

Islands

Sara Bareilles

Intro: C#m B (2x)

C#m B
Waiting for the bus stop

C#m B
Waiting for the concrete black top to settle down

C#m B A
Long enough for me to get off and get a little ground

C#m B
I m ready for the sea change

C#m B
Helpless felt this coming from a mile away

C#m B A B
And now you re looking at me, babe, and how well separate if we can

E G#m A
Cause I still count on one hand the number of good men I know

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

A E
Trying to get to you first to say the world s on fire

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

B C#m
You must become an island

A E
You must become an island

B C#m
You must become an island

A
And see for yourself that that s what I am

C#m B (2x)

C#m B
You always dirty up the windows

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

C#m B
Anybody but me though

A
You ve made exceptions to you rules

B E G#m Bb
And now we re staring down truth neither one of us wants to know

B

C#m

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

A

E

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

B

C#m

A

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

B

C#m

You must become an island

A

E

You must become an island

B

C#m

You must become an island

A

E

B

C#m

And see for yourself the horizon is all we have

A

E

B

C#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