```
1996
The Wombats
Capo on 4
[Verse 1]
С
I had no cares in the 1990s
I knew of no downfalls
Though war was breaking out all around me
Em
My concerns were with prank calls
She kissed me on the cheek, she kissed me on the cheek
          Em
Right in front of the older kids
When our self belief, our self belief
Wasn t scarred by the modern itch
Cos now it feels like...
[Chorus]
                  G
We kiss with one eye on our TV set
And the more I give the less I get
Needing fairground rides just to spark a smile
There s little here to miss...
Bring back 1996
Bring back 1996
So hard to beat those teenage kicks
Bring back 1996
```

```
We were cloning sheep in the 1990 s
We were building telescopes
And sugar filled the whole of my body
As I urged it on to grow
C
I kissed her on the cheek, I kissed her on the cheek
Just to impress the older kids
When my self belief, my self belief
        Em
Wasn t lost in the modern glitch
Cos now it feels like...
[Chorus]
We kiss with one eye on our TV set
And the more I give the less I get
                  G
Needing fairground rides just to spark a smile
Em
There s little here to miss...
             C
Bring back 1996
            Em
Bring back 1996
[Bridge]
Stop talking, stop talking
I need a lover not a friend tonight
I m leaving, I m leaving
I m not cut out for the modern life
```

[Verse 2]

[Outro]