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Walking Disasters
The Wombats

Capo 1st fret

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

F#                         G#m
I d tell my mother that I love her dearly
Ebm                        B
And tell my father that I need him back again
F#                      G#m
And if these words wont drop from your lips
Ebm              B
I will be your Freudian slip

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

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

F#                                 G#m
```

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

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

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

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

:pst Timmy V.