Tori Amos
MTV Unplugged™
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Cornflake Girl
Never was a cornflake girl
thought that was a good solution
hangin with the raisin girls
she’s gone to the other side
givin us a yo heave ho
tings are getting kind of gross
and I go at sleepy time
this is not really happening you bet your life it is
Peel out the watchword just peel out the watchword
She knows what’s goin on
seems we got a cheaper feel now
all the sweeteeze are gone
gone to the other side with my encyclopedia
they musta paid her a nice price
she’s puttin on her string bean love
this is not really happening you bet your life it is
Rabbit where’d you put the keys girl
and the man with the golden gun thinks he knows so much
Rabbit where’d you put the keys girl

Blood Roses
Blood Roses
Blood Roses
Back on the street now
can’t forget the things you never said
on days like these start me thinking
when chickens get a taste of your meat
chickens get a taste of your meat
you gave him your blood
and your warm little diamond
he likes killing you after you’re dead
you think I’m a queer
I think you’re a queer
I think you’re a queer
Said I think you’re a queer
and I shaved every place where you been
I shaved every place where you been
God knows I know I’ve thrown away those grace
the Belle of New Orleans tried to show me
once how to tango
wrapped around your feet
wrapped around like good little roses
Blood Roses
Blood Roses
back on the street now
now you’ve cut out the flute
from the throat of the loon
at least when you cry now
he can’t even hear you
when chickens get a taste of your meat
when he sucks you deep
sometimes you’re nothing but meat
Silent All These Years

cercme but can I be you for a while my DOG won’t bite
if you sit real still I got the anti-Christ 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 yeah I can hear that but what if I’m a
mermaid in these jeans of his with her name still on it hey
but I don’t care cause sometimes I said sometimes I hear my
voice and its been HERE silent all these years 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 25 bucks and a cracker do you think it’s
eough to get us there 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 orange clouds raining in my head years
so by will I choke on my tears till finally there is nothing
left one more casualty you know we’re too EASY easy easy
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 in the sky is falling your MOTHER
shows up in a nasty dress it’s your turn now to stand where
I stand everybody lookin’ at you here take hold of my hand
yeah I can hear them

Icicle

Icicle Icicle where are you going I have a hiding place
when spring marches in will you keep watch for me
I hear them calling gonna lay down gonna lay down
greeting the monster in our Easter dresses
Father says bow your head like the Good Book says
well I think the Good Book is missing some pages
gonna lay down gonna lay down
and when my hand touches myself I can finally rest my head
and when they say ‘take of his body’
I think I’ll take from mine instead

Getting Off
Getting Off while they’re all downstairs
singing prayers sing away he’s in my pumpkin p.j.’s
lay your book on my chest
feel the word feel the word feel the word feel it
I could have I should have I could have flown you know
I could have I should have I didn’t so
Caught A Lite Sneeze
Caught a lite sneeze caught a lite breeze
caught a lightweight lightningseed
boys on my left side
boys on my right side
boys in the middle
and you’re not here I need a big loan
from the girl zone
building
tumbling down
didn’t know our love was so small
couldn’t stand at all
Mr St. John just bring your son
the spire is hot
and my cells can’t feed
and you still got that Belle dragging your foots
I’m hiding it well Sister Ernestine
but I still got that Belle
dragging my foots
right on time you get closer
and closer
called my name but there’s no way in
use that fame
rent your wife and kids today
maybe she will
maybe she will caught a lite 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 big loan from the girl zone

Over The Rainbow
Somewhere over the rainbow
way up high
there’s a land that I heard of
once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow
skies are blue
and the dreams that you dare to dream
really do come true

One day I’ll wish upon a star
wake up where the clouds are far
behind me

Where troubles melt like lemon drops
above the chimney tops
that’s where you’ll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow
bluebirds fly
birds fly over the rainbow
why, oh why can’t I?
Hey Jupiter
no one's picking up the phone
guess it's me and me
and this little masochist
she's ready to confess
tall all the things that I never thought
that she could feel and
hey Jupiter
nothings been the same
so are you gay
are you blue
thought we both could use a friend
to run to
and I thought you'd see with me
you wouldn't have to be something new
sometimes I breathe you in
and I know you know
and sometimes you take a swim
found your writing on my wall
if my heart's soaking wet
Boy your boots can leave a mess
hey Jupiter
nothings 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
hiding
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
a magazine
no one's picking up the phone
guess it's clear he's gone
and this little masochist
is lifting up her dress
guess I thought I could never feel
the things I feel
hey Jupiter

