

Walking Disasters
The Wombats

Capo 1st fret

G# **Bbm** **Fm** **C#**
She used to get her kicks from a fall to the floor
G# **Bbm**
But now she s always wasted
Fm **C#**
A total looker, but she s jaded
G# **Bbm** **Fm** **C#**
The kind of shivering wreck that I adore
G# **Bbm**
I can t offer you a rescue
Fm **C#**
But I can tell you what I d do

G# **Bbm**
I d tell my mother that I love her dearly
Fm **C#**
And tell my father that I need him back again
G# **Bbm**
And if these words wont drop from your lips
Fm **C#**
I will be your Freudian slip

G# **Bbm**
And flowers might wilt when we walk past
Fm **C#**
And self-help might help when it makes us laugh
Fm **Bbm**
Only finding questions in answers
Fm **C#**
You and I are just walking disasters (x3)

G# **Bbm** **Fm** **C#**
She only finds her love in a downtown store
G# **Bbm**
Consumption makes her stronger
Fm **C#**
You re the sweetest anaconda
G# **Bbm** **Fm** **C#**
The kind of lack of respect that I adore
G# **Bbm**
I cant offer you a rescue
Fm **C#**
But when you ve lost all that you have left to lose
G# **Bbm**

I d tell my mother that I love her dearly
Fm **C#**
And tell my father that I need him back again
G# **Bbm**
And if these words wont drop from your lips
Fm **C#**
I will be your Freudian slip

G# **Bbm** **Fm C#**
As sharp as a knife and as blunt as a wheel
G# **Bbm** **Fm C#**
You be my calm I ll be your pneumatic drill
G# **Bbm** **Fm C#**
And what we ll never want, we ll always need
Fm **Bbm** **Fm**
Right now we need some pop psychology
C#
To keep us up-beat

G# **Bbm**
So tell your mother that you love her dearly
Fm **C#**
And tell your father your won t lock him out again
G# **Bbm**
And if these words wont drop from your lips
Fm **C#**
I will be your Freudian slip

G# **Bbm**
And flowers might wilt when we walk past
Fm **C#**
And self-help might help when it makes us laugh
G# **Bbm**
Only finding questions in answers
Fm **C#**
You and I are just walking disasters (x5)

:pst Timmy V.