Drops of Jupiter (The Voice Performance)

Matt McAndrew

Now that she's back in the atmosphere
With drops of Jupiter in her hair, hey, hey, hey, hey
She acts like summer and walks like rain
Reminds me that there's time to change, hey, hey, hey
Since the return from her stay on the moon

She listens like spring and she talks like June, hey, hey, hey, heyNow that she's back in the atmosphere I'm afraid that she might think of me as plain old Jane

Told a story about a man who is too afraid to fly so he never did landTell 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 thereCan you imagine no love, pride, deep-fried chicken

Your best friend always sticking up for you, even when I know you're wrong
Can you imagine no first dance, freeze dried romance five-hour phone
Conversation

The best soy latte that you ever had, and meTell 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 toward the milky wayTell me did you sail across the sun
Did you make it to the milky way to see the lights all faded
And that heaven is overratedTell me, did you fall for a shooting star

One without a permanent scar

> Nah nah nah nah nah nahAnd did you fall for a shooting star Fall for a shooting starNah nah nah nah nah nah Nah nah nah nah nahOr you lonely looking for yourself out there?

Songwriters

Monahan, Pat / Colin, Charles / Hotchkiss, Robert S / Stafford, James W / Underwood, Scott MichaelPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/