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PAST THE MISSION

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately, in 2

G
C
F
C/E

I don’t believe I went too far

mf

G
C
F
C/E

said I was willing willing willing

G
C
F
C/E

she said she knew what my books did not
I thought she knew what's up
Past the mission behind the prison tower
past the mission I once knew a hot girl
past the mission they're closing every hour
past the mission I smell the roses (drums)

She said they all think they know him well

she knew him better better better Everybody

wanted some thing from him
G
I did too but I shut my mouth

G
he just gave me a smile

Gm
Past the mission behind the prison tower

Gm
past the mission I once knew a hot girl
bod - y not sure it was his but _ they're us - ing _
nam - e and she she gave him shel - ter and
somewhere I know she knows _
somewhere I know she knows

sometimes only she knows

past the mission I smell the roses
The Wrong Band
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Waltz tempo
Capo on 1st fret: C

Am
Db
Bbm

I think it’s perfectly clear we’re in the wrong band...

mp

Em
Am
G
C
Fm
Bbm
Ab
Db

oh oh
Ginger is always sincere just not to one

Am
Bbm
Em
Am
G
A
Bb

man oh oh
she called me up and she
can oh oh he called her up and he
said the new prosecutor
said you know that I'm drowning
word so she's got a soft spot for heels and spurs
'cause even the sun's got a price on it
and there's something believing

Am  Em  Am  G  A
Bb  Fm  Bbm  Ab  Bb

Em  Fm  D  C(add9)
Fm  Eb  D(add9)

D  Eb

D6  F  Am/E
Eb6  Gb  Bbm/F

mf 0
in her voice again said there's

something believing instead of just leaving

instead of just leaving

instead of just leaving

stead of just leaving

And she
gets her cigars from the sweet fat man

She said it's time I open my eyes don't be afraid

raid to open your eyes maybe she's right maybe she's

right maybe she's right
YES, ANASTASIA

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Freely
No chord

I know what you want the magpies have come

Am D F Am

mm if you know me so well then tell me which hand I use

Am D F Am C/E G

Em11

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a tempo - driving

A5  A5/E  A5/D  Dm/F

[Music notation]

A5  A5/E  A5/D  Dm/F  A5

Make them go

A5/E  A5/D  Dm/F  A5  A5/E

make it go

A5/D

[Music notation]

A5/E
Same tempo - lightly
A7sus4/E

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D/E</th>
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Saw her there in a restaurant Poppy don't go

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A7sus4/E</th>
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I know your mother is a good one but

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D/E</th>
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</thead>
</table>

Poppy don't go I'll take you home
show me the things I've been miss-in'
show me the ways I forgot to be speak-ing show me the ways to get
back to the gar-den
show me the ways to get a-round the get a-round show me the ways
what have we done _____________ to ourselves _____________

a tempo

driving on the vine
a tempo - driving

(2nd time) thought I'd been through this in
nineteen nineteen counting the

tears of ten thousand men and gathered them all but my feet are slipping

there's something we

left on the windowsill there's something we left yes
We’ll see how brave you are
we’ll see how fast you’ll be running
we’ll see how brave you are
yes, Anastasia
and all your dolls have friends

Thought she deserved no less than she'd give
well happy birthday her blood's on my hands it's kind of a

shame 'cause I did like that dress

it's funny the things that you find in the rain the things that you

find in the mall in the date-mines
in the knot still in her hair on the bus I'm
on my way down on my way down all the girls

seem to be

D.S. al Coda
Come a -

long now lit - tle dar - lin' come a - long

now with me come a - long now lit - tle

dar - lin' we'll see how brave you are
space dog
words and music by tori amos

Moderately

Cm

mp

-D7/C Cm

1. Way to go
2. (D.S.) rain and snow
Mister our

-D7/C Fm/C

Microphone engines have show us all
been receiving your

-Cm Ebass Bbass

what you don't know
eager call
Cm  D7/C

centuries  secret societies
there's Colonel  Dirty fishy-dish
he's our common cloth he'll dis-

Fm/C

mander still  space dog
tract her good  don't worry so

A  Bsus4  Cm(add11)

so sure we

mp

A  Bsus4  Cm(add11)

were on something  your feet are final-
ly on the ground he said so sure we

were on something your feet are just

on the ground girl

D.S. al Coda D7/C
and to the one you thought was on your side
she can't understand she truly believes the lie

Lemon Pie he's coming through our com-
mand-er still

Space_ dog_

lines se-cure_

Space_ dog_

Deck the halls  I'm young a-gain I'm you a-gain
racing turtles the grape-fruit is winning seems I keep

getting this story twisted so where's Neil when you need him

deck the halls it's you again it's you again some-where some-one

must know the end-ing is she still piss-ing in the riv-er now
heard she'd gone moved into a trailer park

cresc.

