

Sand
Damien Rice

A simplified version with basic chords.
Chorded by Maestermind.

~FEB 6th - update: simplified it a bit further. MM~

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A few chords:

| <b>Dsus4</b> | <b>Gsus4</b> |
|--------------|--------------|
| e---3---     | e---3---     |
| B---3---     | B---1---     |
| G---2---     | G---0---     |
| D---0---     | D---0---     |
| A---x---     | A---2---     |
| E---x---     | E---3---     |

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Intro:
Dsus4 (strike a few times)
G - Gsus4 - G - Gsus4 (repeat **A** few times)

G **Gsus4** **G** **Gsus4**
You keep me in a glass jar sealed with a label
Am **D**
You think you know my world
G **Gsus4**
Wake up young girl,
G **Gsus4**
Take a thrust of lust, if you must now
Am **D**
you ve got a lot to learn

G **Gsus4** **G** **Gsus4**
My love, my life, my work, my time
Am **D**
I give them all to you
G **Gsus4** **G** **Gsus4**
Your hand in mine, we walk, we talk in rhyme
Am **D**
We go the whole night through

Am **C**
I m not a grain of sand
Am
I don t care what s written in your hand

C D

It s bound to change

G Gsus4 G
Sore, bored, and I m lost, cost, cold

Gsus4

Getting older

Em

Wrap it up, rip it up now, have it sold
I m a grower

Am

Any more, any more, any more, any more...

C

I wanna be with you,

D

just wanna be with you

G Gsus4

But you tease me

G

Gsus4

And it shows in the way that you play

Am

D

You think you know my love

G

Gsus4

G

Wake up young girl, and take a taste,

Gsus4

Not a bite of a life now

Am

D

Can tell you never come, yeah well

G

Gsus4

G

Gsus4

My will, my mind, my lips, my lines

Am

D

I ve got them all over you

G

Gsus4

Your taste combined

G

Gsus4

With all the years of wasting time

Am

D

I ve got a hold on something new

Am

C

I m not a grain of sand

Am

I don t care what s written in your hand

C

D

Cause it s bound to change

G Gsus4 G

So I m bored, and I m lost, cost, cold

Gsus4

Getting older

Em

Buy the book, rip it up now

Have it sold, I m a grower

Am

Any more, any more, any more, any more

C

I wanna be with you

D

Just wanna be with you

C

I don t wanna pray for what is not right

G

And I don t wanna beg for what is not mine

Am

C

D

I don t wanna rock the road between dreams and worldly things

C

I could charge,

G

And I could really try

Am

But I don t wanna be the brave one

C

D

In a senseless fight

C D

Em

I, I, why should I?

C

D

I just wanna be here tonight

G

Gsus4

G

Sore, bored, and I m lost, cost, cold

Gsus4

Getting older

Em

Wrap it up, rip it up now, have it sold

I m a grower

Am

Any more, any more, any more, any more...

C

I wanna be with you,

D

just wanna be with you

G

Gsus4

G

Sore, bored, and I m lost, cost, cold

Gsus4

Getting older

Em

Buy the book, rip it up now

Have it sold, I m a grower

Am

Any more, any more, any more, any more

C

Any more, any more, any more, any more

G

Am

G

Am

Any more, any more, any more, any more

G - G - Am - D

G

You keep me in a glass jar sealed with a label

Am **D**

You think you know my world

G

Wake up young girl