

# Caleb Sousa - Wacky & Panda

Tom: A

m  
Intro: F F F F G Eb(omit5) Em G

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

F F F F  
The ground felt unsteady  
G Eb(omit5) Em G  
The moment she walked in

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

( F F F F G Eb(omit5) Em G )

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

F F F F G Eb(omit5)  
Crazily as it goes

Em G  
Is it  
F F F F G Eb(omit5)  
Out of his control?

Em G  
Maybe  
F F F F G Eb(omit5)  
No one really knows

Em G  
Wait for  
F F F F G Eb(omit5)  
The dices to roll

Em G  
Oh oh oh

F  
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?

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

F F F F  
But can one love if they  
G Eb(omit5) Em G  
Do not even exist?

F C D7 Bm C Em  
It's so much more than an earthly desire  
A Em F C D7  
Come and lit the fire that'll outburn my soul  
B C Em A A  
I want to go up higher and higher  
F F F F G Eb(omit5)  
Crazily as it goes

Em G  
Is it  
F F F F G Eb(omit5)  
Out of his control?

Em G  
Maybe  
F F F F G Eb(omit5)  
No one really knows

Em G  
Wait for  
F F F F G Eb(omit5)  
The dices to roll  
Em G  
Oh oh oh

( Am D7(9b) )

C Am C Am(#11)  
A few pieces of his shattered world still remain  
C Am C Am(#11)  
He keeps telling himself there are no reasons to complain, but  
C Am C 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

