Islands Sara Bareilles Intro: C#m B (2x) C#m в Waiting for the bus stop C#m в Waiting for the concrete black top to settle down C#m в Α Long enough for me to get off and get a little ground C#m в I m ready for the sea change C#m R Helpless felt this coming from a mile away C#m в в Α And now you re looking at me, babe, and how well separate if we can G#m E Cause I still count on one hand the number of good men I know в C#m Its like I m standing on the edge with just a telephone wire Α Ε Trying to get to you first to say the world s on fire в C#m Α Holding my breath until I know you re alright because the water will only rise When will you realize в C#m You must become an island Е Α You must become an island в C#m You must become an island Α And see for yourself that that s what I am **C#m B** (2x) C#m в You always dirty up the windows C#m в If you keep em at bay that way no one s gonna surprise you by getting too close C#m в Anybody but me though Α You ve made exceptions to you rules в Е G#m Bb And now we re staring down truth neither one of us wants to know

BC#mIts like I m standing on the edge with just a telephone wireAETrying to get to you first to say the world s on fireBC#mAHolding my breath until I know you re alright because the water will only riseWhen will you realize

в					C	!#m						
	You	must	become	an	isla	nd						
А					Е							
	You	must	become	an	isla	nd						
в	C#m											
	You must become an island											
	A				Е					в		C#m
And	see	for y	yourself	E tł	ne ho	rizon	is	all	we	have		
A			Е			в	С	!#m	A			
	The horizon is all we have											

B C#m A Holding my breath until I know you re alright because the water will only rise