

**What Did You Expect From The Vaccines
The Vaccines**

01 Wreckin Bar (ra ra ra)

Capo 1st fret.

D **G6** **A** **D**
Pretty girl, wrecking bar, ra ra ra ra yeah you are
D **G6** **A** **D**
Growing up, I m twice the man, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah I am

G
The angel s gave, F Scott Fitzgerald
D
The evening news and the morning herald
G
I know they re not from very far
A
Les femmes, les bars; c est pas une joie!

D **G6** **A** **D**
Where you been? You can t say? Hey hey hey hey yeah you may
D **G6** **A** **D**
That might seem a bit below No no no it s funny though

G
Let s go home, I think we oughtta
D
I know you re your mother s daughter
G
Well brought up and royal blue
A
But I haven t got the time for you

D **G** **A** **D** x2

G
Finger pointing, pre-supposing
D
Watch out man the doors are closing
G
This is what you get when you turn your back
A **D**
A clear blue sky turning dirty black

02 If You Wanna

All alone, All alone, I, I am on my own.

[Chorus - Fast Strumming]

D
But if you wanna come back it s alright, it s alright

G **A**
It s alright, if you wanna come back.

D
If you wanna come back it s alright, it s alright

G **A** **D**
It s alright, if you wanna come back to me.

[Solo - play verse chords]

[Chorus x 3]

D
But if you wanna come back it s alright, it s alright

G **A**
It s alright, if you wanna come back.

D
If you wanna come back it s alright, it s alright

G **A** **D**
It s alright, if you wanna come back to me.

03 A Lack of Understanding

Capo on the 6th fret

Intro: **C Am C Am**

C
It s only been a year

Am
But it feels like a lifetime here

C
How s it been for you?

Am
Does it feel like a lifetime too?

C
What would you do now in light of it all?

Am
I don t regret it in spite of it all

Dm **G**
If I can t convince you then nobody can I guess

C **Am**
I ve got too much time on my hands

Dm

But you don't understand

G

Or you won't understand

C

Would I make it right?

Am

Would it make you less uptight?

C

What would it achieve?

Am

What should I put up my sleeve?

C

What did you think would come out of it all?

Am

That we'd quit pretending we doubted it all?

Dm

G

Oh you don't make me nervous, hell nobody does these days

C

Am

I've got too much time on my hands

Dm

But you don't understand

G

Or you won't understand

C

Am

I've got too much time on my hands

Dm

But you don't understand

G

Or you won't understand

F

C

Are you ready, are you ready, are you ready for this?

F

C

Should I shake your hand or should I give you a kiss?

F

C

Is this everything you always hoped it would be?

G

We'll see...

C

Am

I've got too much time on my hands

Dm

But you don't understand

G

Or you won't understand

C

Am

I've got too much time on my hands

Dm

But you don't understand

G

Or you won't understand

04 Blow It Up

(Tabbed by Calum Dowd)

F# **B**

Okay, I could live without it,

F# **B**

Were you ever my age? No, I doubt it.

F# **B**

A native American feather;

F# **B**

But Generals look better in leather.

F# **B**

Blow, blow, blow it up!

F# **B**

Blow, blow, blow it up!

F# **B**

Blow, blow, blow it up!

B **C#** **F#**

Blow it up! Blow it up! Blow it up!

F# **B**

Shipping out his son on the weekend,

F# **B**

But you don't feel as young with a girlfriend,

F# **B**

I'm bored trying to deal with your ego,

F# **B**

Late light bagging in Willow.

F# **B**

Blow, blow, blow it up!

F# **B**

Blow, blow, blow it up!

F# **B**

Blow, blow, blow it up!

B **C#** **F#**

Blow it up! Blow it up! Ah come on!

instrumental: **F# B**

Bb **C**
Go easy on me
Bb **C**
Aaah aaah ah-ah aaah
Bb **C**
aaah aaah ah-ah ah,
F
ah-ah aahh

CHORUS:

F **Bb** **C**
Put a wetsuit on, come on, come on
F **Bb** **C**
Grow your hair out long, come on, come on
F
Put a t-shirt on
Bb **C** **F**
Do me wrong, do me wrong, do me wrong

F **Bb** **C**
Put a wetsuit on, come on, come on
F **Bb** **C**
Grow your hair out long, come on, come on
F
Put a t-shirt on
Bb **C** **F**
Do me wrong, do me wrong, do me wrong

BRIDGE:

