China
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow, steady

D5

melody

p

all the way to New York

I can feel the
distance getting close

Copyright © 1991 Sword and Stone Publishing Company, ASCAP
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.
You're right next to me but I need an airplane
I can feel the distance as you breathe
Sometimes I think you want me to touch you
How can I when you build the
Great Wall around you
In your eyes
I saw a future together
Oh you just
look away
in the distance
2. China decorates our table
   Funny how the cracks don’t seem to show
   Pour the wine dear you say we’ll take a holiday
   But we never can agree on where to go
   Sometimes...etc. (to 2nd Ending & D.S.)

3. China all the way to New York
   Maybe you got lost in Mexico
   You’re right next to me I think that you can hear me
   Funny how the distance learns to grow
   Sometimes...etc  (to Coda)
Crucify
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately

Verse

1. Ev-ery fin-ger in the room is point-ing at me.

I wan-na spit in their fac-es then I

get a-fraid of what that could bring. I got a
bowl-ing ball in my stom-a-ch I got a de-sert in my mouth

Fig-urs that my cour-age would choose to sell out now I’ve been

look-ing for a sav-i-or in these dirt-y streets

Look-ing for a sav-i-or be-neath these dirt-y sheets I’ve been
rais-ing up my hands drive an-oth-er nail in Just what

God needs one more vic-tim Why do

we cru-ci-fy our-selves Ev-e-ry day

I cru-ci-fy my-self Noth-ing I do is good e-
Looking for a savior in these dirty streets

Looking for a savior beneath these dirty sheets I've been
Additional Lyrics

2. Got a kick for a dog beggin' for love
   I gotta have my suffering so that I can have my cross
   I know a cat named Easter he says "Will you ever learn"
   You're just an empty cage girl if you kill the bird

   I've been looking for a savior in these dirty streets
   Looking for a savior beneath these dirty sheets
   I've been raising up my hands, drive another nail in
   Got enough guilt to start my own religion

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

Moderately, with a steady beat

Gm  F  Eb  F  Gm  F  Eb  F

mf

Gm  F  Eb  F  Gm  F  Eb  F

From in the shadow she calls

mf

Gm  F  Eb  F  Gm  F  Eb  F

And in a shadow she finds a
Gm F Eb F Gm F Eb F Gm F Eb F

way finds a way -

Gm F Eb F Gm F Eb F

And in the shadow she crawls

Gm F Eb F Gm F Eb F

Clutching her faded photograph
My image under her thumb

Yes with a message for my heart

She's been everybody else's girl
Maybe one day she'll be her own

Everybody else's girl

Maybe one day she'll be her own

Gm/D

Eb

Gm/F3

F

Eb

F

Gm/F3

F

Eb

F

Hey
And in the doorway they stay
And laugh as violins fill with water
Screams from the blue-bells can't make them go away
Well I'm
not seventeen but I've
cuts on my knees Falling down

as the winter takes

one more cherry tree She's been
Ev'ryone else's girl

Maybe one day she'll be her own

Ev'ryone else's girl

Rushin' rivers thread so thin
Maybe one day she'll be her own
Limitations

Oh everybody else's girl
dreams with the flying pigs
turbid blue and the

Maybe one day she'll be her own
drug stores too safe in their coats and a
Oh everyone else's girl
in their 

Yeah smother in our hearts

May be one day one
pillow to my dots

May be baby yeah

One day one day she'll be her own

Yeah
And in a mist there she rides

And castles are burning in my heart

And as I twist I hold tight

And I ride to work every morning
wondering why

"Sit in the chair and be good now"

Oh and become all that they told you

The white coats enter her room And I'm
Happy Phantom
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately, with a beat

Verse

And if I die today I'll be the happy phantom

And I'll go chasin' the nuns out in the yard
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

Chorus

Oo-oohoo The time is getting closer

B♭₅

Oo-hoo Time to be a ghost.

B♭₅

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

1. Will we pay
   Yeah

for who we been

2. Will I pay
   Yeah

for who I been
   Yeah
Or will I see you dear and wish I could come back

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

funky instrumental solo
Or will I see you dear and wish I could come back

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

funky 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)
Leather
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow and steady

Verse

1. Look I'm standing
2. I could just pre-

\[ \text{No chord} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{G/B} \]

[Cm7/\text{Bb}] \quad [\text{F/A}] \quad [\text{Ab}] \quad [\text{Eb/G}]

naked before you tend that you love me

\[ \text{Don't you want more} \quad \text{The night would lose all} \]

[D/F#] \quad [\text{G}] \quad [\text{Cm/G}] \quad [\text{G/B}]

than my sex sense of fear

\[ \text{I can scream as} \quad \text{But why do I} \]

Copyright © 1991 Sword and Stone Publishing Company, ASCAP
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.
loud need as your last one
But I can't claim what

D/F♯ G Chorus A♭m Eb A♭m
in - no-cence
I hold dear

Oh god could it be the weather

Eb C♭sus2 Gb Cb Eb
Oh god why am I here
If love

A♭m B♭m7 G♭7 to Coda
Isn't forever and it's not the weather
Hand me my leather

Verse

3. I almost ran over an angel He had a nice big fat cigar

“In a sense” he said “you’re alone here so if you jump you best jump far”
Coda

\[A_m\]

\[B_m7\]

\[C\]

\[E_b\]

