Moderately slow, in 2

So you heard
I crossed over the line...
Do I have regrets? Well, not yet.

There are some, some who give blood.

I give love. I give.

Soon before the sun.
To Coda I

There are some,  
some  whose  give  

_ twists _ itself _ to _ take _ they _ miss _

_ take _ who, _ what _ what made up the line _
some say it was pain or was it shame

Some who give Blood I give love

I give

D.S. al Coda II

I can live

D.S. al Coda I
WELCOME TO ENGLAND
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately

Guitar capo 3rd fret: Em

\[Gm\] \[Bb\] \[D\] \[A\]

mp

Em

Gm

"Do a dance
Heels on.
for
Go on.

G

Bb

\[D\]

F

"Baby it is late still you pour
Bang a Tango but do not get tangled

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a tall one...
Who can
"Go on, stay strong?"

let the liquid take off what you're leaning on
when they only give us lies to lean on

You've been down before...
When your heart explodes
Boy, not like this.

I'm in quicksand I am sinking fast
You must let the colors violette the
"Perfect," he laughed, "cause your other half has got himself a magical world parallel.

A/C# C/E D7
so leave your a day in hell.

Em Em/B Gm/D Em Gm Bb
"Welcome to England," he said.

D C Em G Gm To Coda 1 F C
"Welcome to my world."
"You better bring your own sun sweet girl."

You gotta bring your own sun now don't you forget.

You bring your own sun just enough for every...
It's not a question if I can
Fight by your side and withstand
I forgot that you said, "Girl"
if you come...

one for ev'ry one.

"Welcome to England"

welcome to England
STRONG BLACK VINE
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow

C5

C

Shut your mouth
Blown to bits
I'm spin-nin' it
her in-no-cent

tight down south
I'm on a raid tie down
all for a dark god
'cause boy I can

F

Gm

Eb

C5

evil faith
Eagles serve
ah yeah uh-huh

save you from that evil faith
Swollen stream
every drip
Mother first they turn you predator but boy I can

save you from that evil faith

Arm's sold in Balm

cities that may not be with us for long save you from that

evil faith lay back Strong Black Vine submission
is my mission for a Strong Black Vine you just might

see that sweet Jesus Strong Black Vine submission

is my mission for a Strong Black Vine your mission

concentrate
D.S. al Coda

Bodies bathe in black gold your pleasure
Arms sold in Balm-y

Cities that may not be with us for long
Save you from that

Evil faith lay back Strong Black Vine submission
F/A

is my mission for a Strong Black Vine you just might

F/A

see that sweet Jesus Strong Black Vine submission

F/A

is my mission for a Strong Black Vine your mission

1.

F/A

concentrate

2.

F/A
FLAVOR
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Slowly
Guitar capo 4th fret: Esus4

\[\text{G}^\#\text{sus4}\]

\[\text{C}^\#\text{m7/G}\#\]

\[\text{Esus4}\]

\[\text{G}^\#\text{sus4}\]

\[\text{mp}\]

\[\text{with pedal}\]

\[\text{C}^\text{maj9/E}\]

\[\text{Emaj9/G}\#\]

\[\text{Em11}\]

\[\text{G}^\#\text{m11}\]

Battle of the minds
Whose God then is God?

\[\text{Am(add9)/E}\]

\[\text{C}^\text{m(add9)/G}\#\]

\[\text{Am/E}\]

\[\text{C}^\text{m/G}\#\]

\[\text{Bm}\]

\[\text{Dm}\]

cries Below they all want jur-
cries Above
ris-
diction

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Em11
G#m11
Am(add9)/E
C#m(add9)/G#

You must pick a side
Will you choose fear?

Am/E
C#m/G#
Bm
D#m

Will you choose love?
Spread love?

What does it look like,
this orbital ball from the

Em(add9)
G#m(add9)
Em
G#m
C(add9)
E(add9)
C
E

fringes of The Milky Way?

