## The Wombats - 1996

```
Tom: Eb
                                                                And sugar filled the whole of my body
                                                              Fm
                                                                                     Dm
                                                                As I edged it all to grow
 (com acordes na forma de C )
Capostraste na 3ª casa
                                                              С
 I had no cares in the 1990's
                                                                I kissed her on the cheek
                 Dm
                                                              G
Em
 I knew of no downfalls
                                                                I kissed her on the cheek
C
                                                                                          Dm
                                                                         Em
 The war was breaking out all around me
                                                                Just to impress the older kids
                           Dm
                                                                                   G
 My concerns were with prank calls
                                                                But my self-belief, my self-belief
                                                                     Fm
                                                                                         Dm
                                                              Wasn't lost in the modern glitch
С
 She kissed me on the cheek
                                                              'Cause now it feels like
 She kissed me on the cheek
                            Dm
                                                                                   G
          Em
                                                              C
Right in front of the older kids
                                                                We kissed with one eye on our TV set
                                                              Em
                                                                                  Dm
 When my self-belief, my self-belief
                                                                And the more I give, the less I get
                                                              С
         Em
                             Dm
                                                                                     G
Wasn't scarred by the modern itch
                                                                Using fairground rides just to spark her smile
                                                              Em
                                                                                       Dm
                                                                                                     CG
                                                                                                                     Fm Dm
'Cause now it feels like
                                                                This little hit to miss, bring back 1996, bring back 1996
                     G
                                                              С
 We kissed with one eye on our TV set
                                                                Stop talking, stop talking
Em
                    Dm
                                                              Em
                                                                                       Dm
 And the more I give, the less I get
                                                                I need a lover, not a friend tonight
                                                              С
                                                                                   G
                       G
 Using fairground rides just to spark her smile
                                                                I'm leaving, I'm leaving
                                                                                        Dm
                                                       Fm Dm
                         Dm
                                      CG
                                                              Em
                                                                I'm not cut out for the modern life
 This little hit to miss, bring back 1996, bring back 1996
                                                              (CGCEmCGEm)
                          С
                                G
                                           Em
                                                   Dm
So hard to beat those teenage kicks, bring back 1996
                                                                                                 C G C Em C G Em
                                                              Dm
                                                                I'll never beat those teenage kicks
(C G Em Dm)
                                                                                                  C G C Em C G Em
                                                              Dm
                                                                I'll never beat those teenage kicks
                                                                                                 C G C Em C G Em
                             G
                                                              Dm
 We were cloning sheep in the 1990's
                                                                I'll never beat those teenage kicks
                                                                             C G C Em C G Em
                                                              Dm
                      Dm
Fm
 We were building telescopes
                                                                Bring back 1996
```

## Acordes

