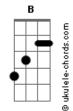


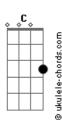
## **Tame Impala - Expectation**

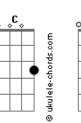
```
Tom: C
  ( Em F )
Everything you ever told me could have been a lie,
                           (Em F ) 4x
We may never have been in love.
Stuck on thinking that there is always something to lose
              C (Em F ) 6x
Or a hit from above
Or a hit from above
   (Em F ) 8x
I don't need what i'm holding on to
 (Em F ) 8x
I wish i knew
   F C
But meanwhile
 Am Em F C G
Fluctuations are aching my soul
 Am Em F C G
Expectation is taking its toll
 Am Em F C G
                       Fm
Expectation is taking its toll
                  Em
Cause everything you ever told me could have been a lie
     G
                 Em (Em F ) 8x
We may never have been in love.
(Em F ) 8x
(Bb C) 16x
And then i will escape
I'll never ever have to see another disappointed face
No one to please
```

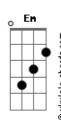
```
Every now and then it feels like
                                         (Bb C) 8x
In all of the universe there is nobody for me
(Em F ) 16x
I told myself i wouldn't care
No i wouldn't care
But when she said she'd come
Round i combed my hair
Yes i checked my hair
(Em F ) 4x
   F
But meanwhile
Meanwhile
Meanwhile
  Am Em F C G
Fluctuations are aching my soul
 Am Em F C G
                        Fm
Expectation is taking its toll
 Am Em F C G
Fluctuations are aching my soul
 Am Em F C G
Expectation is taking its toll
 Am Fm F C G
Fluctuations make me feel old
 Am Em F C G
Expectation is taking its toll
 Am Em F C G
                         Fm
```

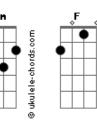
## Acordes

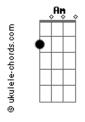


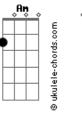


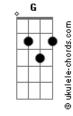












Am Em F C G

( Am Em F C G Em )

Fluctuations are aching my soul

Expectation is taking its toll

