

**Sands**

**The Microphones**

This is my first tab. So don't expect it to be perfect.

**C**

**C** **G**  
I'd like to believe

**F** **G**  
In one thing that you say to me

**C** **G**  
Would you like to leave?

**F**  
When I try to talk it off

**G** **C**  
Just turns out to be

**C** **G**  
Turn on the stove

**F** **G**  
In the little tiny rooms that our friend calls a home

**C** **G**  
My head fills with heat

**F** **G** **F**  
From the knife in your hand to mine

**C** **G**  
I'd like to understand

**F** **G**  
What you think about, why it seems so bad

**C** **G**  
It's only escape

**F**  
From everything, I know I'm weak

**G**  
I know that I'm sad

**C** **G**

Turn on the stove

**F**

**G**

**C**

From the little tiny rooms that our friend calls a home

**C**

**G**

My head fills with heat

**F**

**G F**

From the knife in your hand to mine

**C**

Sand

**G F G C G F**