What does it feel...
Am7/E
C#m7/G#

Am6/E
C#m6/G#

Bm
Dm

D.S. al Coda ⚫

Turn up the frequency
What does it look

Coda
Am/C
C#m/E

Am(add9)/C
C#m(add9)/E
C#m/E

fla-fla-flavor
Spread that

Am(add9)
C#m(add9)

Esus4
G#sus4

fla-fla-flavor
flavor

Am7/E
C#m7/G#

Esus4
G#sus4

Cmaj7/E
Emaj7/G#

flavor
NOT DYING TODAY
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately fast

G
\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{\#4} \\
D_e \\
E_b \\
A \\
E \\
D \\
C \\
\text{\#4} \\
\text{mf} \\
E_b \\
C_b \\
A_b \\
E_b \\
D_b \\
C_b \\
\text{\#4} \\
\end{array} \]

Gsus4
\[ \begin{array}{c}
G \\
E_b \\
C_b \\
E_b \\
D_b \\
C_b \\
\text{\#4} \\
\end{array} \]

Gsus2
\[ \begin{array}{c}
G \\
E_b \\
C_b \\
E_b \\
D_b \\
C_b \\
\text{\#4} \\
\end{array} \]

G

There was a gambler and a cleaner and a puppeteer

Gsus4
\[ \begin{array}{c}
G \\
E_b \\
C_b \\
E_b \\
D_b \\
C_b \\
\text{\#4} \\
\end{array} \]

Gsus2
\[ \begin{array}{c}
G \\
E_b \\
C_b \\
E_b \\
D_b \\
C_b \\
\text{\#4} \\
\end{array} \]

G

only the puppet could explain just what he was

Gsus4
\[ \begin{array}{c}
G \\
E_b \\
C_b \\
E_b \\
D_b \\
C_b \\
\text{\#4} \\
\end{array} \]

Gsus2
\[ \begin{array}{c}
G \\
E_b \\
C_b \\
E_b \\
D_b \\
C_b \\
\text{\#4} \\
\end{array} \]

G

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All on a bus we were hop - in' to pass the time plug my piece in boys

then we can drink the wine drink the wine
"music, good friends, I'm not dyin' today"
So they got us go-goin' and com-in' 'Cause they make us pay if we go or stay Is he pray-in' that I'll pop my clogs? If they can't prove I'm crazy by
noon' I'll be push-in' up them daisies Tomorrow, with their

Do-nut box they'll say, "It's sad she's Brown Bread." Hey, I got my weapons

I'm not dy-in', sister, take your paws off

my ankle straps and my mis-ter
MAYBE CALIFORNIA
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately

Cadd9  Em  Dm(add9)

hey Missus see, please don't jump "why not, nothing"

Fadd9  Cadd9  Em

is making sense anymore to me

Dm(add9)  Em

I don't know when I stopped making him

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smile.

Now the kids see me

cry all the time."

From one

mother to the other

They'll never get over this for their
life-time all their wishes will be dashed upon those cliffs.
So let's be strong you and me.

The night is opening Our angels are falling and they will warm they'll warm.
She asked, "Right Now? Right Here?" I'm feelin' soon,

soon my dear, maybe California

california may be

california for, oh california
As mothers we have our troubles
You'll leave them with emptiness
for their lifetime all their wishes will be
dashed upon those cliffs those cliffs
So let's be

Coda

Am(add9) G Em

a

Until

then there will be star-light shining down

Fmaj7 Am(add9) Am/G

for ev'ry tear in ev'ry town

rit.
CURTAIN CALL
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow, in 2

F♯m(add9)

F♯m(add9)

1.
2.

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this shade
it has
the looking glass
the ultimate

reflects consequence
then a voice
then a voice

calls me back,
calls me back,
"this is just
"this is not

circumstance
business
no, it is not
it's more like
person al, oh no
it never is then you ram your
hand in your bag for a little pro
sub stance By the time you’re
twenty-five
they will say, "you've gone and

blown it."

By the time you're thirty-five,
I must confide,

you will have blown them all
Right on cue just act surprised when they invite you to take your curtain call you climbed China's
wall
your
curtain

1.
call

2.
they closed
China's wall

curtain call
Moderately

FIRE TO YOUR PLAIN
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Shock got the shock of my life just buckle up girls I'm
Pray you can pray to your Jane I put out the call but

stealing the night From them stealing the night What
not to be saved Called my Devine kin with

they're down to let's see in cold daylight I got ta get this right
her yellow As - tin Martin "we got ta get this right"

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I gotta get this right
I gotta get this right
'Cause she's up

And I am low
Watching you
Watching her play this
(2.) him

game
yeah she's bold
bold enough to set

To Coda

fire to your plain
her fire to your
(2.) his
Am

plain

D/F♯

F

she said, "Get in_ and set the SAT - NAV_ to hell" Or would it be_ a

Am

Am7

Pur-ga-to-ry I got-ta get this right__

D/F♯

F

D.S. al Coda Ø

I got-ta get this right Cause she's up_
POLICE ME
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately

N.C. 1. 2.