In The Springtime Of His Voodoo
Standin' on a corner in Winslow Arizona
and I'm quite sure I'm in the wrong song
2 girls 65 got a piece tied up in the back seat
"honey we're Recovering Christians"
in the Springtime of his voodoo
he was going to show me spring
and right there for a minute
I knew you so well
got an angry snatch
girls you know what I mean
when swivelin' that hip doesn't do the trick
me pureed sanitarily Mr Sulu
warp speed
warp speed
warp speed
in the Springtime of his voodoo
every road leads back to my door
every road I will follow
every road leads back to my door
got all your crosses loaded
and I know she's not that
Foxy Boys
I said I know she's not that
Foxy but
you gotta owe something sometimes
you gotta owe boys
when you're your momma's sunshine
you've got to give something sometimes
when you're the sweetest cherry
in an apple pie
I need some voodoo on these prunes
in the Springtime of his voodoo
he was going to show me spring
Over The Rainbow
Music by Harold Arlen, Lyrics by E.Y. Harburg

Slowly, freely

No chord

R.H.

L.H. with pedal

A

rit.

Some

where

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Over the rainbow, way up high,
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby,
Somewhere over the rainbow,
Skies are blue, and the

dreams that you dare to dream really do come true. One day I’ll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind

piano solo on D.S.

me, both times: Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away, above the chimney tops, That’s

Amaj7  F#m  Bm7  E7  Amaj7  E7sus2

Amaj7  G#7  C#m

E7  Amaj7  G#7
where you’ll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly,

Birds fly over the rainbow,

C#m  F#m7  D  A  F#m  to Coda
why, oh why can't I?

Coda

why, oh why can't I?

Ah mm __
Cornflake Girl
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Shuffle feel $\frac{2}{4}$

Am7 C6 D7sus4 Fmaj9 Fmaj9

1. Never was a corn-flake girl
go-in' on
corn-flake girl

thought that was a good so-lu-
tion hang-in' with the seems we got a cheap-er feel ____
now all the sweet-

corn-flake girl
go-in' on
corn-flake girl

 rais-in girls

eaze are gone

she's gone to the o-ther side____
giv-in' us a
gone to the o-ther side____
with my en-cy-clo-

Am7 C6 D7sus4 Fmaj9

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Yo heave ho, things are getting kind of gross and I go at
they must-a paid her a nice price she's puttin' on her

Sleepy time, this is not really this-a this-a this is not really
string bear love

Happening you bet your life it is you bet your

Life it is oh you bet your life it's a
Peel out the watch-word just peel out the watch-word

Am7 C6 D7sus4 Fmaj9

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
Rab-bit
where'd you put the keys
girl

ah
ah
ah
ah

and the man with the gold-en
gun thinks he knows so much
thinks he knows so much
yeah

where'd you put the keys
girl
G#m        B          F#          C#m
Blood

G#m        B          F#          C#m
Roses Blood Roses back on the street now

G#m        F#          C#m
{can't forget the things you never said

G#m        B          F#          C#m
you've cut off the flute from the throat of the loon at

G#m        B          F#
least when you cry now starts he can't even
G#m       B       F#        C#m
you

G#m       B       F#        C#m
gave him your blood and your warm little diamond

G#m       F#        C#m
he likes killing you after you're dead you

F#       Bsus2       F#        C#sus2
think I'm a queer I think you're a queer Said I
think you're a queer. I think you're a queer
shaved ev'ry place where you been boy
I shaved ev'ry place where you been yes
ah
1. God knows I know I've thrown away y y y
2.3. es knows I've thrown away y y y

a tempo

y those grac
es the Belle of New Orleans

a tempo

tried to show me once how to tango
Am  G  D
wrapped a - round your feet.

