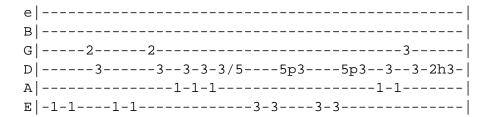
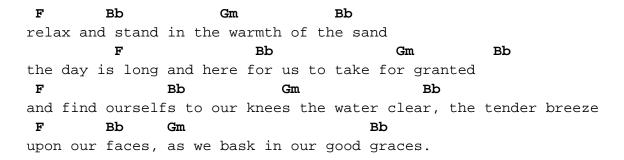
Warmth Of The Sand Dashboard Confessional

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

Main Riff



Verse 2 Lead



F Eb Bb A Bb yeah we all are golden here.

F C

its summer, its summer,

Gm Bk

where night belongs to lust and lovers.

? (

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

m 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

the courtyard where the garden stands behind the beach at crystal sands we shed our clothes and felt romantic Dm Вb tempted by the moon fantastic bright and warm and ours alone of ????????? the sins we own from one year to another i think of you and i feel summer F its summer, its summer, ${\tt Bb}$ where all the girls bare olive shoulders. its summer, its summer, where all you hope for is another. its summer, its summer, where night belongs to lust and lovers. C its summer, its summer, Bb

and i am here to win you over.

Gm Bb you will be mine this year.