

Islands

Sara Bareilles

Intro: Dm C (2x)

Dm C
Waiting for the bus stop

Dm C
Waiting for the concrete black top to settle down

Dm C Bb
Long enough for me to get off and get a little ground

Dm C
I m ready for the sea change

Dm C
Helpless felt this coming from a mile away

Dm C Bb C
And now you re looking at me, babe, and how well separate if we can

F Am Bb
Cause I still count on one hand the number of good men I know

C Dm
Its like I m standing on the edge with just a telephone wire

Bb F
Trying to get to you first to say the world s on fire

C Dm Bb
Holding my breath until I know you re alright because the water will only rise
When will you realize

C Dm
You must become an island

Bb F
You must become an island

C Dm
You must become an island

Bb
And see for yourself that that s what I am

Dm C (2x)

Dm C
You always dirty up the windows

Dm C
If you keep em at bay that way no one s gonna surprise you by getting too close

Dm C
Anybody but me though

Bb
You ve made exceptions to you rules

C F Am B
And now we re staring down truth neither one of us wants to know

C **Dm**
Its like I m standing on the edge with just a telephone wire

Bb **F**
Trying to get to you first to say the world s on fire

C **Dm** **Bb**
Holding my breath until I know you re alright because the water will only rise
When will you realize

C **Dm**
You must become an island

Bb **F**
You must become an island

C **Dm**
You must become an island

Bb **F** **C** **Dm**
And see for yourself the horizon is all we have

Bb **F** **C** **Dm** **Bb**
The horizon is all we have

C **Dm** **Bb**
Holding my breath until I know you re alright because the water will only
rise