

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

Em **D**
I m ready for the sea change

Em **D**
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** **C**
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

C **G**
Trying to get to you first to say the world s on fire

D **Em** **C**
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

C **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

Em **D**
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

