

# Our Perfect Disease

The Wombats

We don't admit it but we never seen eye to eye  
My hobby's moaning and yours is making money  
It's always a shock when old friends pass by  
But with you its no death in the family

Lets not talk about hate when there's hell to pay  
For my cowardice and your bad timing  
We don't admit it but we never seen eye to eye  
But it's not through a lack of trying

It was the perfect disease we had  
Something to argue and scream about  
Who do I see about contracting it back?  
And locking it somewhere it can't get ripped out  
It was the perfect disease we had  
And its absence lies a painful fact  
We all need someone to drive us mad

I didn't say it but you never were the honest type  
You tried to fabricate a bedtime story  
And now I miss those games we had of Jekyll and Hyde  
Ever since the day that we parted company

Don't send a helping hand  
I need a battering ram  
To beat the reasons that I miss you so sorely  
We didn't say it but we never saw eye to eye  
Now life is carefree and equally as boring

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It was the perfect disease we had  
And in its absence lies a painful fact  
We all need someone to drive us mad

I need you in the tv  
I need you on the train  
I need you every single which way  
I need you in the mirrors  
I need you in my bed  
I needed you to wreck my head  
I need you in the tv  
I need you on the train  
I need you just to stand in my way  
I need you in the mirrors  
I need you in my bed

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