

Caleb Sousa - Wacky & Panda

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Tom: A
                                                          Anxiety showing. Uneasy, can he keep up?
                                                          F7M F7M F7M
                                                          He was a travelling dreamer who
Intro: F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
                                                                 Eb7M(omit5) Em7
                                                          Dreamt of nothing and travelled to nowhere
F7M F7M F7M F
He was so lone- ly, then G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
                                                          F7M F7M F7M F
His self was lost
                                                                                   G
                                                                                 inside her al- though his
                                                          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-
                                                          Loving was be- set with care
F7M F7M F7M F
                                                          F7M F7M F7M F
He had no eyes
                                                              can one love
                                                          But
                                                                               if they
                                                          G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
 G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
                                                                       even exist?
                wasn't her
What- ever
                                                          Do not
    F7M F7M F
                                                          F7M C D7
                                                                          Bm7
                                                                                 C7M
The ground felt unsteady
                                                          It's so much more than an earthly desire
                                                          A Em7 F7M C
 G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
                                                                                           D7
                  she walked in
                                                          Come and lit the fire that'll outburn my soul
The moment
                                                           B7M C7M
                                                                                    Em A A
F7M F7M F7M F
                                                          I want to go up higher and higher
                                                          F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
Stirring up great- ly the
G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
                                                          Crazily as it goes
Torrent that has existed since
                                                          Em7 G
F7M F7M F7M F
                                                          Is it
He first concei- ved some G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G
                                                          F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
                                                          Out of his control?
Re- mote possi- bility
                                                          Em7 G
                                                          Mavbe
(F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5) Em7 G)
                                                          F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
                                                          No one really knows
              Bm7
                      C7M Em
                                        Fm7 F7M
                                                          Fm7 G
Take me by the hand and make everything beautiful again C D7 Bm7 C7M Em A A
                                                          Wait for
                                                          F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
Would it be wrong to see you as more than a friend?
                                                 (yeah) The dices to roll
                                                          Fm7 G
F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
                                                          Oh oh oh
Crazily as it goes
                                                          ( Am7 D7(9b) )
Em7 G
F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
                                                                                 C7M
                                                                                           Am(#11)
                                                                    Αm
                                                          A few pieces of his shattered world still remain
Out of his control?
Em7 G
                                                                 Am
                                                                            C7M Am(#11)
                                                          He keeps telling himself there are no reasons to complain, but
Maybe
F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
                                                                                 C7M A
                                                                Am
                                                          He's once more lonely, and now imagining the sound of your
No one really knows
                                                          voice
Fm7 G
Wait for
                                                                                     C7M
                                                          C7M
F7M F7M F7M F G Eb7M(omit5)
                                                          It's dim, it's clouded inside his mind devoid of thoughts
The dices to roll
                                                          C7M Am
                                                                              C7M Am(#11)
                                                          Yet his heart still throbs for the one he desires
Fm7 G
Oh oh oh
                                                                                     C7M
                                                          Oh, but he should have known that people in love are damned to
Secrets abounded in her eyes as if to daze
                                                          ( C7M Am C7M Am(#11) C7M Am C7M )
His head was crowded with thoughts he would rather hate
                                                          A(add9)
                                                          Hopelessly lost
Acordes
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