Moderately slow

Gm    C\# F\#    Gm    C\# F\#    Gm    C\# F\#

1.

Gm    C\# F\#  2. Gm    C\# F\#

Gm    C\# F\#    Gm    C\# F\#    Gm    C\# F\#

was a jan - u - ar - y girl  she  nev - er let on  how in - sane it -
was in that tiny kind of scary house by the woods by the woods by the woods by the woods by the woods black dove black dove you're
not a helicopter you're not a cop-out either honey black-

dove black dove you don't need a spaceship

ey they don't know you've already lived on the

other side of the galaxy the other side of the galaxy the
other side of the galaxy

she had a January world

so many storms, not right somehow
how a lion becomes a mouse
by the woods by the woods by the woods by the woods
Gm
B
F#m
E
Dsus4

by the woods by the woods by the woods by the woods

Gm
Cf
f

but i have to get to TEX - AS said i

Gm
Cf/F#

have to get to TEX - AS and i'll give a way my blue blue

Gm
Cf/F#

D.S. al Coda

Gm
Cf/F#

my blue dress black

Gm
Cf/F#
other side of the galaxy the other side of the
other side of the galaxy

but i have to get to TEX-AS said i
have to get to TEX-AS and I'll give away my blue dress because
cowboy the snakes they are my kin

she

had a January girl she never let on how insane it
was in that tiny kind-a scary house by the woods by the woods by the woods by the woods by the woods freely

woods by the woods by the woods by the woods black dove
Cruel

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow

\begin{align*}
\text{(synthesizer)} & \quad \text{so don't give me respect—} \\
& \quad \text{don't give me a piece of your preciousness—} \\
& \quad \text{flaunt all she's got in our old neighborhood I'm sure she'll make a few—}
\end{align*}

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friends

even the rain bows down let us pray as

you cock cock cock your mane

no cigarettes only peeled HAVAN AS

for you

I can be
G\m

8

"cruel"

I don't know

why

why can't my

G\m

E

mf

balloon stay up in a perfectly windy sky I can be

G\m

E

cruel I don't know why I don't know

G\m

E

to Coda 0
dance with the Sufis celebrate your top ten in the charts of pain-

love, brother beg-en-vil-la my

vine twists around your need

even the rain is sharp like today as you
sh - sh - shock me sane

no cig - ar - ettes on - ly peeled HA - VA - NA'S

D.S. al Coda

for you I can be

Coda

mf
Hotel

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately fast

Dm

Met 'em in a Hotel

mf

Met 'em in a Hotel Beneath ground

sim.

tell me that he's missing tell me this is one for
Lollipop Gestapo

You were wild where are you now

You were wild where are you now

Slower
N.C.

*Tort alternates hands on every other D note-Ed.
*Tori plays all the Ds with her left hand; subsequently, all of the other notes are played with the right hand.-Ed.*
let you crash down

I I I I have to learn to

to Coda

let you crash

Tempo I

Met 'em in a Hotel
Met 'em in a Hotel you
C                Dm
say he's the biggest thing there'll be this year

C                Dm
I guess that what I'm seeking I guess that what I'm

Dm
seeking isn't here Met 'em in a Hotel

D.S. al Coda

C                Dm
Met him in a guess world guess anyone but you
Coda

Dm

-crash

where are the vel-vets

where are the vel-vets when you're

coming coming down

where are the vel-vets
where are the velvets when you're coming coming down

you were wild where are you now

you were wild where are you now

you were wild

freely

King Solomon's Mines Exit
Em

with your E’s— and your ease—

Em

and I do one more—

Em

need a lip-gloss boost in your America

Am/C

Bm/D

N.C.
Am          Em     N.C.
is it God's—is it your's—sweet saliva—

Em          Am          Em          N.C.
with your E's—and your ease—

Am/C          A5
and I do one more—I know—we're dying—and there's

G sus4          G          B7          Em          F♯7          G
no sign—of a parachute—we scream in—ca—
the - drals - why can't it be beau - ti - ful why does - there gotta be a sa - sa sac - ri - face gotta be a

sa - sa sac - ri - face

just say
there's why can't it be beautiful why doesn't there gotta be a sacrifice gotta be a

