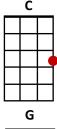
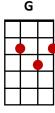
## **Drops of Jupiter Train** [Intro] CGFF Now that she's back in the atmosphere With drops of Jupiter in her hair, hey, hey, hey, hey She acts like summer and walks like rain Reminds me that there's time to change, hey, hey, hey, hey Since the return from her stay on the moon She listens like spring and she talks like June, hey, hey, hey, hey Hey, hey, hey, hey [Chorus] 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 Tell me, did you fall from a shooting star One without a permanent scar And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself out there Instrumental CGFF Now that she's back from that soul vacation Tracing her way through the constellation, hey, hey, hey She checks out Mozart while she does tae-bo Reminds me that there's room to grow, hey, hey, hey, 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 is too afraid to fly so he never did land [Chorus] Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet

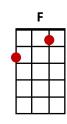
Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day

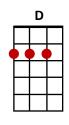
And head back to the Milky Way

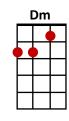


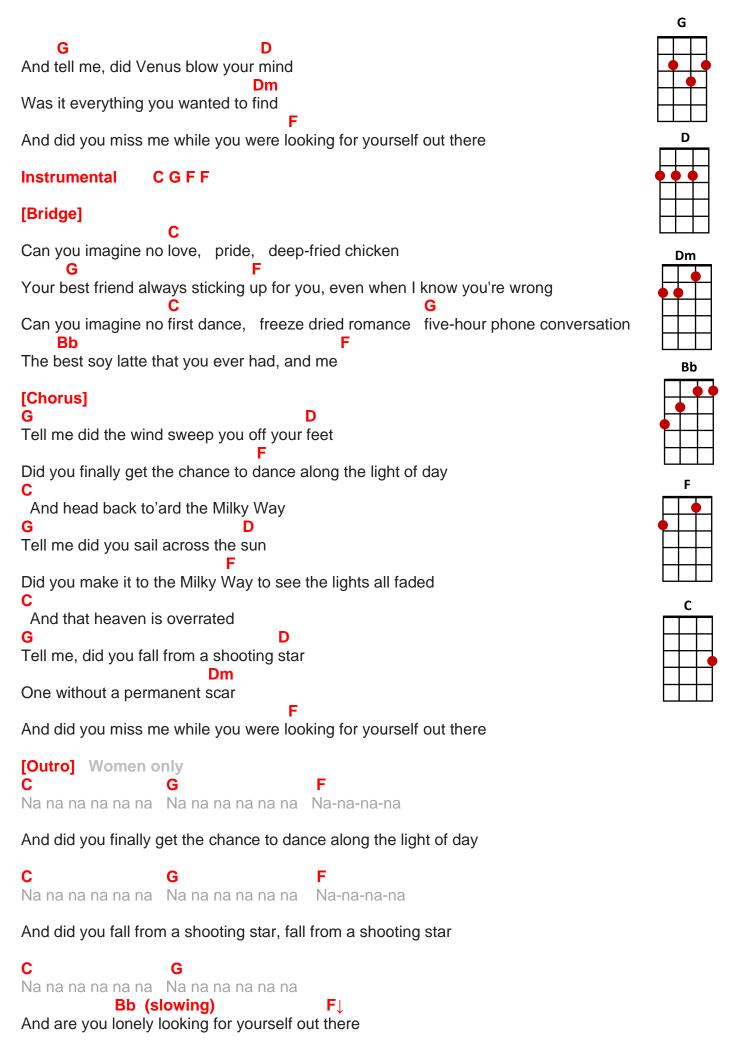












Cheltenham Ukulele Group