Ah

\[A_m\]

\[B_m7\]

\[C\]

\[E_b\]

could it be the weather

\[A_m\]

\[B_m7\]

\[C\]

\[E_b\]

all very clear if love isn't forever

\[C\]

\[G_l^7\]

\[E_b/G\]

\[A_m\]

\[B_m7\]

\[G/B\]

\[G\]

\[C\]

\[sus2\]

it's not the weather (Whisper): Hand me my leath-er (La-die_)
Little Earthquakes
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately, with a steady beat

Yellow bird flying

legato, flowingly

shot in the wing
Good year for hunters

Christmas parties

And I hate

and I hate

And I hate

Elevator music

the way we
fight  The way I'm left here

silent

Oooh these little earth quakes

Here we go a-
We danced in graveyards with vampires till dawn
We laughed in the faces of kings

never afraid to
changed their color
Oo ooh these little earthquakes
Here we go again
Oo ooh
these little earthquakes

Doesn't take much to rip us into pieces

Doesn't take much to rip us into

(to next strain)

pieces
Me And A Gun
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Freely

a capella

Five a.m. Friday morning Thursday night far from

sleep I'm still up and driv-in' can't go home obviously

So I'll just change direction 'cause they'll soon know where I

live And I wanna live got a full tank and some

chips It was me and a gun and a man on my

back And I sang "Ho-ly Ho-ly" as he
but-toned down his pants You can laugh it's kind of

fun-ny the things you think in times like these Like I

have-n't seen Bar-ba-dos so I must get out of

this Yes I wore a slinky red thing Does that

mean I should spread for you your friends your

fa-ther Mis-ter Ed It was me and a gun and a

man on my back But I have-n't seen Bar-
bados so I must get out of this And I know what this means Me and Jesus a few years back used to hang and he said "It's your choice babe Just remember I don't think you'll be back in three days time so you choose well" Tell me what's right Is it my right to be on my stomach of Fred's Seville Me and a gun and a man on my back But I have-n't seen Barbados so I must get out of this And
do you know Carolina where the biscuits are soft and sweet
These things go through your head when there's a man on your back
And you're pushed flat on your stomach It's not a classic Cadillac
Me and a gun and a man on my back
But I haven't seen Barbados so I must get out of this
I haven't seen Barbados so I must get out of this
Mother
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderate, flowingly (in 2)

Capo on 2nd fret: Esus2  E5  Asus2
G sus2  Gb5  C sus2

\( \text{mf} \)

F#sus4  Asus2
Asus4  C sus2

Esus2  E5  Asus2  A6
G sus2  Gb5  C sus2  Cb6

1. Go 
go go go go now _
Out of the nest it's time

Go go go now Circus

girl without a safety net

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

Pantyhose 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
Somebody leave the light on

Just in just in case I like the dancing

I can remember where I come from

[D.C.] 2-to next strain
Fine
Amaj7
C maj7
Fmaj6
Am6
F sus4
A sus4
A sus2
D sus2
F5/Gb5

from.

rall. e molto dim.

p

Esus2
G sus2
G5
Asus2
Csus2

mf
a tempo
Instrumental solo

Esus2
A sus4
Asus2
Csus2

1 escape into

melody
your escape into our very favorite fear escape It's a cross the sky and a
cross my heart and I

cross my legs oh my

god

mp  p  poco rit.
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

Gmaj7
Asus4 A Asus4 A
So I ran

Bmn6
faster but it caught me here
Gmaj7
Yes my loyalties turned like my ankle

Bm6
in the seventh grade running after

Gmaj7
Billy running after the rain

Em7/D D/A/E D/F# Bm
These precious things Let them

melody
bleed
let them wash away

These precious things
Let them

break
their hold on me

Coda
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
onto
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
G

member

yes

in my

peach

party dress

No one

melody

dared

no one cared
to tell me
Bm9

where the pretty girls are

Gmaj7

Those demi-gods with their melody

E5

nine inch nails and little fascist panties

subito f

tucked inside the heart of every nice
These precious things
Let them bleed
let them wash a way

These precious things
Let them break
their hold on me

repeat and fade
Silent All These Years
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Flowingly
No chord

Verse
1. Ex-

cuse me but can I be you for a while

Copyright © 1991 Sword and Stone Publishing Company, ASCAP
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.
dog won't bite if you sit real still I got the

Antichrist in the kitchen yellin' at me again

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
Asus2

Yeah I can hear that

B

But

Aadd9

what if I'm a mermaid in these

B

melody

Amaj9

jeans of his with her name still on it

B7

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
D
B5

here
1. Silent all these years

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

Somebody else to understand

Years go by if I'm stripped of my beauty And the
or-ange clouds rain-ing in my head

Years go by will I choke on my tears till

fi-nal-ly there is no-th-ing left
One more casualty
You know we're too
easy easy easy
3. Well I

