**DROPS OF JUPITER (C)**

C

Now that she’s back in the atmosphere

G F

With drops of Jupiter in her hair, hey, hey

She acts like summer and walks like rain

Reminds me that there’s a time to change, hey, hey

Since the return from her stay on the moon

She listens like spring and she talks like June, hey, hey

G D

Tell me did you sail across the sun?

F C

Did you make it to the Milky Way to see the lights all faded

And that heaven is overrated?

Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star

One without a permanent scar? F C

And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself out there…?

Now that she’s back from that soul vacation

Tracing her way through the constellation, hey, hey

She checks out Mozart while she does tae-bo

Reminds me that there’s room to grow, hey, hey

Now that she’s back in the atmosphere

I’m afraid that she might think of me as plain 'ole Jane

Told a story about a man who was too afraid to fly so he never did land

Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet?

Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day

And head back to the Milky Way?

And tell me, did Venus blow your mind?

Was it everything you wanted to find?

And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself out there…?

C

Can you imagine your love, pride, deep-fried chicken?

G F

Your best friend always sticking up for you even when I know you’re wrong?

C G

Can you imagine no first dance, freeze dried romance? Five-hour phone conversation?

Bb F

The best soy latte that you ever had . . . and me?

original key: C