Snow Cherries From France Tori Amos

Intro: F Bb

F Bb

I knew a boy who would

F/C Bb Bsus4

Not share his bike

Ab Bbsus2 F

Oh, but he let me go sailing

F Bb

I swore that I

F/C Bb Bsus4

Could survive any storm

Ab Bbsus2 F

Oh then he let me go

Ab C#sus2 Ab

can you launch rockets from here?

C#sus2 Eb

Boy, i ve done it for years

Eb

Right over my head

Ab C#sus2 Ab

And when i promised my hand

C#sus2 Eb

He promised me back

Eb

Snow cherries from france

C#sus2 Eb

All that summer

Ab Bb

We traveled the world

C#sus2 Eb Ab Bb

Never leaving his own back garden

C#sus2 Eb

Girls, i didn t know

Ab Bb

Just what it could be

Ab Eb Bb Bbsus4

Oh, but he let me go sailing

F/C Bb

You question me,

F/C Bb Bsus4

can you ride anything?

Ab Bbsus2 F

Lord, do you mean like your mood swings

F/C Вb

Invaders and traders with

F/C Bb Bsus4

The best intentions

Ab Bbsus2 F

May convince you to go

Ab C#sus2

they look like pirates from here

C#sus2 Eb

Boy, i ve been one for years

Just keeping my head

Ab C#sus2 Ab

And when i promised my hand

C#sus2 Eb

You promised me back

Eb

Snow cherries from france

## C#sus2 Eb

All that summer

Ab Bb

We traveled the world

Ab C#sus2 Eb

Never leaving his own back garden

C#sus2

Eb Girls, i didn t know

Ab

Just what it could be

Eb Bb Bbsus4

Oh, but he let me go sailing

Solo:

	F		F/C	Bb		Bbsus2	=
e							
В							
G			-55-8^10-	 	88-8-	-7-5	-58/10-
D	-75-7-	-87-8-		-7		8-	
A							8
Ε							

Вb

And then one day he said

Bb Bsus4

girl it s been nice,

Ab Bbsus2 F

Oh, but i have to go sailing

Bb

With cinnamon lips

F/C Bb Bsus4 That did not match his eyes Ab Bbsus2 F Oh then he let me go