N.C.

just say
Em        A        Em
yes      you lit - tle ar-son - ist
         you're so sure you can save ev-'ry
A
hair on my chest just say yes
         you lit-tle ar-son-

Em
A

ist

with your E's and your ease and I do one more

Am/C
Bm/D
Em
Am/C

Bm/D

Em

well I know we're dying and there's no sign of a parachute in this

A5

Gsus4 G B7 Em

Am/C

A Gsus4 G

Am/C

chap-el lit-tle chap-el of love can't we get a lit-tle grace and some
el - e - gance no we scream in ca - the - drals why

can't it be beau - ti - ful why does there gotta be a

sa - sa sac - ri - fice gotta be a sac - ri - fice

gotta be a sa - sac - ri - fice
Jackie's Strength

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately flowing

N.C.

Mp (with pedal)

D

Asus4

hey Jackie yeah hey Jackie yeah

Bm

G

D

hey Jackie yeah strength

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hey Jackie yeah—
strength

Bouvier— till her wedding day— shots rang out— the

Bm A G

police came— mamma layed me on— the front lawn— and

D A D

prayed for Jackie's strength— feeling old— by
twenty-one never thought my day would come my brides maids getting laid

prayed for Jackie's strength make me laugh

say you know what you want you
said we were the real thing so I show you some more and I learn what
black magic can do make me laugh
say you know you can turn
me into the real thing so I show you some more

and I learn

stickers licked on lunch boxes worshiping David

Cassidy yeah I mooned him once on Donna's box she's
still in recovery

sleepovers Beene's
got some pot you're only popular with an

orexia so I turn myself inside out in

hope someone will see will see make me laugh

D.S. al Coda
Police came oh but virgins always
get backstage no matter what they've got to say if you
love enough you'll lie a lot guess they did in
Camelot mama's waiting on my front lawn I
pray
I pray
I pray for Jackie's strength
make me laugh
say you know
what you want
you said we were the real
thing so I show you some more
Liquid Diamonds

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow
N.C.

Em
A
Em

1. surrender
2. I hear she
then start your engines
still grants forgiveness
you'll know quite
although I

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soon what my mistake was for those on horseback or dog-sled
willingly forgot her the offering is molasses

1.

you turn on at the bend in the road

2.

and you say
I guess I'm an underwater thing so I guess I can't take it personally.

I guess I'm an underwater thing I'm liquid running.

there's a sea secret in me it's plain to see it is rising.
but I must be flowing liquid diamonds

liquid liquid liquid

Am9

to Coda

D

E6

uid diamonds
calling for my soul — at the corners of the world

know she's playing poker — with the rest of the stragglers

calling for my soul — at the corners of the world
Am9

know she's playing poker

with the rest

and if your friends don't come back to you

Em

and you

A

know this is madness

Em

a lilac mess in your prom dress
and you say

Coda

monds

liq

uid

D7

repeat and fade

liq

uid

dia - monds

liq
Northern Lad
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Slowly
Aadd9

\[\begin{align*}
\text{Had... a northern lad...} & \quad \text{well not exactly had...} \\
mp
\end{align*}\]

Dadd9

\[\begin{align*}
\text{he moved like the sunset} & \quad \text{god who painted that} \\
\end{align*}\]

Aadd9

\[\begin{align*}
\text{first... he loved my accent} & \quad \text{how his knees could bend} \\
\end{align*}\]

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I thought we'd be okay,
me and my molasses.

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

But I feel this cake just isn't done.
Feel this is falling apart too.

