

Al Stewart - Sand in your shoes

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Tom: G
  |Intro| G C Bm Am G C Bm Am
You always were a city kid
Though you were country raised
And back in some forgotten time
We shared the cold north days
But the simple life was not your style
                 D
And you just had to escape
     G C Bm Am
                              D
So it's goodbye to my lady of the islands
On Remembrance Day the bands all played
The bells pealed through the park
And you lay there by the "Do Not" signs
And shamed them with your spark
Now, winter moans in old men's bones
                   D
As the day falls into dark
       G C Bm Am D
And it's goodbye to my lady of the islands
It was just like this behind
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Acordes



