

Gustavo Bertoni - Wanderlust

tom:

Intro: Ab Eb Ab

I lift you up
But I drain you out
I wonder how
We get along

Our polaroids
Lying on the ground
I love the sound
Of our collide

We're walking on a tight rope
Gazing into wanderlust
You'd put on your white robe
I'd follow with true blue trust
The two of us

Have so many miles to walk
I tried to build the perfect walls
There's no such thing, still, I insist
Guess that's the way it is

(Ab G7 F)

Fm Ab

I'm moving in
I'm out from the nest
Time to build a life
And I confess

I could never dream
Of a better scheme
Of a wiser girl
Such a pretty pearl

Uuuh
(Bbm)

Look at what we've made
Our little urban xangri-la
No more need to escape town
Life has showed us what we are

The two of us

Have so many miles to walk
I tried to build the perfect walls
There's no such thing, still, we insist
Guess that's the way it is

[Final] Ab G7 F
Db Eb C Fm
Db G7 Ab

Acordes

