

Wanderlust

Gustavo Bertoni

[Intro] **Ab Eb**

Ab

I lift you up

Bbm

But I drain you out

Fm

I wonder how

Eb

We get along

Ab

Our polaroids

Bbm

Lying on the ground

Fm

I love the sound

Eb

Of our collide

Fm

We're walking on a tight rope

Eb Bbm

Gazing into wanderlust

Fm Eb

You'd put on your white robe

Bbm

I'd follow with true blue trust

Bb7

The two of us

Fm Eb Db

Have so many miles to walk

Fm Eb Db

I tried to build the perfect walls

Fm Eb Db Bbm

There s no such thing, still, I insist

G7 Ab Gb Fm

Guess that's the way it is

(**Ab G7 F**)

Fm Ab

I'm moving in

Bbm

I'm out from the nest

Fm

Time to build a life

Eb

And I confess

Ab

I could never dream

Bbm

Of a better scheme

Fm

Of a wiser girl

Eb

Such a pretty pearl

Uuuh

(**Bbm**)

Fm

Look at what we've made

Eb

Bbm

Our little urban xangri-la

Fm

No more need to escape town

Eb

Bbm

Life has showed us what we are

Bb7

The two of us

Fm

Eb

Db

Have so many miles to walk

Fm

Eb

Db

I tried to build the perfect walls

Fm

Eb

Db

Bbm

There s no such thing, still, we insist

G7

Ab

Gb

Fm

Guess that's the way it is

[Final] **Ab G7 F**

Db Eb C Fm

Db G7 Ab