Bb **F**
Does holy water make you pure?
Bb **F**
Submerged your vision s just obscured
Bb **F**
You re a lot like me
Bb **F**
In up to our knees
Bb **F** **C**
In over your chest is way too deep

CHORUS:

F **Bb** **C**
Put a wetsuit on, come on, come on
F **Bb** **C**
Grow your hair out long, come on, come on
F
Put a t-shirt on
Bb **C** **F**
Do me wrong, do me wrong, do me wrong

F **Bb** **C**
Put a wetsuit on, come on, come on
F **Bb** **C**

Grow your hair out long, come on, come on

F

Put a t-shirt on

Bb

C

F

Do me wrong, do me wrong, do me wrong

06 Post Break Up Sex

NOTE: CAPO ON 5

C

I can barely look at you

Am

Don't tell me who you lost it to

Dm

Didn't we say we had a deal?

G

Didn't I say how bad I feel?

C

Everyone needs a helping hand

Am

Who said I would not understand?

Dm

Someone up the social scale

G

For when your going off the rails now,

C

Am

Post break-up sex that helps you forget your ex,

Dm

G

What did you expect from post break-up sex?

C

Leave it till the guilt consumes

Am

I found you in the nearest room

Dm

All our friends were unaware

G

Most had just passed out downstairs

C

To think I hoped you'd be okay

Am

Now I can't think of what to say

Dm

Maybe I misunderstood

G

but I can't believe your feeling good from

C **Am**
 Post break-up sex that helps you forget your ex,
Dm **G**
 What did you expect from post break-up sex?

Solo.
C Am Dm G

C **Am**
 Post break-up sex that helps you forget your ex,
Dm **G**
 What did you expect from post break-up sex?

F **C**
 Oh when you love somebody but you find someone (uh huh huh)
F **C** **E** **Am** **F**
 and it all unravels and it comes undone (uh huh huh, uh huh huh, uh huh
 huuuuuuuuuh)

C G

C **Am**
 Post break-up sex that helps you forget your ex,
Dm **G**
 What did you expect from post break-up sex?

C **Am**
 Post break-up sex that helps you forget your ex,
Dm **G**
 What did you expect from post break-up sex?

07 Norgaard

The chords are;

F#	B	C#
--9---	--7--	--9---
--11--	--7--	--9---
--11--	--8--	--10--
--11--	--9--	--11--
--9---	--9--	--11--
-----	--7--	--9---

Lyrics from Songmeanings

Great Dane s cheekbones,
Teenage hormones,
Young complexion,
Non-physical affection.
You re a god send;
Do you want a boyfriend?
Crazy crazy, easy tiger!

Her mind s made up, she don t wanna go steady,
She s only seventeen so she s probably not ready.
A-m-A-n-D-A Norgaard,
I saw you on a cover on Cross Bay Boulevard.

Smaller tits
And skinny framework,
Tall, sharp hips
And you re all in the same work.
Giving me the sweet talk,
Walking down the catwalk.
I want a mannequin!
But she won t let me in

Her mind s made up, she don t wanna go steady,
She s only seventeen so she s probably not ready.
A-m-A-n-D-A Norgaard,
I saw you on a cover on Cross Bay Boulevard.

Her mind s made up, she don t wanna go steady,
She s only seventeen so she s probably not ready.
A-m-A-n-D-A Norgaard,
I saw you on a cover on Cross Bay Boulevard.
Her mind s made up, she don t wanna go steady,
She s only seventeen so she s probably not ready.
A-m-A-n-D-A Norgaard,
I saw you on a cover on Cross Bay Boulevard.

08 Under Your Thumb

intro: **C#**

C#

Hanging out some
Underneath European sun
Hanging out under your thumb

F# G#

Under it, second to none

C#

I don t mind about taking it slow
I m perfectly aware of what I m yet to know

F#

G#

Mutually assumed, utterly consumed

F# G#

Totally adored, Eleanor

C#

Eleanor

F# G# C#

Eleanor 2x

C#

Take it in your stride but don't string me along
I wouldn't tie you down but if you did do me wrong

F# G#

Thoroughly unnerved, equally perturbed

F# G#

Totally adored, Eleanor

C#

Eleanor

F# G# C#

Eleanor 2x

Solo (**F# G# C#**) 4x

F# G# C#

Eleanor 4x

09 All In White

Dm Bb F

Break me on the 37th hour,

Dm Bb F

Tout me, doubt me, show me all of your power.

