Sara Bareilles - Islands

Tom: Gb	Dm C (2x)
(com acordes na forma de F) Capostraste na lª casa Intro: Dm C (2x)	Dm C You always dirty up the windows Dm C
Dm C Waiting for the bus stop	If you keep em at bay that way no one's gonna surprise you by getting too close Dm C
Dm C Waiting for the concrete black top to settle down	Anybody but me though
Dm C Bb Long enough for me to get off and get a little ground	You've made exceptions to you rules C F Am
Dm C I'm ready for the sea change	B And now we're staring down truth neither one of us wants
Dm C Helpless felt this coming from a mile away	to know
Dm C Bb C And new you're leeking at ne bebe and buy yoll constants	Dm Its like I'm standing on the edge with just a telephone wire
And now you're looking at me, babe, and how well separate if we can F Am Bb	Trying to get to you first to say the world's on fire
Cause I still count on one hand the number of good men I know	Holding my breath until I know you're alright because the water will only rise
C Dm Its like I'm standing on the edge with just a telephone wire	When will you realize
Bb F Trying to get to you first to say the world's on fire C Dm Bb	C Dm You must become an island Bb F
C Dm BD Holding my breath until I know you're alright because the water will only rise	You must become an island C Dm
When will you realize	You must become an island Bb F C Dm
C Dm You must become an island	And see for yourself the horizon is all we have Bb F C Dm Bb
Bb F You must become an island	The horizon is all we have
C Dm You must become an island	C Dm Bb
Bb And see for yourself that that's what I am	Holding my breath until I know you're alright because the water will only rise

Acordes

