BURNING SAND (Words By Colin Bowes and music by Vanessa C	Craven).
(Em)	

IS SHE GONNA WAIT FOR ME

IS SHE GONNA STAY

I KEEP ASKING GEORGE

HOW LONG, HOW LONG, HOW LONG, AM I GONNA BE AWAY?

GEORGE HE JUST LOOKS AT ME

AND WITH A CHEESY SMILE

HE STARES ME IN THE EYE AND SAYS

YOU'VE GOTTA- GO, YOU'VE GOTTA - GO. YOU GOTTA GO THE EXTRA MILE

Chorus SO HERE I STAND

IN THE BURNING SAND

I DON'T HAVE NO PLAN

BUT I'VE GOT - A GUN IN MY HAND (Harmonica Interlude)

I CAN STILL REMEMBER

HOW SHE LOOKS AT ME

I JUST WANT THINGS TO GO BACK, GO BACK, GO BACK.

TO THE WAY THEY USE TO BE

Chorus

SO HERE I STAND

IN THE BURNING SAND

I DON'T HAVE NO PLAN

BUT I'VE GOT A GUN IN MY HAND

WHEN I HEAR A SHELL

WHISTLING THROUGH THE AIR

I IMAGINE SATAN'S HELL

AS THE GREY, AS THE GREAY, AS THE GREY, CREEPS THROUGH MY HAIR

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