

Wednesday

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Bright 2-beat



Noth - ing here to fear—
No one's at the door—

I'm just sit - ting a - round be - ing fool
you sug - gest a ghost— per - haps a phan

mf



ish when there Is— work to be done
tom I a - gree— with this in part



Just a hang - up call— and the qui - et breath - ing of our Per -
Some - thing is with us— I can't put my fin - ger on Is Thumb



sian we call Ca - jun on a Wednes - day
 ba - li - na size - ten on a Wednes - day



So we go from year to year— with se - crets we've been Keep - ing
 So we go from year to year— with se - crets we've been Keep - ing



Though you say you're not a Temp - lar man
 Though you say you're not a Temp - lar man



Seems as if we're cir - cl - ing— for ver - y diff - 'rent reas - ons
 you tell me to cheer up you— sus - pect we're odd - ly e - ven

Ebmaj7

Bb

C

But one day the Ea - gle has to land
E - ven still the Ea - gle has to land

Simply

Eb

Bb

Cm

Gm

Out past the foun - tain a left by the sta - tion

a tempo

Eb

Dm

C

Gm

Eb

I start the day in the u - su - al way Then think, well

Dm

Cm

Gm

Eb

Dm

why not and stop for a cof - fee and be - gin to re - call

1.



2.



things that you say things that you say Pluck up the cour -

rit.



age and snap it's gone a - gain I start hum - ming -

rit.



"When - Doves - Cry" Can some - one help me I think that I'm

rit.



Lost here Lost in a place called A - mer - i - ca

rit.