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

DEmIts like I m standing on the edge with just a telephone wireCGTrying to get to you first to say the world s on fireDEmCHolding my breath until I know you re alright because the water will only riseWhen will you realize

D					Em						
	You	must	become	an	island						
C					G						
	You	must	become	an	island						
D					Em						
	You must become an island										
	C				G			D	1	Em	
And	see	for y	yourself	E th	ne horizon	is all	we	have			
C			G		D	Em	С				
	The horizon is all we have										

D Em C Holding my breath until I know you re alright because the water will only rise