Guitar capo
1st fret:

\[ C7 \]

\[ G7 \]

\[ A\#7 \]

\[ C7 \]

\[ D\#7 \]

\[ G7 \]

\[ A\#7 \]

Police yourself
Police yourself

\[ C7 \]

\[ Gm \]

\[ C7 \]

\[ A\#m \]

Police me
Police me

We've got our own

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mote viewing _

Every cell has been taught to think_ Per -

c/E

db/F

haps _

the answer to the question

mf

Cm

dbm

G/B

Ab/C

Gm/Bb

Abm/Cb

Lies in the question_ Per -haps _ you should

C

db

F

Gb

Cm

Dbm

read _

my thoughts

Line them up like sol -
Full of winter you are

Police yourself

Police yourself

Police yourself

Can they monitor how you think? They've got their own...
THAT GUY

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow

Guitar capo 3rd fret: \( Am \)
\( G \) \( Cm \) \( E \) \( Am \) \( Am \)

\[ \text{That Guy} \]

\( E7b9 \) \( G7b9 \) \( Am \) \( C \) \( G \) \( G \) \( Am \)

(s)wears he will walk and carries a chip as

\( E \) \( G \) \( Dm \) \( Fm \)

big as New York

\( \text{That Guy} \)
at night makes me scream and smashes the best
pos - si - bil - i - ties
That Guy

Just brings his war home, she cries, "why

can't Daddy leave his war war outside?"

That
When he wants can love like no other love

until the darkness comes

Do we make up to break up?

break up then wake up? To cuts instead of
kisses
To cuts instead
Instead
Instead
That Guy
s)wears he will walk
and carries a chip
as big as New York
That Guy
Can not seem to see there're
no other guys but the one he used to be

Do we make up to break up?

Do we break up then wake up? To cuts instead of

kisses To cuts instead Instead
ABNORMALLY ATTRACTED TO SIN

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately fast

Dm(add9)

Gm6/D

N.C.

Im-piec-cable pec-cadilo
Im-piec-cable pec-cadilo

You are off your
I know who you

Guard are

C5

D5

G5

To Coda

Pus-sy willow calls
Tales of longing sway
There by the church,
Lost without a verse
"don't go in if you are
abnormally attracted to
sin"
Abnormally attracted to
She may be dead to you
But her hips sway a natural

kind of faith
That could give your lost heart
A warm chapel You'll sleep in her bell tower And you will
simply wake Abnormally
attracted to sin

1. 2. D.S. al Coda
Hymns of swing lay low there by the church.

"don't go in if you are

abnormally attracted to

sin"
She may be dead to you

Kind of faith that could give

Attracted to sin

Gm6/D

Dm(add9)
500 MILES
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately

\[ F \]

1. walked three hundred miles

2. Just to bring to bring me

\[ F \]

broad His body like a sculpture

Almost

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decorated and I'll wake him as the dawn
does and we'll break it on the bus saying
"this was made for us, love"
In lovers communion for five hundred miles
And in five hundred miles will he break again? In lovers communion for five hundred miles And in five hundred miles will we brake Even
break

Step it up

Grab your phone  Get your suitcase

There's no time to waste

A big adventure awaits

Sad news, France suffered a late snow The blooms
break through the ice
In San Francisco
A guitar man

finally confessed
He left that actress

hearts touched by frost
We fought in the

Land of the Midnight Sun
I lost my
I lost my self
walked three hundred miles
bread
in love some gifts are simple
I underestimated
So I'll wake him as the dawn
_does And we'll face what any

lovers must Blue ness pales within a

flames lust In

lovr

ers communion for five hundred miles And in
five hundred miles will he brake
Break me again?
In lovers communion for

five hundred miles And in five hundred miles

will he brake Even break will we
MARY JANE

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately

Gm

\[ \text{Then he said, "Mom I want to for- ni... I mean for-mu-late and dis-cov-er the} \]

a tempo

realms of the un-known with Mar-y Jane

Gm

\[ \text{After all you'll be a-way for the week-end Just please con-} \]

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I need a friend

I admit your puberty was somewhat strange

fixed with Mary Jane? Mary Jane Mary

Jane Mary Jane Mary Jane Who?
N.C.

So I said, Son you want to permeate and

rit.

a tempo

discover the realms of the unknown With Mary

D#9

Jane After all the other boys that

E

are your age They only wake to medi-
Do I know her family?

