## Drops Of Jupiter

Words & Music: Pat Monahan, Jimmy Stafford, Rob Hotchkiss,

Charlie Colin & Scott Underwood (Train)

This is fully transcribed in the July 2001 issue of <u>Guitar World</u>.

C Csus4 G Fsus2 Now that she's back in the atmosphere Csus4 G Fsus2 F With drops of Jupiter in her hair, hey, hey, hey. She acts like summer and walks like rain, Reminds me that there's time to change, hey, hey, hey. Since the return from her stay on the moon, She listens like spring and she talks like June, hey, hey, hey. PRE-CHORUS 1: G/A Well, tell me did you sail across the sun? D/E Did you make it to the Milky Way to see the lights all faded Csus2 Csus2 And that heaven is overrated? G/A Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star, One without a permanent scar? And did you miss me while you were looking at yourself out there? Csus4 G5 G6 Fsus2 F Fsus2 F Fsus2 F Now that she's back from that soul vacation, Tracing her way through the constellation, hey, hey, hey. She checks out Mozart while she does Tae-Bo. Reminds me that there's time to grow, hey, hey, hey. Now that she's back in the atmosphere I'm afraid that she might think of me as plain ol' Jane Told a story about a man who is too afraid to fly so he never did land PRE-CHORUS 2: Tell me, did the wind sweep you off your feet? Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day, And head back to the Milky Way?

And tell me, did Venus blow your mind?

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Was it everything you wanted to find?
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself out there?
CHORUS:
Csus2 C Csus2 C G Fsus2 F Fsus2
                  Csus2 C
                             Csus2
Can you imagine no love, pride, deep-fried chicken?
Your best friend always sticking
Fsus2 F Fsus2
Up for you even when I know you're wrong?
                  Csus2 C Csus2 C
           F
Can you imagine no first dance, freeze dried romance,
G5
Five-hour phone conversation?
            C/Bb
   Bb
                       Bb
The best soy latte that you ever had ... and me.
PRE-CHORUS 3:
Tell me, did the wind sweep you off your feet?
Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day,
And head back toward the Milky Way?
And, tell me, did you sail across the sun?
Did you make it to the Milky Way
To see the lights all faded and that heaven is overrated?
And, tell me, did you fall from a shooting star,
One without a permanent scar?
And did you miss me while you were lookin' for yourself?
OUTRO CHORUS:
Csus2 C Csus2 C
                     G5 G6 G5 G6 G5
(Na---na-na---, na-na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na, na-na...)
                     F
                                     Fsus2
And did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day?
Csus2 C Csus2 C G5 G6 G5 G6
G5
           Fsus2
And did you fall from a shooting star?
                       F Csus2 C Csus2 C G5 G6 G5 G6
Fall from a shooting star?
G5
           Bb
                   C/Bb
                                Bb
And are you lonely, lookin' for yourself out there?
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