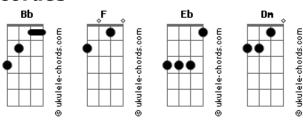


## Natalie Imbruglia - Wishing I Was There

```
Tom: Bb
Take your Hand
And place it in my pocket
Flick your eyes back in their sockets
Put those thoughts away
Sometimes they're much to loud
I'll take a breath
And cradle your sweet head
Should've stayed at home in bed
Put that face away
I'm melting for you
Refrão:
I know, I get cold
Cos I can't leave things well alone
Understand I'm accident prone
Me, I get free
```

## **Acordes**



```
Every night the moon is mine
But when the morning comes
Don't say you love me
Don't say you need me
I really don't think that's fair
Boy I'm not so dumb
             Eb
But when you leave me
I'll be wishing was I, wishing I, wishing, I was there
I dreamt about another girl in bed with you
You just laughed and smiled
Denied the proof
We're fine till I think of the problem
I wish it made sense
Like a joke that no one gets
It's a life without regret
I want to fell that way, forever and ever
```