**Drops of Jupiter**

[D]Now that she's back in the atmosphere
With drops[A] of Jupiter in her hair, [Em]hey[G]
[D]She acts like summer and walks like rain
Rem[A]inds me that there's a time to change, [Em]hey[G]
[D]Since the return from her stay on the moon
She li[A]stens like spring and she talks like June,[Em] hey, [G]hey

[A]Tell me, did you sail across the sun?
Did you make it to the Milky [G]Way
To see the lights all faded
[D]And that heaven is overrated?

[A]Tell me, did you fall for a shooting [Em]star?
One without a permanent [G]scar
And then you missed 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
She checks out Mozart while she does Tae-Bo
Reminds me that there's room to grow, hey

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 was too afraid to fly so he never did land

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?

And tell me, did Venus blow your mind?
Was it everything you wanted to find?
And then you missed 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?

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 toward the Milky Way?

But 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?

And tell me, did you fall for a shooting star?
One without a permanent scar
And then you missed me
While you were looking for yourself?

And did you finally get the chance
To dance along the light of day?
And did you fall for a shooting star?
Fall for a shooting star?
And now you're lonely looking for yourself out there