

# Hey Jupiter (The Dakota version)

[Tori Amos](#)

No one's picking up the phone  
    Guess it's me and me  
    And this little masochist  
    She's ready to confess  
    All the things  
That I never thought that she could feelHey 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 with youSometimes I breathe you in  
        And I know you know  
    And sometimes you take a swim  
    Found your writing on my wall  
    Well if my heart's soaking wet  
    Boy your boots can leave a messHey 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 you wouldn't have to keep  
    With me hidingThought I knew myself so well  
    All the doubts 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 magazineNo one's pickin' 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 feelHey Jupiter  
        Nothing's been the same  
        So are you gay, are you blue?  
    Thought we both could use a friend to run toHey 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

Songwriters

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