

F C  
 Now it's gone, gone  
 F C  
 And I am, who I am  
 F C C/B Am  
 Who I was, I will never ever become again

F C  
Running out of sand

Em F  
Ohhhh oh-oh-ohhh  
D G  
Ohhhh oh-oh-ohhh

G7 C C/B Am  
A drunk octopus wants to fi-----ght  
Dm G7  
Fearful of dreams, there'll be no sleep tonight  
C C/B Am  
Fine at dinner, dead by dessert  
Dm Dm/C  
Victim or witness, we're gonna get hurt  
G7  
A fragile existence, with echoes of wrath  
Dm Dm/C  
I can't stop the bleeding nor the tears in thine eye  
G7  
There's another us somewhere with much better lives  
Dm Dm/C G7  
With God as our witness but he won't testify, ohhhhh

F C  
Oh now it's gone, gone  
F C  
And I am, who I am  
F C C/B Am  
Who I could've been, I will never have the chance  
F C  
Running out of sand  
F C  
Running out of sand  
F C C/B Am  
Running out of sa----nd