

Warmth Of The Sand
Dashboard Confessional

This is the way to play it standard tuned. for a drop-tuned version the version before me is very accurate

Main Riff

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e |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----2-----2-----3-----|
D |-----3-----3--3-3-3/5----5p3----5p3--3--3-2h3-|
A |-----1-1-1-----1-1-----|
E |-1-1----1-1-----3-3----3-3-----|

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Verse 2 Lead

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e |-----|
B |-----|
G |-2~~3~~4~~3~~2~~3~~4~~3~~|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

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e |-----3-----|
B |-1~~3~~6~~6-3~~1~~3~~6~~6~~|
G |-2~~3~~4~~-3~~2~~3~~4~~3~~|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

```

(2 gtrs. arranged for 1)

F **Bb** **Gm** **Bb**
relax and stand in the warmth of the sand
 F **Bb** **Gm** **Bb**
the day is long and here for us to take for granted
F **Bb** **Gm** **Bb**
and find ourselves to our knees the water clear, the tender breeze
F **Bb** **Gm** **Bb**
upon our faces, as we bask in our good graces.

F Eb Bb A Bb

yeah we all are golden here.

F C

its summer, its summer,

Gm Bb

where night belongs to lust and lovers.

F C

its summer, its summer,

Gm Bb

and i am here to win you over.

Gm Bb

you will be mine this year.

F Bb Gm Bb

the sun is set and the moon is high

F Bb Gm Bb

the night is long and here for you and i to capture

F Bb

we flood ourselves to the gills

Gm Bb

with icy drinks that boaster wills

F Bb Gm Bb

and we are braver for the moment.

F Eb Bb A Bb

yeah we all are golden here.

F C

its summer, its summer,

Gm Bb

where all the girls bare olive shoulders.

F C

its summer, its summer,

Gm Bb

and i am here to win you over.

Gm Bb

you will be mine this year.

F Bb

this year

F Bb

this year

F Bb

this year

F Bb

this year

C

the courtyard where the garden stands

Dm

Bb

behind the beach at crystal sands

C

we shed our clothes and felt romantic

Dm

Bb

tempted by the moon fantastic

C

bright and warm and ours alone

Dm

Bb

of ????????? the sins we own

Gm

from one year to another

Bb

C

i think of you and i feel summer

F

C

its summer, its summer,

Gm

Bb

where all the girls bare olive shoulders.

F

C

its summer, its summer,

Gm

Bb

where all you hope for is another.

F

C

its summer, its summer,

Gm

Bb

where night belongs to lust and lovers.

F

C

its summer, its summer,

Gm

Bb

and i am here to win you over.

Gm

Bb

you will be mine this year.