



Drops of Jupiter - Train

BASIS



AKKOORDEN

	E	A	D	G	B	E
C	x	3	2	0	1	0
D	x	x	0	2	3	2
Dm	x	x	0	2	3	1
F	1	3	3	2	1	1
G	3	2	0	0	0	3

BASIS INFO

Stemming: EADGBE
BPM: 80
MAAT: 4/4
CAPO: geen
^=aanslag van neus naar schoen
V=aanslag van schoen naar neus
X= gedempt

Opbouw liedje - tijdlijn

> **INTRO** **CPL 1** **REF 1** **CPL 2** **REF 2** **REF 3** **OUTRO**

COUPLET



REGELS

1. C - G - F - F
2. C - G - F - F
3. C - G - F - F

AANSLAGEN

Het slagje voor elk akkoord (^)(^)(VV^)(^)(^V)
Het slagje voor elk akkoord (^)(^)(VV^)(^)(^V)
Het slagje voor elk akkoord (^)(^)(VV^)(^)(^V)

REFREIN



REGELS

1. G - D - F - C
2. G - D - Dm - F

AANSLAGEN

Het slagje voor elk akkoord (^)(^)(VV^)(^)(^V)
Het slagje voor elk akkoord (^)(^)(VV^)(^)(^V)



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Couplet 1

C
Now that she's back in the atmosphere
G F
With drops of Jupiter in her hair, Eah, eah, eah
C
She acts like summer and walks like rain
G F
Reminds me that there's time to change, Eah, eah, eah
C
Since the return of her stay on the moon
G F
She listen's like spring and she talks like June, Eah, eah, eah
F
Eah, eah, eah

Refrein 1

G
But tell me,
D
Did you sail across the sun
F
Did you make it to the Milky Way
To see the lights are faded
C
And that heaven is overrated
G
Tell me
D
Did you fall for a shooting star
Dm
One without a permanent scar
F
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself out ther

Couplet 2

Now that she's back from that soul vacation
Tracing her way throught the constellation, eah, eah, eah
She checks out Mozart while she does Tae-Bo
Reminds me that there's room to grow, eah, eah, eah
Now that she's back in the atmosphere
I'm afraid that she might think of me as
Plain 'ol Jane
Told a story 'bout a man who was too afraid to fly so he never did land



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Refrein 2

But 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

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?

Can 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 me

Refrein 3

But 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

Tell me
Did you sail across the sun
Did you make it to the Milky Way
To see the lights are faded
And that heaven is overrated

Tell me
Did you fall for a shooting star
One without a permanent scar
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself

Na, na, na, na
(And did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day?)
Na, na, na, na
(And did you fall from a shooting star, fall from a shooting star)
Na, na, na, na
(An now you're lonely looking for yourself out there)