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Your Body Is A Weapon
The Wombats
[Intro]
C Em C G C Em C G
Da Da Da da
Am Em Am G Am Em Am G
Da Da Da
Sometimes I like to go uptown
Where flashy people flash around
It s extortion air and I don t care
You can taste the pretence in the air
And I wonder what you wear tonight
The shiny black dress with the slit at the thigh
Is this the fantasy that I should think
Someone like you could love a creep like me
               C
                       Dm
Your body is a weapon, love
                Am
And it makes me wanna cry
             C
My body is a temple of doom
                 Fm
Doomed not to be by your side
C Em C G C Em C G
Da Da Da da
Am Em Am G Am Em Am G
Da Da Da
I like my job when I do it well
It s freelance work and it pays like hell
But I can get us a place with one bedroom
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Who needs a friend when I got you

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F
               C
                      Dm
Your body is a weapon, love
               Αm
And it makes me wanna cry
My body is a temple of doom
Due not to be by your side
G
And I don t come here for the exclusivity
I just come here for the view
And the miniscule chance of some close proximity
              G
Or an awkward conversation with you
Yeah that d be cool
[Solo]
C Am F D G
               C
                      Dm
Your body is a weapon, love
               Am
And it rips me off your side
My body is a temple of doom
Due not to be by your side
Someone protect me from the one I love
Dm
Someone protect me from the one I love
Someone protect me from the one I love
Someone protect me from the one I one I love
Someone protect me from the one I one I love
C Em C G C Em C G
Da Da Da da
Am Em Am G Am Em Am G
```

F

Someone protect me from the one $\ensuremath{\mathsf{I}}$ love

Dm

Someone protect me from the one I love

F

С

From the one eyed one I love