

Gustavo Bertoni - Wanderlust

tom:

Intro: Ab Eb Ab

I lift you up
 But I drain you out
 I wonder how
 We get along

Our polaroids
 Lying on the ground
 I love the sound
 Of our collide

We're walking on a tight rope
 Gazing into wanderlust
 You'd put on your white robe
 I'd follow with true blue trust
 The two of us

Have so many miles to walk
 I tried to build the perfect walls
 There's no such thing, still, I insist
 Guess that's the way it is

(Ab G7 F)

Fm Ab

I'm moving in
 I'm out from the nest
 Time to build a life
 And I confess

I could never dream
 Of a better scheme
 Of a wiser girl
 Such a pretty pearl

Uuuh

(Bbm)

Look at what we've made
 Our little urban xangri-la
 No more need to escape town
 Life has showed us what we are

The two of us

Have so many miles to walk
 I tried to build the perfect walls
 There's no such thing, still, we insist
 Guess that's the way it is

[Final] Ab G7 F
 Db Eb C Fm
 Db G7 Ab

Acordes