I will watch you rise on my back from afar,

Friend, I thought, don't know if you're up in the stars.

F C Bb F

Oh but I will one day shine with you,

F C Bb F

I'll shine on a papal view.

C Bb F

Ahhh

Ahhh

F Dm

Well, show me long quotations,

Bb F

Help you and your strides.

F Dm

Fabricate salvation,

Bb F F C Bb F

Lord, I know your type; I've known you all my life.

I was always wrong, you all in white.

Bless my chords I start with a little trouble
Oh my god I begged for a big bubble
I will watch you rise on my back from the ground.
Friend, I don't know if you'll like what you've found.
Because I will one day shine with you,
I'll shine on a papal view.
Ahhh
Ahhh

Oh show me long quotations,
Help you and your strides.
Fabricate salvation,
Lord, I know your type; I've known you all my life.
I was always wrong, you were all in white.

Oh show me long quotations,
Help you and your strides.
Fabricate salvation,
Lord, I know your type; I've known you all my life.
I was always wrong, you were all in white.

10 Wolf Pack

F
You've seen the world
C
What did it look like?
F
You took a plane
C
I'll take a push bike
F
Run with the wolves
C
Calling all the wolf pack
F **C**
When did you go and when did you get back?

F **Bb** **C**
I don't even know you
F **Bb** **C**
You're just someone new I don't want to talk to
F **Bb** **C** **F**
You're wild, I don't find you crazy at all

You're on the rocks
Would you like to get some?
I'm kind of straight
Where do you come from?
I'm always right but what's your perception?
I'm kind of shy

Oh, didn't he mention?

F Bb C

I don't even know you

F Bb C

You're just someone new I don't want to talk to

F Bb C F Bb C

You're wild, I don't find you crazy at all

bridge: **F**

F Bb C

I don't even know you

F Bb C

You're just someone new I don't want to talk to

F Bb C F Bb C

You're wild, I don't find you crazy at all

F Bb C

I don't even know you

F Bb C

You're just someone new I don't want to talk to

F Bb C F

You're wild, I don't find you crazy at all

11 Family Friend

Chords: **F/Bb/C**

They've all got their opinions but then what do they know

If you can't go back, where the hell do you go?

Does everybody really feel as high as a kite?

Well I don't really know if they do but they might

You wanna get young but you're just getting older

And you had a fun summer but it's suddenly colder

If you want a bit of love put your head on my shoulder

It's cool

They've all got their opinions but then what do they know

If you can't go back, where the hell do you go?

Does everybody really feel as high as a kite?

Well I don't really know if they do but they might

You wanna get young but you're just getting older

And you had a fun summer but it's suddenly colder

If you want a bit of love put your head on my shoulder

It's cool

You wanna get young but you're just getting older

And you had a fun summer but it's suddenly colder

If you want a bit of love put your head on my shoulder

It s cool

Half baked girl

Hey, I m hardly surprised

Snake eyes disguise everybody s lies

Faded nail marks on pale thighs and an awkward secret that someone denies

And now you re trying to get yourself back in

Come on in

You wanna get young but you re just getting older

And you had a fun summer but it s suddenly colder

If you want a bit of love put your head on my shoulder

It s cool

You wanna get young but you re just getting older

And you had a fun summer but it s suddenly colder

If you want a bit of love put your head on my shoulder

It s cool

* Somebody Else s Child

Intro: **E, A**

E **A**

I m alright,

E **A**

Why d you ask?

E **A**

I m uptight, I guess.

E **A**

Let it pass.

B **C#** **B** **A** **A**

I ve never had much in common with you. Ohhhh

E, E/C#

A **B** **B/Ab**

You brought me up,

C# **A**

Gentle and mild.

Am

But I m somebody else s,

Somebody else s child.

E, A/F# x2

E **A**

Full head of hair,

E **A**

Bright blue eyes.

E **A**

I get my nose, I m told,

E **A**
From my Mother s side.
B **C#** **B** **A** **A**
She took a lover that she barely knew. Ohhh

E, E/C#

A **B** **B/Ab**
I let you down,
C# **A**
Wayward and wild.

Am
But I m somebody else s,
E **A** **A/F#**
Somebody else s child.

E, A/F# x3

B, C#, B, A
B, C#, B, A, Am

E, A/F# x4 (Fade)

I wrote Under Your Thumb and Wolf Pack, and found the other songs here.
Enjoy my compilation :)
Joyfully, Oliver Plentz