Walking Disasters The Wombats

Capo 1st fret She used to get her kicks from a fall to the floor But now she s always wasted Dm A total looker, but she s jaded Gm Dm Bb The kind of shivering wreck that I adore Gm I can t offer you a rescue DmBut I can tell you what I d do Gm I d tell my mother that I love her dearly Вb 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 Gm And flowers might wilt when we walk past And self-help might help when it makes us laugh DmGm Only finding questions in answers DmYou and I are just walking disasters (x3) Gm Dm Bb She only finds her love in a downtown store Gm Consumption makes her stronger BbYou re the sweetest anaconda Dm Bb The kind of lack of respect that I adore I cant offer you a rescue Dm

F Gm

But when you ve lost all that you have left to lose

DmAnd tell my father that I need him back again And if these words wont drop from your lips I will be your Freudian slip Gm Dm Bb As sharp as a knife and as blunt as a wheel Dm Bb You be my calm I ll be your pneumatic drill Dm Bb And what we ll never want, we ll always need Gm Right now we need some pop psychology Вb To keep us up-beat F Gm 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 Вb And self-help might help when it makes us laugh Only finding questions in answers DmYou and I are just walking disasters (x5)

I d tell my mother that I love her dearly

:pst Timmy V.