

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