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

to Coda

page when you're only wet because of the

rain because of
Dadd9

cause of the rain

E Cmadd9 Dadd9#11

because of

Aadd9 Bmadd9

he don't show much those days it gets so fucking cold

mp

Dadd9 E Jesus4/D

I loved his secret places but I can't go any more
“you change like sugar cane” says my northern lad

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
Pandora's Aquarium
Words and Music by Tori Amos

N.C.

Moderately slow

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dives for shells with her nautical nuns

Bbmaj7

Am7

dives for shells with her nautical nuns

thoughts you thought you'd.

D7

G13

D9

never tell

Pandora Pandora

do-ras aquarium she

dives for shells with her nautical nuns and—
thoughts you thought you'd never tell

I'm not asking you to believe in me

Boy I think you're confused I'm not Persephone

foam can be dangerous with tape across my mouth
These things you do I never asked you how

Line me up in single file with all your grievances

Stare but I can taste you're still alive below the waste

ripples come and ripples go and ripple back to
me back to me

Pandora Pandora's

quarium she dives for shells with her

nautical nuns and thoughts you thought you
me back to me

I am not asking you to believe in me

Boy I think you're confused I'm not Persephone

She's in New York somewhere checking her accounts
The Lord of The Flies was diagnosed as Sound

8va

Pandora

pp
Playboy Mommy
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderate swing (♩= 3/4)

In my platforms I hit the floor
fell face-down
didn't help my brain out

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then the baby came before I found the magic how to

keep her happy I never was the fantasy of

what you wanted me to be Don't

judge me so harsh little girl so you got a playboy mommy
but when you tell 'em my name you wanna cross that bridge
all on your own little girl they'll do you no harm
cause they know your playboy mom
but when you
tell 'em my name
from here to Birmingham I got a few friends
I never was there when it counts...  I get my way you're so like me  you seem ashamed ashamed that I was a good friend of American soldiers I'll say it loud here
by your grave those angels can't ever take my place.

but when you tell 'em my name you tell 'em my name.

I got a few friends

somewhere where the orchids grow.
I can't find those church bells that played when you died
played Gloria talkin' 'bout

Hosannah

I'll be home to take you in my arms
Raspberry Swirl
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Fast rock beat

I am not your señorita
I am not from your tribe
in the garden I did no crime

I am not your señorita
I am not from your tribe

if you want inside her well,
boy you better make her raspberry swirl.

things are getting desperate when all the boys can't be men everybody knows I'm her friend

ev'rybody knows I'm her man things are getting
desperate when all the boys can't be men

Everybody knows I'm her friend everybody knows I'm her man

I am not your seño
raspberry swirl

D.S. al Coda

things are getting

raspberry swirl

repeat ad-lib

last time

swirl

Fine
She's Your Cocaine

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderate R & B

She's your Cocaine—She's got you shavin' your legs—
you can suck anything—but you know you wanna be me see

put on your make-up boy you're your favourite stranger and we all like to watch So shimmy once

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and do it again

Bring your sister

Bring your sister if you can

dandle it

Bring your sister

Bring your sister if you can

dandle it

she says control it then she says don't control it then she says you're controlling the
way she makes you crawl— She's your Cocaine— your Exodus laughing and she

knows what you are so shimmy once and do it again. Bring your sister

Bring your sister if you can handle it

Bring your sister Bring your sister if you can handle it
If you want me to boy I could lie to you you
don't need one of these to let me inside of you
and is it true that devils end up like
you something safe for the picture frame
and is it true
that dev-ils end up—like

you So tied up you don’t know how she came— I said

She’s your Cocaine She’s got you shaving her legs got you liking mine back got me taking it in
E7

getting mine back

last ing mine evil

B7

taking my easel and I'm writing good checks

you

E7

sing Prince of Darkness try squire of dimness

B7

please don't help me with this

D

E

repeat and fade
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

maybe next I'll give

Baby alive

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 really mean it you don't don't really
mean it

how many fates turn around in the overtime

bal - le - rin - as that have fins that you'll nev - er 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

ballerinas that have fins that you'll never find

you thought that you were the bomb yeah well so did I
don't
don't really
mean it
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