[**Train**](https://www.google.com/search?sxsrf=APwXEdd6t2m5A1ppw6IJmp-jJNI-o7rKhA:1682518162906&q=Train+(band)&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAOPgE-LUz9U3MCkqsSxWAjONKyvyjLXEspOt9HNLizOT9RNzkkpzrRKLSjKLSxax8oQUJWbmKWgkJealaO5gZdzFzsTBAAArIc6-RwAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwii3bXL3Mf-AhXIRTABHRSwDFIQmxMoAHoECB0QAg) **-** [**Drops of Jupiter**](https://www.iheart.com/artist/train-90187/songs/drops-of-jupiter-tell-me-16422297/) (album: [Drops of Jupiter](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Drops_of_Jupiter) (2001))

**[Intro]- C, G, F, F**

Now that she's back in the atmosphere
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 of her stay on the moon
She listens like spring and she talks like June, hey, hey, Hey, hey

**G, D, F, C [But tell me ]
did you sail across the sun;**

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

 **& that heaven is overrated? [tell me ]**

**G, D, Dm, F**

**did you fall from a shooting star;**

 **One without a permanent scar & 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 a-room to grow, hey, hey, yeah

Now that she's back in the atmosphere
 I'm afraid that she might think of me as
 Plain ol' Jane, told a story about a man
 who is too afraid to fly so he never did land

**G, D, F, C [But tell me ]
did the wind sweep you off your feet;**

 **Did you finally get the chance to dance along the**

 **light of day, & head back to the Milky Way
G, D, Dm, F**

**[tell me ] did Venus blow your mind,**

 **Was it everything you wanted to find & did you**

**miss me while you were looking for yourself out there?**

**C, G, F, F / C, G, Bb, F**

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

**[But tell me ]
G, D, F, C**

**did the wind sweep you off your feet;**

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

**& head back toward the Milky Way?
G, D, F, C**

**And tell 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 overrated?**

**G, D, Dm, F**

**And tell me - did you fall from a shooting star;**

 **One without a permanent scar & did you miss me while**

**you were looking for yourself out there?**

**C, G, F, F**

**Na-na, na-na, na-na And did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day?
Na-na, na-na, na-na And did you fall from a shooting star?
fall from a shooting star?
Na-na, na-na, na-na And are you lonely looking for yourself out there?**