2. don't say you know we've gone

1. so sure those girls we were on some-

Andromeda stood with those girls

in the Navy those bombs our friends

thing your feet are fin-al-
"can't even hurt you now
ly on the ground he said"

"the hair in pairs so sure those tears we"

"it just got nasty 'cause they're still on your side"

"were on some thing"
Waitress

words and music by tori amos

Slowly, in 2

Gbass

G5

C

ah

1. So I want to kill this

2. I want to kill this

waitress

She's worked here a year

waitress

I can't believe this

longer that I

If I did it fast you know

violence in mind

and is her power all

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that's an act of kindness
in her club sandwich

I believe in peace oh
I believe in peace Bitch

I believe in peace oh

I believe in peace Bitch
I believe in peace
G5  C  Bb  G5

I want to kill this

Gbass

ah

G5  C

I want to kill this

Bb  G5  G  C

killing wish they're too many stars and
Boys all think

she's living kindness

ask a fellow

ask a fellow
bells for her

words and music by tori amos

Delicately

Em  Bm/E

Gmaj7 with pedal  Bm7/A  Em

and through the life force and

legato  L.H. sempre simile

Bm/E

there goes her friend
on her Nishi-ki it's out of time

and through the portal they can make amends

hey would you say whatever we're blanket friends
can't stop what's coming can't stop what is on its
Em

way

Bm/E

and through the walls they made their mud-pies

I've

Em

G

got your mind I said she said I've your voice

I said

Em

Bm/E

you don't need my voice girl you have your own

but you
Gmaj7 Bm7/A Em
never thought it was enough of
Bm/E
so they went years and years
Gmaj7 Bm7/A Em
like sisters blanket blanket girls always
Bm/E
there through through that and this there's
Em

nothing we cannot ever fix I said can't

C/E

G

D

Em

stop what's coming can't stop what is on its way

C/E

G

hey can't stop what's coming can't stop what is

D

Em

on its way
Bm/E

Bells and foot-falls and soldiers and dolls

Em

brothers and loved-she and I were

Bm/E

now she seems to be sand under his shoes

Em

there's nothing I can do can't
stop what's coming can't stop what is on its way

can't stop what's coming can't stop what is on its way

and

now I speak to you are you in there you
have her face and her eyes but you are not her and

we go at each other like blank ettes

blank ettes who can't find their their thread and their bare can't
stop
can't stop
loving__
ooh_

G
D
C/E
G
D
Em

can't stop
loving can't stop what is
on__ its way

and

C/E
G
D
rit.

I see it coming
and it's on__ its way

rit.
cloud on my tongue
words and music by tori amos

Moderately slow

Capo on 1st fret: D

D    Dsus4     D5    Bb
Eb   Eb-sus4   Eb5   Cb

1. Some-one's knock-in' on my
   kit-chen door
   all the girls here are freez-ing cold

2. (D.S.) Got a cloud sleep-ing
   on my tongue
   kiss the vio-lets as they're walk-ing up

   leave the wood
   leave me with your

   goes then
   Leave me with your

   outside what
   and
Bornéo

I don't need much to keep me warm and
don't stop now what you're do-in'
what you're do-in'

my ugly one Bring then all here hard to hide a

a hundred girls in your hair it won't be fair
if I hate her if I ate her you can go
now you can go now You're already in there
I'll be wearing your tattoo you're already in there
al - read - y in there
Coda

leave me the way I was before but You're

already in there I'll be wearing your tattoo I'm

already in circles and circles and circles again the girl's in
circles and circles and circles again the girl's in circles and circles and

circles again the girl's in circles and circles and circles again well

Some-one's knock'in' on my

kitchen door leave the wood outside what
all the girls here are freezing cold
you can go now

you can go now

you can go now
t

You're already in there
I'll be

wear-ing your tat-too

I'm already in there
thought I was over the bridge now

over the bridge now
I'm already in

circles and circles and circles again the girl's in circles and circles
got to stop spinning circles and circles and circles again the girl's in
circles and circles and circles again well
PRETTY GOOD YEAR
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Flowing
Capo on 1st fret: F  C  Dm  Bb  Gm  D  Am  G  C

with pedal

F  C  F  C

Tears on the sleeve of a man don’t wan-na be a

F  C

boy to-day

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heard the eternal footman bought himself a bike to race and
Greg he writes letters and burns his they
say you were something in those formative years
hold on - to no - thing as fast as you can

well still pret - ty good

year ah pret - ty good

m f
Maybe a bright sandy beach is gonna bring you back, back, back.