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

D
Silent all these

E
years

G#m/D♯
I've been
silent all these years
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)*
Tear In Your Hand
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow, with a steady beat

Bsus4 B5 E5 Esus2

mf

Yai la la lai lai lai lai lai Yai la la lai lai

Bsus4 B5 E5 Esus2

All the world just stopped now

So you

Copyright © 1991 Sweed and Stone Publishing Company, ASCAP
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.
say you don't wanna stay together anymore

Let me take a deep breath babe if you need me me and Neil 'll be hangin' out with the dream king

Neil says hi by the way I don't be
believe you're leavin' 'cause me and Charles Manson like the same ice cream
I think it's that girl And I think there're pieces of me you've never seen Maybe she's just
All the world is

all I am

The black of the blackest ocean

And that tear in your hand
All the world is dang-
alin' dang - alin' for me Dar-lin' you

No chord
don't know the pow - er that you have with that

tear in your hand.
B$sus4  B5  \hspace{1.5cm} \textit{to Coda} \Theta  E5  Esus2

\begin{align*}
\text{In your hand,} & \\
\text{May \hspace{1cm} be \hspace{1cm} I \hspace{1cm} ain't \hspace{1cm} used \hspace{1cm} to} & \\
\text{Smash'ing \hspace{1cm} in \hspace{1cm} a \hspace{1cm} cold \hspace{1cm} room} & \\
\text{Cutting my \hspace{1cm} hands \hspace{1cm} up} & \\
\text{Every time I touch you} & 
\end{align*}
May be, may be it's time
to wave goodbye now

Caught a ride with the moon
I know you well better than I used to
Clouded up my mind in a daze of the why it could’ve never been so you
Say and I say you know you’re full of wish and your
"baby baby baby babies" I tell you

Coda
E5    Esus2       E5
G#m

hand With that tear in your

E5    Esus2       Bsus4       B5

hand

E5

hand

hand
Thoughts
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Flowingly

G5
C5
G7sus4

mf sempre legato

Thoughts right now

picked up a magazine

Copyright © 1991 Sword and Stone Publishing Company, ASCAP
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.
here they go fifteen hundred years

fifteen hundred years right here oh

burning witches burning books burning

babies in their looks yes indeed
burning
ev-ery-
thing
that's
sa-
cered
in
my
jeans
yeah
Thoughts
right
now
she's been
ev-ery-
body
else
's
girl
thoughts
right
now
right
thoughts
right

poco a poco cresc.
now right now am I here oh am I here

I'm never here I'm never

poco a poco dimin.

here I'm never here I'm never never a bird

or a flower in the tree or the pain of the respect
I said it is not o.k.

Don't you love to turn our little blue world upside down

Said
Upside Down
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Flowingly

```
C5    Eb    Bb
vocal

mf sempre legato

C5    Ebmaj7    F9sus4    Eb    Ebmaj9    Bb5

God I love to turn my little blue world upside
Don't you love to turn this little blue girl upside

mf

C5    Dm    Eb    F5

down down

(2.) Oh I
```
God, I love to turn my little blue world upside down
But inside my heart, the noise it says you've been shattered
You see, I'm afraid shattered shattered shattered
And I know
I'll always be
you're still a boy

still com'in' out of my mother up side
down.
er  But when you're gonna stand on your

own  I say the world is sick you say

tell me what that makes us darlin'  You see you

always find my faults
faster than you find your own

say the world is gettin' rid of her demons I say

baby what have you been smokin'

I dreamed I dreamed I dreamed

I loved a
black boy my daddy would scream

oh yeah Don't you love to turn this

little blue girl upside down

Any kind of touch I think is
better than none, even upside down

But you see I'm tangled up
I got a kitten, kitten
kitten, kitten in my air
Cincinnati, I like the word. It's the melody.

Only thing we can't seem to turn up.

Side down.

Instrumental solo.
I found the secret to life

I'm o. k.

when everything is not o. k.
Winter
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow, flowingly

Capo on 1st fret:  
\[ D5 \quad Am7 \quad B5 \quad G5 \]
\[ Eb5 \quad Bm7 \quad C5 \quad A5 \]

mp  sempre legato

Verse
\[ D5 \quad Am7 \quad B5 \quad G5 \quad D5 \quad Am7 \]
\[ Eb5 \quad Bm7 \quad C5 \quad A5 \quad E5 \quad Bm7 \]

1. Snow can wait I forgot my mittens Wipe my nose get my
I get a little warmin' 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..."
learn to stand up for yourself 'cause I can't always be around

He says, When you gonna make up your mind

When you gonna love you as much

as I do When you gonna make up your mind
'Cause things are gonna change so fast
All the white horses are still in bed
I tell you that I'll always want you near
You say that things change

my dear
2. Dear.

3. Hair is grey and the fires are burning So many dreams on the shelf

You say I wanted you to be proud I always wanted that myself

No chord  D.S. al Coda
Boys get discovered as winter melts
Flowers competing for the sun
Years go by and I’m here still waiting
Withering where some snowman was.

Mirror mirror where’s the crystal palace
But I only can see myself
Skating around the truth who I am
But I know Dad the ice is getting thin.

(Chorus to 2nd ending)