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## Walking Disasters The Wombats

Capo 1st fret F#m She used to get her kicks from a fall to the floor But now she s always wasted F#m A total looker, but she s jaded  $\mathbf{Bm}$ F#m D The kind of shivering wreck that I adore BmI can t offer you a rescue F#m But I can tell you what I d do BmI 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 And flowers might wilt when we walk past And self-help might help when it makes us laugh F#m BmOnly finding questions in answers F#m You and I are just walking disasters (x3) F#m D Α BmShe only finds her love in a downtown store BmConsumption makes her stronger D F#m You re the sweetest anaconda BmF#m D The kind of lack of respect that I adore I cant offer you a rescue F#m But when you ve lost all that you have left to lose

Bm

F#m And tell my father that I need him back again And if these words wont drop from your lips F#m I will be your Freudian slip F#m D As sharp as a knife and as blunt as a wheel F#m D You be my calm I ll be your pneumatic drill F#m D And what we ll never want, we ll always need  $\mathbf{Bm}$ Right now we need some pop psychology To keep us up-beat Α BmSo 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 Α 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.