

# Leather

Words and Music by Tori Amos

Moderately slow and steady

No chord

Verse

Cm

G/B

1. Look I'm stand - ing  
2. I could just pre-

na - ked be - fore \_ you  
tend that you love \_ me

The Don't you want more  
night would lose all

than my sex  
sense of fear

I But can scream as  
why do I

D/F#

G

Cm/G

G/B

mf

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Cm7/B $\flat$

F/A

A $\flat$ m

E $\flat$ /G

loud need as your last one But I can't claim hold what  
you to love me when you can't hold what

D/F $\sharp$

G

Chorus

A $\flat$ m

E $\flat$

A $\flat$ m

B $\flat$ m7

in - no - cence } Oh god could it be the weath - er  
I hold dear }

C $\flat$

E $\flat$

C $\flat$  sus2

G $\flat$

C $\flat$

E $\flat$

Oh god why am I here If love

A $\flat$ m

B $\flat$ m7

G $\flat$ <sup>o</sup>7

E $\flat$ /G

to Coda  $\oplus$


is - n't for - ev - er and it's not the weath - er

1. **A<sup>b</sup>m**  4 fr. **B<sup>b</sup>m7**  6 fr. 2. **A<sup>b</sup>m**  4 fr. **B<sup>b</sup>m7**  **G/B** 

Hand me my leath-er Hand me my leath-er

No chord



Verse **Cm**  **G/B**  **Cm7/B<sup>b</sup>**  **F/A**  **A<sup>b</sup>**  4 fr. **E<sup>b</sup>/G** 

3. I al - most ran o - ver an an - gel He had a nice big



**D/F<sup>♯</sup>**  **G**  **Cm**  **G/B**  **Cm7/B<sup>b</sup>**  **F/A** 

fat ci - gar "In a sense" he said "you're a - lone here so



**A<sup>b</sup>m**  4 fr. **E<sup>b</sup>/G**  **D/F<sup>♯</sup>**  **G**  **G7**  *D.S. al Coda*

if you jump you best jump far "



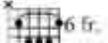
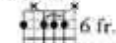
Coda

A<sup>b</sup>m

B<sup>b</sup>m7

C<sup>b</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>



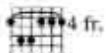
Ah *3* Oh god

A<sup>b</sup>m

B<sup>b</sup>m7

C<sup>b</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>



could it be the weath-er Oh god it's

C<sup>b</sup>sus2

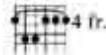
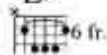
G<sup>b</sup>

C<sup>b</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>

A<sup>b</sup>m

B<sup>b</sup>m7



all ver-y clear If love is - n't for - ev - er and

G<sup>b</sup>°7

E<sup>b</sup>/G

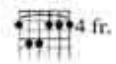
A<sup>b</sup>m

B<sup>b</sup>m7

G/B

G+

C<sup>b</sup>sus2  
sus4



it's not the weath-er (Whisper): Hand me my leath-er (La-die)