Walking Disasters The Wombats

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

F

I d tell my mother that I love her dearly  $\begin{array}{cccc} Dm & Bb \\ \\ And tell my father that I need him back again \\ F & Gm \\ \\ And if these words wont drop from your lips \\ \hline Dm & Bb \\ \\ I will be your Freudian slip \\ \end{array}$ 

F Gm Dm Bb As sharp as a knife and as blunt as a wheel Dm Bb  $\mathbf{F}$ Gm You be my calm I ll be your pneumatic drill Dm Bb  $\mathbf{F}$ Gm And what we ll never want, we ll always need Dm Gm Dm Right now we need some pop psychology вb To keep us up-beat

FGmSo tell your mother that you love her dearlyDmBbAnd tell your father your won t lock him out againFGmAnd if these words wont drop from your lipsDmBbI will be your Freudian slip

FGmAnd flowers might wilt when we walk pastDmBbAnd self-help might help when it makes us laughFGmOnly finding questions in answersDmBbYou and I are just walking disasters (x5)

:pst Timmy V.