Walking Disasters The Wombats

G

Capo 1st fret She used to get her kicks from a fall to the floor But now she s always wasted Em A total looker, but she s jaded Αm The kind of shivering wreck that I adore Am I can t offer you a rescue Εm But I can tell you what I d do Am I d tell my mother that I love her dearly And tell my father that I need him back again And if these words wont drop from your lips I will be your Freudian slip Am And flowers might wilt when we walk past And self-help might help when it makes us laugh $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ Am Only finding questions in answers You and I are just walking disasters (x3) Em C G Am She only finds her love in a downtown store Consumption makes her stronger C You re the sweetest anaconda Em C The kind of lack of respect that I adore I cant offer you a rescue But when you ve lost all that you have left to lose

Am

Em And tell my father that I need him back again And if these words wont drop from your lips I will be your Freudian slip Am Em C As sharp as a knife and as blunt as a wheel Em C You be my calm I ll be your pneumatic drill Em C Am And what we ll never want, we ll always need Am Right now we need some pop psychology To keep us up-beat G Am So tell your mother that you love her dearly And tell your father your won t lock him out again And if these words wont drop from your lips I will be your Freudian slip And flowers might wilt when we walk past And self-help might help when it makes us laugh Only finding questions in answers You and I are just walking disasters (x5)

I d tell my mother that I love her dearly

:pst Timmy V.