Am  G  D
wrapped a - round like good lit - tle ro - ses

G#m  B  F#  C#m
ah

G#m  B  F#  C#m
D.S. al Coda

Blood
a tempo
when chickens get a taste of your meat

(vocal ad lib:) come on, come on...

when he sucks you deep, yes, some

times you're nothing but meat
Silent All These Years
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Flowingly
No chord

Verse

1. Excuse me but can I be you for a while

My

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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

But

Aadd9

what if I'm a mermaid in these

melody

Amaj9

jeans of his with her name still on it

Hey but
I don't care 'cause sometimes I said

Sometimes I hear my voice and it's been

here
1. Silent all these years

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

melody

subito

somebody else to understand

Years go by if I'm stripped of my beauty And the
orange clouds raining in my head

Years go by will I choke on my tears till

finally there is nothing left
One more casualty
You know we're too 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
C#m

D

B5

here

poco rit.

A5

E5

Silent all these years

a tempo

E

G

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)
Caught A Lite Sneeze
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow, steady

N.C.

* Tori plays this figure throughout – Ed.

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Caught a light sneeze
caught a light breeze
caught a lightweight
lightning seed

boys on my left side
boys on my right side

boys in the middle and you're not here

doot doo doo doo doo doo doo I need a
big loan \from the\ girl zone

building tumbling

down didn't know our love was

so small couldn't stand at all
Mister St. John just bring your son

to Coda

the

spire is hot and my cells can't feed and you

still got that Belle dragging your foots yes I'm
hid-ing it well  Sis-ter  Er-nest ine___ but I

still got that  Belle___ drag-ging my foots___ 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

F5
Ab

Cm
Cm/ Eb
Ab

Fm7
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
big loan from the girl zone I need a
big ig loan from the girl zone
building tumbling
Cm          Cm/Eb           Ab          Fm7

down__       did-n't know our love was__

Cm          Cm/Eb           Ab          Fm7

so small__  could-n't stand at all__

Cm          Cm/Eb           Ab          Fm7

Mister St. John__ just bring your son

rit.
In The Springtime Of His Voodoo
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderate reggae \( \frac{3}{4} = \frac{3}{4} \)

Stand-in' on a corner in Winslow Arizona and I'm quite sure I'm in the wrong song two girls

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sixty-five got a piece tied up in the back seat "honey we're 

covering Christians"

in the Spring-time of his voodoo

he was going to show me spring.
and right there for a minute I knew

you so well and right there for a minute
I knew you so well
angry snatch girls you know what I mean when
swiv'lin that hip doesn't do the trick me puddled...
follow every road leads back to my door

got all your crosses loaded

and I know she's not that pretty

I said I
know she's not that Fox - y but

you gotta owe

boys when you're your mom-ma's sunshine you've got to
give sometimes when you're the sweet-est cher-ry in an
apple pie
I need
some
vooodoo

on these prunes

F G bass D5

Dm F G bass Dm

mp
In the Spring-time of his voodoo

Spring-time of his voodoo

he was going to show me spring
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 con-

fess all the things that I never thought that she could 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
and I thought, I wouldn't have to be with you

something new hiding
sometimes I breathe you in and I know you know

and sometimes you take a swim found your writing on my

wall if my heart's soaking wet boy your boots can leave a mess

[Refrain]

Gm

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 a magazine

ooh ooh ooh

yes ooh ooh

ooh

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

christ 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
Gently, flowing

Icicle

Capo on 1st fret: G5

Words and Music by Tori Amos

1., 3. Icicle Icicle where are you going
2. greeting the monster in our Easter dresses

* as played on recording
have a hiding place when spring marches in
ther says bow your head like the good book says well I think the

watch for me I hear them calling
gonna
gonna

lay down lay down
gonna lay

G5

1. down

and when
my hand touches myself I can finally

rest my head and when they say "take of his

bod - y" I think I'll take from mine in - stead

- stead Getting Off Getting Off while they're _
Cornflake Girl
Blood Roses
Silent All These Years
Icicle
Caught A Lite Sneeze
Over The Rainbow
Hey Jupiter
In The Springtime Of His Voodoo