heaven where some screams have gone
   I got twenty-five bucks and a cracker
   Do you think it's enough...to get us there
   Cause

   (Chorus to 2nd ending)

3. Well, I love the way we communicate
   Your eyes focus on my funny lip shape
   Let's hear what you think of me now
   But baby don't look up the sky is falling

   Your mother shows up in a nasty dress
   It's your turn now to stand where I stand
   And everybody lookin' at you
   Here take hold of my hand...yeah, I can hear them
   But

   (Chorus to Coda)
Winter
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow, flowingly

Capo on 1st fret:  

\[ \text{D}_5 \]  \[ \text{Am}_7 \]  \[ \text{Bb}_5 \]  \[ \text{G}_5 \]  

\[ \text{E}_5 \]  \[ \text{Bm}_7 \]  \[ \text{C}_5 \]  \[ \text{A}_5 \]  

\[ \text{mp} \]  \[ \text{sempre legato} \]  

\[ \text{D}_5 \]  \[ \text{Am}_7 \]  \[ \text{Bb}_5 \]  \[ \text{G}_5 \]  

\[ \text{E}_5 \]  \[ \text{Bm}_7 \]  \[ \text{C}_5 \]  \[ \text{A}_5 \]  

Verse

\[ \text{D}_5 \]  \[ \text{Am}_7 \]  \[ \text{Bb}_5 \]  \[ \text{G}_5 \]  \[ \text{D}_5 \]  \[ \text{Am}_7 \]  

\[ \text{E}_5 \]  \[ \text{Bm}_7 \]  

1. Snow can wait  I forgot my mittens  Wipe my nose get my
new boots on I get a little warming my heart when I

think of winter I put my hand in my father's glove

I run off where the drifts get deeper

Sleeping beauty trips me with a frown I hear a voice "You must"
Space Dog
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately

Cm

1. Way to go
Mister

2. (D.S.) rain and snow
our

D7/C

Cm

FM/C

D7/C

Mic - ro - phone
engine have

been receiv - ing your

Cm

Ebbass Bbass

what you don't know
eager call

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ly on the ground he said so sure

were on something your feet are just

on the ground girl

D7/C  Cm
D7/C
and to the one you thought was on your
side
she can't understand she
truly believes the lie
Lemon Pie he's coming through our
co
Happy Phantom
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately, with a beat

Verse

1. And if I die today I’ll be the happy phantom

And I’ll go chasin’ the muns out in the yard

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And I'll run naked through the streets without my mask on

And I will never need umbrellas in the rain

I'll wake up in strawberry fields every day

And the atrocities of school I can forgive
The happy phantom has no right to bitch

Oo - oo - hoo The time is getting closer

Oo - hoo Time to be a ghost.

Oo - hoo Every day we're getting closer The
sun is getting dim

1. Will we pay

for who we been

Yeah

2. & § Will pay

for who I been

Yeah

funky instrumental solo
G Em7 F D

G Em7 F C

Eb5 6 fr. F5 8 fr. C5
Or will I see you dear and wish I could come back
mf

Eb5 F5 C5
you found a girl that you could truly love again
will you still call for me when she falls asleep

Or do we soon forget the things we cannot see

for who I been Yeah

funk instrumental solo
2. So if I die today I’ll be a happy phantom
   And I’ll go wearin’ my naughties like a jewel
   They’ll be my ticket to the universal opera
   There’s Judy Garland taking Buddha by the hand
   And then these seven little men get up to dance
   They say Confucius does his crossword with a pen
   I’m still the angel to a girl who hates to sin

   (Chorus to 2nd ending)
Mother
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderate, flowingly (in 2)

Capo on 2nd fret: Esus2    E5    Asus2
G7sus2    G>5    C>7sus2

mf

F7sus4    Asus2
A7sus4    C>7sus2

Esus2    E5    Asus2    A6
G7sus2    G>5    C>7sus2

1. Go  go  go  go  now

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Out of the nest it's time

Go go go now Circus

girl without a safety net

Here here now don't cry
You raised your hand for the assignment
Tuck these ribbons under your helmet
Be a good soldier
First my left foot then my
right behind the other