Is she even mannerly when she's out in society?

"She even bakes"

She even bakes?

"These odd brownies"

Mary Jane Mary Jane Mary
Jane Mary Jane Who?
Then he said,

Freely
E
B D♯/A♯
E/B

"I believe in her family, On her maternal side there was a

N.C.
D♯7

Doctor Tetrahydrocannabinol Pure Isomer Dronabinol Mary Jane

Who.
Mar y Jane Who.
right
I am the jealous kind whoever would have
guessed

Starling now
shattered night then I

I woke not to a lonely lark but to a raven's
nest

what, what does it take to make it

cry

if a feather lined with his

through another day? becomes a blade then what, a feather what will

words

becomes a blade

it take to make it lined with his words becomes

er

To Coda

To Coda

a blade
B/D#  Gmaj7  A6  A/E  B/D#  Gmaj7
Star -- ling when he

A6  D
screams he screams in black and white just like the mag

F#m  B/D#  Gmaj7  A6  A/E
pie

D.S. al Coda

Coda  B  G
er day? so when they play, play the song
sing a-long
it could be your
turn to shine_

if you know the lines
hey what's that you say_

"You can find,
find him on line_

most of the time_
these
FAST HORSE
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow

Guitar capo 4th fret:

\[\text{Em} \quad \text{A/C\#} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{A/C\#} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{A/C\#}\]

\[\text{G\#m} \quad \text{C\#/E\#} \quad \text{G\#m} \quad \text{C\#/E\#} \quad \text{G\#m} \quad \text{C\#/E\#}\]

\[\text{mf}\]

How can I be drunk? You strike with dry poison

\[\text{Em} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{D}\]

\[\text{G\#m} \quad \text{C\#} \quad \text{G\#m} \quad \text{C\#} \quad \text{G\#m} \quad \text{F\#}\]

\[\text{I am possessed}\]
Still engaged in some kind of advanced shackling

Girl you got to find you the man who can smoke this

out, Bad Medicine

Girl you got to find you the

man who can smoke this out, Good Medicine would
You got you a Fast horse darlin' But all you do is complain it ain't a mas - er - a - ti.
You had a soul that you left back in Mem - phis but your ma - ma ain't New York she is pure Ten - nes - see
On a desert
Highway I am struck by my own rage
Time bomb in his palm a finger apple
augments this advanced shackling
D.S. al Coda
OPHELIA
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Slowly, in 2

N.C.

with pedal

Em

D

O - phe - li - a your se - cret is

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Em  Am  Em  Am
safe

Em  D  Em  Am
phe - li - a  you  must  break  the
when  will  you  learn  to  chain
choose

Em  Am  Cadd9  G/B
some  those  girls  will
who

D  Em  Am
get  choose  to  stay
some  those  fa
moth
thers will control from the other
ers who won't look from the other

Cmaj7

grave way

Em

phe li a you must re

Em

mem ber

Em

Ve
Cmaj7

ron - i - ca's A - mer - i - ca is not like,

Am

is not like Char - lotte's, one to sa - vor cos - mic

Em Am Em Cmaj7

fla - vor then Al - i - son

D Bm Em

whis - pers, "re - mem - ber"
Change waltzes in with her sister Pain waiting

for you to send her away wish her well break the

chain, break the chain

phe - li - a I feel you
LADY IN BLUE
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Slowly $\frac{3}{4}$

N.C.

Cadd9

FM/Ab

Bb

Cigarettes recommended

"Need a Light to use?"

said the Lady In Blue after the

rain

What is left?

What is right...

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you may understand, "I left the right man," said the Lady In Blue,
"I left the right man."
Boys play well into midnight "Can I join you?"
said the Lady In Blue after
the rain

"Pillow cold,"

but She won't stray into other lands," he said, "Take

my hand," to the Lady in Blue, "You wronged the

right man."
rec om mend ed

"Need a Light to use?"

said the

Lady in Blue,

"I wronged the right man."

Boys play well into midnight

"Can I join you?"

said the Lady in Blue

after the
rain

Boys you play well into

midnight "Can I join you?" said the Lady In Blue

said the Lady In Blue said the

Lady In Blue "I can play too."
C  D/C  Fm/C

For you I will play

C  Fm/C  C

In Blue For you if you want me

dy In Blue For you if you want me

to I will play the

D/C  Fm/C  C  Fm/C  C