Sand in your shoes Al Stewart

|Intro| G C Bm Am G C Bm Am

GEmYou always were a city kidCDThough you were country raisedGEmAnd back in some forgotten timeCDWe shared the cold north days

GEmBut the simple life was not your styleCDAnd you just had to escapeGCBmAmOGSo it s goodbye to my lady of the islands

GEmOn Remembrance Day the bands all playedCDThe bells pealed through the parkGEmAnd you lay there by the Do Not signsCDAnd shamed them with your spark

GEmNow, winter moans in old men s bonesCDAs the day falls into darkGCBmAmDAnd it s goodbye to my lady of the islands

BmEmIt was just like this behindAmDThe kisses you so soon swept awayBmEmOh I always knew that some dayAmDAmDAmBmAmDAmBmAmDAmBmYou d be bound to just get pulled away

GEmThe summer sun beats on and on<br/>CD

The shops swim in the heat G Em And you re standin by the traffic signs С D With taxis at your feet G Em Well, I know that in your city skin C D You re feeling more complete G C Bm Am D G So it s goodbye to my lady of the islands Solo G Em C D G Em C D E | ------ | B -----8-7h8p7h8h7h8--5--5-----D |-----A | -----Е | -----Е | -----B |-----G|----9--9--9-----D|-9-9-10-11-----12-10-12-12-A -----E | ------ |