Panty hose running in the cold

Mother the car is here
Somebody leave the light on

Green limousine for the redhead

Dancing dancing girl

And when I dance for him
Some-body leave the light on

Just in case I like the dancing

I can remember where I come from

1. A\textsuperscript{maj7}  F\textsuperscript{b\#m6}  D.C.  2: to next strain

C\textsuperscript{maj7}  A\textsuperscript{m6}  C\textsuperscript{maj7}  A\textsuperscript{m6}
your escape into

our very favorite

It's a

cross the sky and a
First my left foot then my
right behind the other
Bread crumbs lost under the
I walked into your dream
And now I’ve forgotten
How to dream my own dream
You are the clever one aren’t you
Brides in veils for you
We told you all of our secrets
All but one so don’t you even try
The phone has been disconnected
Dripping with blood and with time
And with your advice
Poison me against the moon

Mother the car is here
Somebody leave the light on
Black chariot for the redhead
Dancing dancing girl
He’s gonna change my name
Maybe you’ll leave the light on
Just in just in case I like the dancing
I can remember where I come from

(2nd ending to instrumental solo)
Precious Things

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Flowingly

Bm6

Gmaj7

Asus4 A Asus4 A

So I ran

fas - ter____ but it caught me here____

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Yes my loyalties turned like my ankle
in the seventh grade running after
Billy running after the rain
These precious things Let them
bleed         let them wash away
These precious things Let them
break their hold on me
He said you're really an ugly girl._ But I

like the way you play and I

died. But I thanked him

Can you believe that
sick, sick holding on to his picture dressing up every day
I wanna smash the faces of those beautiful boys those Christian boys So you can

make me come That doesn't make you Jesus

D.S. al Coda
G
mem - ber
Bm11  B9sus4  Bm11  B9sus4
yes  in my

F#m
peach  par - ty  dress  No one

F#m7
dared  no one  cared  to  tell me
Bm₆

where the pretty girls are

Gmaj7

Those demi-gods with their melody

F5

nine inch nails and little fascist panties

subito f

tucked inside the heart of every nice
Em7/D  D  A/E  D/F:  Bm  D

These precious things  Let them

G

A Asus4  A Asus4/E  A/E

bleed  let them wash away

Em7/D  D  A/E  D/F:  Bm  D

These precious things  Let them

G

A Asus4  A Asus4

break their hold on me

repeat and fade
Mary
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Slow, steady 4

Everybody wants something from you
Everybody want a piece of Mary

Lush valley all dressed in green
Just ripe for the picking
1. god I want to get you out of here you can ride in a pink Mustang
2. ev'rybody wants you sweetheart ev'rybody got a dream of glory

when I think of what we've done to you oh Mary can you hear me
Las Vegas got a pin-up girl they got her armed as they buy and sell her

growing up isn't always fun they tore your dress and stole your ribbons
rivers of milk running dry can't you hear the dolphins crying

they see you cry they lick their lips but butterflies don't belong in nets
what'll we do when our babies scream fill their mouths with some acid rain oh,
Mary can you hear me, Mary you're bleeding, Mary don't be afraid.

we're just waking up and I hear help is on the way.

Mary can you hear me, Mary, like Jim-my said, Mary don't be afraid.

"cause even the wind, even the wind cries your name..."
Take To The Sky
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately, with a strong beat

This house is like

Russia with eyes cold and grey you got me moving in a circle,

I dyed my hair red today I just want a little

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1. passion to hold me in the dark. I know I got some
2. ocean it gets in the way. so close to touch-ing

magic buried, buried deep in my heart yeah but my priest says
freedom then I hear the guards call my name and my priest says

you ain't saving no souls my father says you ain't makin' any

money my doctor says you just took it to the limit and here I
stand with this a sword in my hand... you can say it one more time...

what you don't like let me hear it one more time, then

have a seat while I take to the sky, take to the sky.

my heart is like the
if you don't like me just a little, well, why do you hang around

if you don't like me just a little, well, why do you hang around

if you don't like me just a little, well, why do you _________

_____

take it, take it, take it, take it,

this house
A5  C5  D5  is like  Russia

F  C  D  R.H.

you can say it one more time

F  C  D  R.H.

you can say it one more time

F  C  D  R.H.

you can say it one more time

F  C  D  what you don't like
let me hear it one more time then have a seat while I take to the sky...
take to the sky, take to the sky, take to the sky
Sweet Dreams
Words and Music by Tori Amos

1. "Lie, lie, lies every-where," said the father to the son your

2.3. (D.S.) See additional lyrics

pepper-mint breath gon-na choke 'em to death dad-dy watch your lit-tle black sheep run he got a
kni, kni, knives in his back ev'ry time he opens up you say, "he

got to be strong if he wanna be a man," mister I don't know how you can have.
sweet dreams

sweet dreams
you say you say you say that you have 'em
I say that you're a liar

sweet dreams

sweet dreams
Coda

Additional lyrics

2. land, land of liberty
   we're run by a constipated man
   when you live in the past
   you refuse to see when your
daughter come home nine months pregnant
   with five billion points of light
   gonna shine 'em on the face of your friends
   they got the earth in a sling
   they got the world on her knees
   they even got your zipper in between their teeth

