



Guitar Songbook

Mick F

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Unconditional I (Lookout Kid)

Arcade Fire

B

Lookout kid, trust your heart
You don't have to play the part they wrote for you
Just be true

There are things that you could do

G#m

E

That no one else on earth could ever do

B

But I can't teach you, I can't teach it to you

Lookout kid, trust your mind

But you can't trust it everytime

You know it plays tricks on you

And it don't give a damn if you are happy or you're sad

But if you've lost it, don't feel bad

'Cause it's alright to be sad

Do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do

Do-do, do-do, do-do, do-do-do-do

Do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do

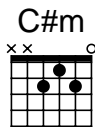
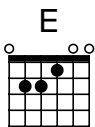
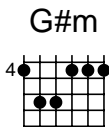
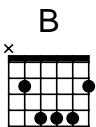
Do-do, do-do, do-do, do-do-do-do

Do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do

Do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do

Do-do-do-do

A guitar fretboard diagram showing a sequence of chords and fingerings. The first measure contains the chords B, G#m, and E stacked vertically, with fingerings 1-2-4-3 written below them. The second measure contains the chords E and G#m stacked vertically, with fingerings 3-0 written below them.



Lookout kid, trust your body
You can dance, and you can shake
Things will break, you make mistakes
You lose your friends, again and again
'Cause nothing is ever perfect
No one's perfect
Let me say it again, no one's perfect
Right

E *C#m*
A lifetime of skinned knees
E *C#m*
And heartbreak comes so easy
E *C#m* *B*
But a life without pain would be boring

G#m *E*
And if you feel it, it's fine
B
I give you everything that's mine
C#m *E*
I give you my heart and my precious time

B
Do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do
Do-do, do-do, do-do-do-do-do

Lookout kid, trust your soul
It ain't hard to rock n' roll
You know how to move your hips
And you know God is cool with it
But some people want the rock without the roll
But we all know, there's no God without soul

Right

A lifetime of skinned knees
And heartbreak comes so easily
But a life without you
Would be boring for someone like me

G#m E
And if you feel it, it's fine

B
I give you everything that's mine

C#m E
I give you my heart and my precious time
G#m

E
(Precious time)

B
(Give you everything)

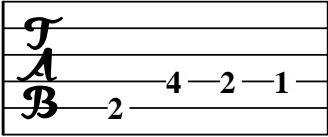
C#m E
I give you my heart and my precious time

B
Do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do
Do-do, do-do, do-do-do-do-do

B G#m E

Unconditional
It's unconditional
It's unconditional
No matter what you do
It's unconditional (unconditional)
It's unconditional (unconditional)
Unconditional (no matter what you do)
It's unconditional (unconditional)

Licks are in the major scale of B



Neighborhood #1 (Tunnels)

Arcade Fire

And if the snow buries my
My neighbourhood
And if my parents are crying
Then I'll dig a tunnel
From my window to yours
Yeah a tunnel from my window to yours

You climb out the chimney
And meet me in the middle
The middle of the town
And since there's no one else around
We let our hair grow long
And forget all we used to know
Then our skin gets thicker
From living out in the snow

You change all the lead
Sleepin' in my head
As the day grows dim
I hear you sing a golden hymn

Then we tried to name our babies
But we forgot all the names that
The names we used to know
But sometimes, we remember our bedrooms
And our parent's bedrooms
And the bedrooms of our friends
Then we think of our parents
Well what the hell ever happened to them?!

You change all the lead
Sleepin' in my head to gold
As the day grows dim

I hear you sing a golden hymn
The song I've been trying to sing
Purify the colours, purify my mind
Purify the colours, purify my mind
And spread the ashes of the colours
Over this heart of mine!

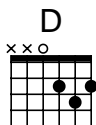
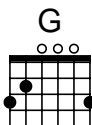
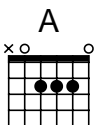
Get Back

The Beatles

Rosetta (who are you talking about?)
Sweet Loretta Fart, she thought she was a cleaner
But she was a frying pan (Sweet Rosetta Martin, Rosetta)
The picker, the picker!
Picture the fingers burning! (Ooh)
OK

A G D

Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner
But he knew it couldn't last
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona
For some California grass
Get back, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back Jojo
Go home
Get back, get back
Back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back
Back to where you once belonged
Get back Jo
Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman
But she was another man
All the girls around her say she's got it coming
But she gets it while she can
Get back, get back



Get back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back Loretta ooh, ooh
Go home
Oh, get back, yeah, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Yeah, get back, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back, ooh
Thanks, Moe
I'd like to say thank you on behalf of the group and ourselves
And I hope we passed the audition

Little Black Submarines

The Black Keys

Little black submarines
Operator, please
Put me back on the line
Told my girl I'd be back
Operator, please
This is wreckin' my mind

