

Caleb Sousa - Wacky & Panda

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Tom: A
                                                             Anxiety showing. Uneasy, can he keep up?
                                                             He was a travelling dreamer who G Eb(omit5) Em G
Intro: F F F G Eb(omit5) Em G
                                                             Dreamt of nothing and travelled to nowhere
                                                             F F F G
His self was lost inside her al- though his
      was so lone- ly, then
Не
G Eb(omit5) Em G
                                                             Eb(omit5) Em G
She came with a pretty smile
F F F G Eb(omit5) Em G
All of a sud- den his complaints be-
                                                             Loving was be- set with care
F F F F
He had no eyes
G Eb(omit5) Em G
                                                             F F F F But can one love if they
                      for
                                                             G Eb(omit5) Em G
               wasn't her
What- ever
                                                             Do not
                                                                             even exist?
  FFF
                                                               C D7
                                                                                   C
                                                                            Bm
                                                             It's so much more than an earthly desire

A Em F C D7

Come and lit the fire that'll outburn my soul
The ground felt unsteady
 G Eb(omit5) Em G
                    she walked in
The moment
                                                                                Em A A
                                                              B C
                                                             I want to go up higher and higher F F F G Eb(omit5)
FFFF
Stirring up
               great- ly the
G Eb(omit5) Em G
                                                             Crazily as it goes
Torrent that has existed since
                                                             Em G
F F F F
                                                             Is it
   He first concei- ved some
                                                             F F F G Eb(omit5)
G Eb(omit5) Em G
                                                             Out of his control?
Re- mote possi- bility
                                                             Em G
(FFFGEb(omit5) Em G)
                                                             F F F G Eb(omit5)
                                                             No one really knows
            Bm C Em
                               Α
                                      Fm F
                                                             Fm G
  ke me by the hand and make everything beautiful again
C D7 Bm C Em A A
                                                             Wait for
                                                             F F F G Eb(omit5)
                                         Em A A
                                                      (yeah) The dices to roll
Would it be wrong to see you as more than a friend?
                                                             Fm G
F F F G Eb(omit5)
                                                             Oh oh oh
Crazily as it goes
                                                             ( Am D7(9b) )
Em G
F F F G Eb(omit5)
                                                                                   C
                                                                                           Am(#11)
                                                                     Αm
                                                             A few pieces of his shattered world still remain
Out of his control?
                                                                                 C Am(#11)
                                                             He keeps telling himself there are no reasons to complain, but
Maybe
F F F G Eb(omit5)
                                                                      Am
                                                                                 C A
No one really knows
                                                             He's once more lonely, and now imagining the sound of your
                                                             voice
F F F G Eb(omit5)
                                                             It's dim, it's clouded inside his mind devoid of thoughts
The dices to roll
                                                                                C Am(#11)
                                                             Yet his heart still throbs for the one he desires
Fm G
                                                                                                       A(add9)
Oh oh oh
                                                             Oh, but he should have known that people in love are damned to
Secrets abounded in her eyes as if to daze
                                                             ( C Am C Am(#11) C Am C)
His head was crowded with thoughts he would rather hate
                                                             A(add9)
                                                             Hopelessly lost
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Acordes

