

Caleb Sousa - Wacky & Panda

Tom: A

m
Intro: F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G

F7M F7M F7M F
He was so lone- ly, then
G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
She came with a pretty smile
F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
All of a sud- den his complaints be- came futile
F7M F7M F7M F
He had no eyes for
G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
What- ever wasn't her

F7M F7M F7M F
The ground felt unsteady
G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
The moment she walked in

F7M F7M F7M F
Stirring up great- ly the
G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
Torrent that has existed since
F7M F7M F7M F
He first concei- ved some
G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
Re- mote possi- bility

(F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G)

F7M C D7 Bm7 C7M Em A Em7 F7M
Take me by the hand and make everything beautiful again
C D7 Bm7 C7M Em A A
Would it be wrong to see you as more than a friend? (yeah)

F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
Crazily as it goes
Em7 G

Is it
F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
Out of his control?
Em7 G

Maybe
F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
No one really knows
Em7 G

Wait for
F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
The dices to roll
Em7 G

Oh oh oh

F7M
Secrets abounded in her eyes as if to daze

G

His head was crowded with thoughts he would rather hate
Anxiety showing. Uneasy, can he keep up?

F7M F7M F7M F
He was a travelling dreamer who
G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
Dreamt of nothing and travelled to nowhere
F7M F7M F7M F G
His self was lost inside her al- though his
Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
Loving was be- set with care

F7M F7M F7M F
But can one love if they
G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
Do not even exist?

F7M C D7 Bm7 C7M Em
It's so much more than an earthly desire
A Em7 F7M C D7
Come and lit the fire that'll outburn my soul
B7M C7M Em A A

I want to go up higher and higher
F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
Crazily as it goes
Em7 G

Is it
F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
Out of his control?
Em7 G

Maybe
F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
No one really knows
Em7 G

Wait for
F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
The dices to roll
Em7 G

Oh oh oh

(Am7 D7(9b))

C7M Am C7M Am(#11)
A few pieces of his shattered world still remain
C7M Am C7M Am(#11)
He keeps telling himself there are no reasons to complain, but
C7M Am C7M Adim7
He's once more lonely, and now imagining the sound of your
voice

It's dim, it's clouded inside his mind devoid of thoughts
Yet his heart still throbs for the one he desires
Oh, but he should have known that people in love are damned to
be lost
Hopelessly lost

Acordes