Oh, can it be?
The voices calling me
They get lost and out of time
I should've seen it glow
But everybody knows
That a broken heart is blind
That a broken heart is blind

Pick you up, let you down
When I wanna go
To a place I can hide
You know me, I had plans
But they just disappeared
To the back of my mind

Oh, can it be?
The voices calling me
They get lost and out of time
I should've seen it glow
But everybody knows
That a broken heart is blind
That a broken heart is blind

Transition to electric

Treasure maps, fallen trees

Operator, please
Call me back when it's time
Stolen friends and disease
Operator, please
Patch me back to my mind

Oh, can it be?
The voices calling me
They get lost and out of time
I should've seen it glow
But everybody knows
That a broken heart is blind
That a broken heart is blind
That a broken heart is blind

Replay transition and Solo

Ramble Tamble

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Move

Down the road I go

Move

Down the road I go

There's mud in the water

Roach in the cellar

Bugs in the sugar

Mortgage on the home

Mortgage on the home

There's garbage on the sidewalk

Highways in the backyard

Police on the corner

Mortgage on the car

Mortgage on the car

Move

Down the road I go

They're sellin' independence

Actors in the White House

Acid indigestion

Mortgage on my life

Mortgage on my life

Move

Down the road I go

Ramble tamble

Ramble tamble

Ramble tamble

Do a Little Good

D A Em

D A

I used to think that I was sure

Em7

Of what made people tick

D A

You strip 'em down right to their core

Em7

And find a self-centered prick

I thought when the push came to the shove

I knew just what I'd do

I'd put me before you

But you didn't

I guess I didn't

A Bm

You can be a cynic and a sinner

G D

Who can only see the flaws

D



A



Em



Em7



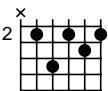
Bm



G



Bm7



Am7



C



E



B



C#m



F#m



F#



But even if you lost your way
You don't have to stay a lost cause

So can we do a little good?
Maybe give a little more?

Work a little harder than we did the day before

It only takes a little good

And some doin' what you can

Takin' every chance to make the choice to be a better man

So do a little good

Well, I have spent each Christmas Day
Obsessed with wrong and right
You thought change could only work one way
It had to happen in one night
But now you know, oh, now you know
The line of good and bad is not so clean
And what we are is somethin' in-between

It's an everyday decision
Two steps forward, one step back
But if you try to do what's right
You're on the right track

So try to do a little good
Maybe give a little more

Work a little harder than you did the day before (Work a little harder)
It only takes a little good
And some doin' what you can
Takin' every chance to make the choice to help your fellow man

So do a little good (Hey)
Just a little, just a little, just a little (Hey, hey)

D
Maybe there's no magic wand
Maybe there's no switch to flip (Oh)
Some days you may soar beyond
Some days you may soar beyond
And some days you start to slip

Bm
You can give the world some good
E
In the daily give-and-take
C *A* *B*
With every ripple, ripple, ripple that you make

E
Do a little good (Do a little good)
C#m
Maybe give a little more (Give a little more)
B *A*
Work a little harder than you did the day before (Doin' the world a
little good)

E
It only takes a little good (Just a little good)
Bm
And some doin' what you can (Do what you can)
D *A*
Takin' every chance to make the choice to help your fellow man, yeah

C#m *E*
And whether it's Christmas Day
A *C#m*
Or a random day in May (Or a day in May)

A
You're gonna wanna say
F#m *F#*
That you tried the best you could

A
And a little is enough
A little is enough, a little is enough

E
So do a little good (Hey)
(Just a little, just a little, just a little)

D *A*
Do a little good, do a little good (Do a little good)
(Maybe there's no magic wand)

E
Do a little good
(Just a little, just a little, just a little)
(Ripple, ripple)

D *A*
Give a little more (Do a little good)

E *D* *A*
Some days you may soar beyond
(Just a little, just a little, just a little)
(Ripple, ripple)

(Do a little good)
C *D* *E*
Do a little good

Blue Christmas

Elvis Presley

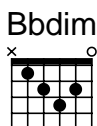
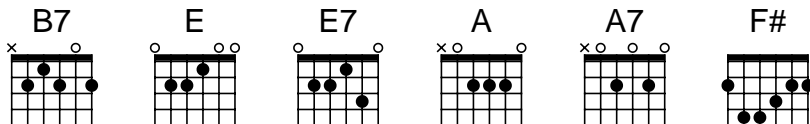
B7 *E* *B7*
I'll have a blue Christmas without you
E
I'll be so blue just thinkin' about you
E7 *A* *A7*
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
F# *B7*
Won't be the same if you're not here with me

E *B7*
And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'
E
That's when those blue memories start callin'
E7 *A* *Bbdim*
You'll be doin' all right with your Christmas of white
B7 *E*
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

Outro Solo in the key of E

You'll be doin' all right with your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

