

Flogging Molly - Wanderlust

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Tom: G
  Band - Flogging Molly
Sond - The Wanderlust (Acoustic)
Album - Whiskey on a Sunday
Tabber - XylonKlaatu
Intro: G Am G Am G Am C D G
                     Am
Well I'd love to photograph your hand
Then shake it for a while
 G
Cause you learn so much about someone
 C D G
A brother or a swine
The veins that plough beneath your path {\color{red}\mathbf{G}}
With so many tales to tell
               Am
A picture out of focus
 C D G
In a frame where no one cares
Calm the ocean breeze
Quiet the raging sea
This stormy ship we sail
Is a bottle filled with rage
[Chorus 1]
Do you still walk the streets at night?
With the wandlust you fight
      G C
Back to the corner where we went our separate ways
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Well we walked upon the railroad
        G
Cause the train no longer ran
       G
Where we caught a glimpse of all we missed
      C D
From the stars that filled our eyes
With a dollar in your only coat
And a fireball in your hand
You set your sails for better days
       C D G
Down in South Australia
Dark though it has been
Your old spirit still shines within
These last thirteen years depraved
Of us anything that's worth sayin'
                 G
So raise a cheer to those forgotten years
Back to the corner where we went our separate ways
[Chorus 1] x2
Now the carnival is goin' home
                  Am
The ferris wheel is spent
For those rovin' years of endless jeers
Have dried all that was left
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Acordes

