

Our Perfect Disease
The Wombats

Not 100% accurate, but sounds good ;)

[Verse 1]

F#m

We don t admit it but we ve never seen eye to eye,

A

Bm

my heartbeat s moaning and yours is making money

F#m

It s always a shock when old friends pass by,

A

Bm

but with you it s no death in the family

F#m

Let s not talk about hate when there s hell to pay

A

Bm

for my cowardness and your bad timing

F#m

We don t admit it but we ve never seen eye to eye,

A

Bm

and it s not through a lack of trying

[Interlude]

F#m A Bm

F#m A Bm E

[Chorus]

D

It was the perfect disease we had,

A

C#

something to argue and scream about

D

And you will see about contracting back,

A

C#

and locking it somewhere it can t get ripped out

D

It was the perfect disease we had,

A

C#

D

and it hits us like a painful fact

Dm

F#m

We all need someone to drive us mad

[Post chorus]

F#m

A

Bm

Ooh ooh ooh ooh oh, ooh ooh ooh ooh oh, wooh

F#m

A

Bm

Ooh ooh ooh ooh oh, ooh ooh ooh ooh oh, wooh

[Verse 2]

F#m

I didn't say it but you never were the honest type,

A Bm

you tried to fabricate a bed-time story

F#m

And now I miss those games we had of Jekyll and Hyde,

A Bm

ever since the day that we parted company

F#m

Don't send a helping hand I need a farrowing ram,

A Bm

to feed the reasons that I miss you so sorely

F#m

I didn't say it but we never saw eye to eye,

A Bm

now I can't bear it when equally is boring

[Interlude]

F#m A Bm

F#m A C#

[Chorus]

D

It was the perfect disease we had,

A C#

something to argue and scream about

D

And you will see about contracting back,

A C#

and locking it somewhere it can't get ripped out

D

It was the perfect disease we had,

A C# D

and it hits us like a painful fact

Dm C# F#m

We all need someone to drive us mad

[Post chorus]

F#m A Bm

Ooh ooh ooh ooh oh, ooh ooh ooh ooh oh, wooh

F#m A Bm

Ooh ooh ooh ooh oh, ooh ooh ooh ooh oh, wooh

[Bridge]

F#m A G

I need you in the TV, I need you on the train, I need you every single which way

F#m A G

I need you in the mirrors, I need you in my bed, I need you to wreck my head

F#m A G

I need you in the TV, I need you on the train, I need you just to stand in my way

F#m E

I need you in the mirrors, I need you in my bed

[Chorus]

D

It was the perfect disease we had,

A

C#

something to argue and scream about

D

And you will see about contracting back,

A

C#

and locking it somewhere it can't get ripped out

D

It was the perfect disease we had,

A

E

D

and it hits us like a painful fact

Dm

C#

F#m

We all need someone to drive us mad