3. well, well, summer wind been catching up with me
   "elephant mind, missy you don't have
   you forgettin' to fly,
darin', when you sleep"
   I got a hazy lazy Susan
   takin' turns all over my dreams
   I got lizards and snakes runnin' through my body.
   Funny how they all have my face.
Honey
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately

with pedal

A little dust never stopped me none, he liked my shoes I kept them on
Sometimes I can hold my tongue, sometimes not, when you just

skip to loo my darlin' and you know what you're doin' so

don't even you're just too used to my honey now

you're just too used to my honey
1. and I think I could leave your world
2. (D.S.) turn back one last time

if she was the better girl
love to watch those cow-boys ride

so when we died I tried to bribe the
but cow-boys know cow-girls ride
you're just too used to my honey now

don't bother coming down

I made a friend of the western sky
don't bother coming down

you always like your babies tight
D.S. al Coda

you're just too used to my honey
Past The Mission
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately, in 2

G       C       F       C/E
I don't believe I went too far

mf

G       C       F       C/E
said I was willing willing willing

G       C       F       C/E
she said she knew what my books did not
I thought she knew what's up
Past the mission behind the prison tower
past the mission I once knew a hot girl
past the mission they're closing every hour
past the mission I smell the roses
(drums)

She said they all think they know him well

she knew him better better better
Everyone

wanted some thing from him
G     C     F     C/E
I did too but I shut my mouth___

G     C     F     C/E
he just gave me a smile___

Gm     Eb     Bb     F
Past the mission behind the prison tower___

mp

Gm     Eb     Bb     F
past the mission I once knew a hot girl___
bod-y
not sure it was his but they're us-ing his
name and she she gave him shel-ter
somewhere I know she knows
Dm   Dm7/C   Dm   C   

some-where I know she knows

Dm   Dm7/C   Dm   

D.S. al Coda

some-things only she knows

Coda   Gm   Eb   Bb   F   

past the mis-sion I smell the roses
Space Dog
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately

Cm

D7/C

Cm

mp

1. Way to go___
2. (D.S.) rain and snow___

Mister
our

D7/C

Fm/C

Mic - ro - phone___
en - gines have ___

been receiv - ing your___

Cm

Eb bass

what you don’t know___
eager call___

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ly on the ground he said so sure we
were on something your feet are just
on the ground girl

D.S. al Coda
D7/C
Coda

A♭(add9)

E♭

Cm7

and to the one____ you thought was on____ your

side

tru-ly be-lieves the lie

F

B♭/F

F

A♭(add9)

F

B♭/F

F

she can't un-der-stand____ she

truly believes the lie

F

B♭/F

Cm7

E♭

B♭/D

F

B♭/F

F

Le-mon Pie____ he's com-ing through____ our co-
mand-er still

Space dog

lines se-cure

Space dog

Deck the halls I'm young a-gain I'm you a-gain
racing tur-tles the grape-fruit is win-ning seems I keep

going this stor-y twist-ed so where’s Neil when you need him,
deach the halls it’s you a-gain it’s you a-gain some-where some-one

must know the end-ing is she still piss-ing in the riv-er now
heard she'd gone moved into a trailer park

1. so sure those girls we were on some-

2. don't say you know we've gone

Andromeda stood with those girls in the Navy those bombs, our friends are final-

thing your feet
A(add9)          Bsus4          C(add11)
before
can't
even
hurt
you
now
	on
the
ground
he
said

A(add9)          Bsus4          C(add11)
the
hair
and
hold
sure
those
tears
we

A(add9)          Bsus4          C(add11)
it
just
got
nasty
'cause
they're
still
on
your
side
were
on
some
thing
on
your
side
A(add9)  Bsus4  C\(m\)(add11)

and now those girls
your feet

don’t hear the dogs are just

1.
A(add9)  Bsus4  C\(m\)(add11)
barking
on the ground
girl

2.
A(add9)  Bsus4  C\(m\)(add11)
are gone
on the ground
Baker Baker
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Slowly, with a flexible tempo

G塚m E(add9) F6 B C7(add9)

1. Baker Baker baking a cake_ make me a day _
2. Baker Baker can you explain _ if truly his heart _

mp

E(add9) G塚m E(add9) F6 B

make me whole again _ and I wonder what's in a day _
made of icing and I wonder how mine could taste may -