Maybe not so now you're off you're gonna see America well let me tell you something about America.
some things are

melt ing now

some things are

melt ing now well
Greg he writes letters with his birthday pen some-
times he's aware that they're drawing him in
Lucy was pretty your best friend agreed
Slowly, with a flexible tempo

G♭m  E(add9)  F♯6  B  C♯(add9)

1. Baker Baker baking a cake make me a day
   make me whole again and I wonder what's in a day

2. Baker Baker can you explain if truly his heart was
   made of icing and I wonder how mine could taste may-

C♯(add9)  E(add9)  G♭m  E(add9)

what's in your cake this time I guess you heard he's
be we could change his mind I know you're late for
gone to L. A.
your next parade
he says that behind
you came to make sure
that I'm hiding
my eyes I'm hiding

and he tells me
well I ran from him
I pushed him away
in all kinds of ways
guess it was his turn this time

here
time
there must be
thought I'd made
some thing friends with

here
time
there must be
thought we'd be
something here
fly
God
Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately, with a steady beat

Capo on 1st fret:  Am
B|m  C|bass  D|bass  E|bass  Am  B|m

mf

Am  D7/E  Am  C|bass  D|bass  B|m  D|bass  E|bass

God sometimes you just don't come through

Am  D7/E  Am  B|m  D|bass  E|bass

God sometimes you just don't come through do you
D7/E  Am  Cbass  Dbass
E♭7/F  B♭m  Dbass  Ebass

need a wo - man to look af - ter you

Am  D7/E  Am
B♭m  E♭7/F  B♭m
to Coda ♪

God _ some- times _ you just don’t come through

Am  Cbass  Dbass  Ebass  Am
B♭m  B♭m

1. You

C  Db  A  B♭

make pret - ty daisies pre - ty daisies love

(2.) tell me you’re cra - zy may - be then I’ll un - der - stand
I gotta find find find what you're doing about things.
you got your nine nine iron in the back seat just.

here (a) few witches burning gets a little toasty
in case heard you've gone south well babe you love your new four-

here wheel

I gotta find find find why you

always go when the wind blows

a tempo
Am
B♭m

C♭ass
D♭bass
E♭bass

Am
B♭m

Will you even tell her if you decide to make the sky fall

D
E♭

Am
B♭m

D.S. al Coda

will you even tell her if you decide to make the sky

Coda
Am
C♭ass
D♭bass
E♭bass

Am
B♭m

ah ah
Gently, flowing

Capo on 1st fret: G5

Icicle

Words and Music by Tori Amos

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have a hiding place when spring marches in
ther says bow your head like the good book says
will you keep

watch for me I hear them calling
gonna
gonna

gonna lay
gonna lay
gonna lay
gonna lay
gonna lay

to Coda 1.
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...
all downstairs singing prayers sing away he's in my pump-
kin p. j.'s lay your book on my chest feel the word feel the word
feel the word feel the word feel it
I
I should have I could have flown
Cornflake Girl

Intro: You bet your life she will you swear to Christ she will and you go again and again into her hand you do, trusting I do but she does it again and again. You swear to Christ she won't you bet your life she won't Ah but that smile she does it so well...

Tori Amos

Never had a cornflake girl

Thought it was a gooo

Solution, hangin' with them in girls

She's gone to the other side giving us the

you hear me... things are getting kinda gross And I go at sleepy time
And the man with the golden gun thinks he knows so much.

And he knows so much, and he knows so much, and he knows so much, and the man with the golden gun thinks he knows so much, thinks he knows so much.
Cornflake Girl

Pedal optional

where'd you put: keys girl? Rabbit -

where'd you put that darn thing? Wrap your heart around you. I swear it's your will something you:

know anymore like your heart and you swear it's yours... will the rabbity put the keys girl?