

Wandering

Ben Folds

Am F C

She s a million miles away

F

from me

Am F C

separated by a hollow wooden door

F

some time we can t erase

Dm G

serves me right

C

G

Am

F

G

to let her in the first time that she knocked

Chorus

C

Dm7 G

And all this wanderin

C Dm7 G

got you nothing

C

Dm7

G

you were ready to but never could

Bridge

F C G Dm