C7(add9) E(add9) G塚m E(add9)

what's in your cake this time _
be we could change his mind _

I guess you heard he's I know you're late for

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gone to L.A. he says that behind my eyes I'm hiding
your next parade you came to make sure that I'm not running

and he tells me I pushed him away that my heart's been hard to find
well I ran from him in all kinds of ways guess it was his turn this time

here time there must be something thought I'd made friends with
here time there must be something flying
Cornflake Girl
Words and Music by Tori Amos

1. Never was a corn-flake girl
go-in' on thought that was a good so-lu-

tion hang-in' with the seems we got a cheap-er feel now all the sweet-

rais-in girls she's gone to the o-th-er side giv-in' us a
eaze are gone gone to the o-th-er side with my en-cy-clo-

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Am7  C6  D7sus4  Fmaj9

yo heave ho things are get-ting kind of gross and I go at
pedi-a they must-a paid her a nice price she’s put-tin’ on her

Am7  C6  D

sleep-y time} this is not real-ly this-a this-a this is not real-ly
string bear love

Am7  C6  D7sus4

happen-ing you bet your life it is you bet your

Fmaj9

C  Dm  C/E  G

life it is oh you bet your li-fe it’s a
Peel out the watch-word just peel out the watch-word

1.
2. She knows what's

Never was a corn-flake girl thought that was a good solution

Piano solo

Am7 Dsus4 C Dsus4

play 4 times
Am7                    Dsus4                C                  Dsus4
Rab-bit                   where'd you put the keys       girl

Am7                     Fmaj9                Gsus4            D7sus4
(4th time)                 (vocal 2nd                    ah_____________________
                           time only)

Am7                     Fmaj9                Gsus4            D7sus4
and the man with the gold-en__gun__thinks he knows so__much__thinks he knows so__much__Yeah

x Coda

C

where'd you put the keys   girl

N.C.
The Waitress
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Slowly, in 2

G bass

ah _______ 1. So I want to kill ______ this
2. I want to kill ______ this

p _________

wait - ress ____ She's worked here a year____
wait - ress ____ I can't be - lieve ______ this

B♭ G5 G C

long - er ____ that I ______ If I did it fast ______ you know
vi - o - lence ____ in mind ____ and is her power ______ all

G5 C
that's an act of kindness
in her club sandwich

But

I believe in peace

I believe in peace

I believe in peace

I believe in peace

I believe in peace

I believe in peace

I believe in peace
I want to kill this killing wish
they're too many stars and
not e-nough sky  

Boys all   

she's liv-ing kind-ness  

ask a fel-low wait-ress  

ask a fel-low wait-ress
Hey Jupiter
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Slowly

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 she could feel

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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 keep with
{you} something new
{me} hiding

1. B♭

sometimes I breath you in and I know you know

and sometimes you take a swim found your writing on my

Cm

wall if my heart soaked wet boy your boots can leave a mess

2. B♭  Gm  F

ooh ooh ooh
yes—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

amagazine

F

ooh

ooh

ooh

Gm

yes

ooh

ooh

Eb

F

ooh

yes

no one's picking up the phone.
guess it's clear he's gone and this little maso-

chist is lifting up her dress guess I thought I could nev-

er feel the things I feel and 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 hey Jupiter
Caught A Lite Sneeze
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow, steady

N.C.

*(harpsichord)*

*Tori plays this figure throughout – Ed.*
caught a lightweight lighting seed

boys on my left side boys on my right side

boys in the middle and you're not here

do do do do do do do do do

I need a
big loan from the girl zone
build ing tum bling
down didn’t know our love was
so small couldn’t stand at all
hid ing it well Sis ter Er nes tine but I

still got that Belle drag ging my feet yes

right on time you get clos er and clos er
called my name there's no way in

use that fame rent your wife and kids today

maybe she will maybe she will

caught a little sneeze dreamed a little dream
made my own pretty hate machine

boys on my left side boys on my right side

boys in the middle and you're not here

boys in their dresses and you're not here I need a
down
didn't know our love was

so small couldn't stand at all

Mister St. John just bring your son
Father Lucifer
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately fast

1. Father Lucifer, you never looked so sane
2. He says he reckons I'm a water colour stain
you always did prefer the drizzle to the rain
he says I run and then I run from him and then I

tell me that you're still in love with that milk maid
he didn't see me watching from the aeroplane

how's the Liz-ies how's your Jesus Christ been hanging
he wiped a tear and then he threw away our apple seed

every day's my wedding day though baby's still in his comatose state I'll die my own Easter eggs don't go yet
don't go... Beenie lost the sunset but that's O.K.

