

# 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

Tori AmosPublished by

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