does Joe bring flowers to Marilyn's grave and girls that eat pizz...
Putting The Damage On
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately

C

smoothly

Cadd9

D/C

C

a tempo

G

F

stuck to my__ shoes__

a tempo

glue

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anyone know why you play with an orange

rind you say you packed my things and di

vid ed what was mine you're off to the moun
tain

top I say her skinny legs could use sun but
now I'm wishing for my best impression

of my best Angie Dickinson

but now

I've got to worry 'cause boy you

still look pretty when you're putting the damage
on yes when you're putting the damage

R.H.
cresc.

to Coda

don't make me scratch on your door I never left

sub. P
you for a Banjo
I only just turned a

round for a poodle and a corvette and my

impression of my best Angie Dickinson

but now I've got to worry because
boy you still look pretty.

Coda

I'm not trying to move it's just your
Bm

ghost passing through I said I'm trying not to

E

Bm

move it's just your ghost passing through it's just your

D/A

Di/A

No chord

ghost passing through and now I'm quite sure

C

G

F

there's a light in your platoon

("a tempo")
neve-er seen a light move like your yours can do to

me so now I'm wish-ing for my best

im-pres-sion of my best An-gie Dick-in-son

but now I've got to wor-ry cause
boy you still look pretty to me but I've got a place to go
I've got a ticket to your late show
and now I've got to worry cause even still you sure are pretty when you're put
Professional Widow

Words and Music by Tori Amos

In 2, with a heavy beat

1. slag pit stag shit
2. prism perfect

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don't blow what is termed a

brains yet we gotta be big boy

land slide of principle proportion boy

we gotta be big boy

we gotta be big boy

star fucker just like my Dad
yes star fuck-er

just like my Dad-dy

yes selling his baby

just like my Dad-dy

yes gonna

strike a deal make him feel like a Congress man
it runs in the family

runs in the family

Slow waltz (\( \frac{3}{4} \))

rest your shoulders

sub. p lightly
Cream everywhere a Judas as far as you can see beautiful

angel calling "we
got every rerun of Muhammad Ali"
Coda

it's running in the family

runs in the family hey baby it's running in the family

it runs in the family

Slow waltz ($\frac{3}{4}$)

Mother Mary China
brown may be sweeter she
will supply she will supply
will supply she supply supply she
Northern Lad
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Slowly

G add9

Had a northern lad well not exactly had

Bm

D add9

he moved like the sunset god who painted that

E Esus4

A add9

first he loved my accent how his knees could bend

Bm add9

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Dadd9     
E     
Esus 4

I thought we'd be o-kay, me and my molasses.

F\flat m7     
E

1. But I feel something is wrong, But I
2. I feel the west in you, and I

F\flat m7     
E

feel, feel this cake just isn't done,

Dadd91     
Dsus 2
F\flat madd11

Don't say that you Don't and if you could see me now.
said if you could see me now.
girls you've got to know when it's time to turn the
page when you're only wet because of the
rain because of
"you change like sugar cane"

"I guess you go too far when pianos try to be guitars and"

wet because of the rain when you're only wet because of the rain because of
Spark
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately

E         C         D

mp (R.H.)

E         C         D

she's addicted to nicotine patches

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she's addicted to nicotine patches

she's afraid of the light in the dark

six-fifty-eight are you sure where my spark is

here here here
1. she's convinced she could hold back a glacier
2. if the Divine master plan is perfection

but she couldn't keep Baby alive
maybe next I'll give Judas a try

doubting if there's a woman in there somewhere
trusting my soul to the ice-cream assassin
here here here you
say you don't want it again and again but you don't don't really
mean it you say you don't want it this circus we're in but you
don't don't really mean it you don't don't really
how many fates turn around in the overtime

ballerinas that have fins that you'll never find

you thought that you were the bomb yeah well so did I
say you don't want it  

say you don't want it

how many fates turn around in the overtime

balletinas that have fins that you'll never find

you thought that you were the bomb  

yeah well so did I
say you don't want it
say you don't want it

say you don't want it again and again but you
don't really mean it
you say you don't want it this
circus we're in but you
don't really mean it you
C

D7

E7

C

don't
don't rea-ly
mean—it
she's ad-dict-ed
to

D

nic-o-tine
patch-es-
she's a-fraid of the

E

C

D

A

E

C

light in the dark
six-fifty-eight are you

D

E

C

D

sure... where my
spark is
here
here-
here...