The transposition for Alki singing is in the key of B, ie: $E \Rightarrow B$,
 $B7 \Rightarrow F\#$, $A \Rightarrow E$, $F\# \Rightarrow C\#$, $Bbdim \Rightarrow F\#dim$



Jaja Ding Dong

C#

When I feel your gentle touch

F#

C#

And things are going our way

G#

A#m

I wanna spill my love on you

F#

G#

All day, all day

F#

C#

Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)

G#

C#

My love for you is growing wide and long

F#

C#

Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)

D#

G#

C#

I swell and burst when I see what we've become

F#

C#

Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)

G#

C#

Come, come my baby, we can get love on

F#

C#

Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)

D#

G#

C#

When I see you I feel a ding-ding dong

Love expands when I'm with you

All over the Milky Way

I wanna open up to you

All day, all day

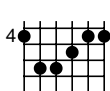
C#



F#



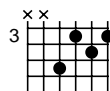
G#



A#m



D#



Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)
My love for you is growing wide and long
Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)
I swell and burst when I see what we've become
Jaja a-ding dong (Ding dong)
Come, come my baby, we can get love on
Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)
When I see you I feel a ding-ding dong

Diego, libre dans sa tête

Johnny Hallyday

Cm

Gm

Derrière des barreaux

Eb

Pour quelques mots

A#sus4 A#

Qu'il pensait si fort

Fm

Db

Dehors il fait chaud

Ddim

Et des milliers d'oiseaux

G

S'envolent sans effort

Quel est ce pays

Où frappe la nuit

La loi du plus fort?

Diego, libre dans sa tête

Derrière sa fenêtre

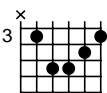
S'endort peut-être

Et moi qui danse ma vie

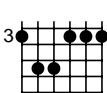
Qui chante et qui rit

Je pense à lui

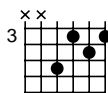
Cm



Gm



Eb



A#sus4



A#



Fm



Db



Ddim



G



Diego, libre dans sa tête
Derrière sa fenêtre
S'endort peut-être

Mais quel est ce pays
Où frappe la nuit
La loi du plus fort?
Diego, libre dans sa tête
Derrière sa fenêtre
Déjà mort

Cm

Peut-être

Gabrielle

Johnny Hallyday

E

Gabrielle

A

E

Tu brûles mon esprit, ton amour étrangle ma vie

Et l'enfer

A

E

Devient comme un espoir car dans tes mains je meurs chaque soir

A

E

Je veux partager autre chose que l'amour dans ton lit

A

E

Et entendre la vie et ne plus m'essouffler sous tes cris

D

A

E

Oh fini, fini pour moi

D

A

B

Je ne veux plus voir mon image dans tes yeux

E

A

Dix ans de chaînes sans voir le jour, c'était ma peine forçat de l'amour

B

E

Et bonne chance à celui qui veut ma place

E

A

Dix ans de chaînes sans voir le jour, c'était ma peine forçat de l'amour

B

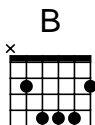
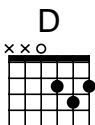
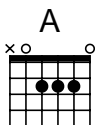
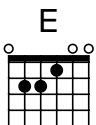
J'ai refusé

E

Mourir d'amour enchaîné

Hmmm, Gabrielle

Tu flottes dans mon cœur, c'est une illusion de douceur



Et tu chantes

C'est la voix d'une enfant avec laquelle tu glaces mon sang

Oui, je veux t'expliquer, tu confonds et le jour et la nuit

Oui, je veux t'approcher, mais tu tournes le dos et tu t'enfuis

Oh sais-tu vraiment ce que tu veux faire?

Je ne serai plus l'esclave de ta chair

Dix ans de chaînes sans voir le jour, c'était ma peine forçat de l'amour

Et bonne chance à celui qui veut ma place, oui ma place

Dix ans de chaînes sans voir le jour, c'était ma peine forçat de l'amour

Oui j'ai refusé (mourir d'amour enchaîné)

Oui j'ai refusé (mourir d'amour enchaîné)

Oui j'ai refusé (mourir d'amour enchaîné)

Oui j'ai refusé (mourir d'amour enchaîné)

Half The World Away

Oasis

I would like to leave this city
This old town don't smell too pretty
And I can feel the warnin' signs
Runnin' around my mind

And when I leave this island
I'll book myself into a soul asylum
'Cause I can feel the warnin' signs
Runnin' around my mind

So here I go
I'm still scratchin' around in the same old hole
My body feels young but my mind is very old
So what do you say?
You can't give me the dreams that are mine anyway
You're half the world away
Half the world away
Half the world away
I've been lost, I've been found
But I don't feel down

And when I leave this planet
You know I'd stay but I just can't stand it
And I can feel the warnin' signs
Runnin' around my mind

And if I could leave this spirit
I'll find me a hole and I'll live in it
And I can feel the warnin' signs
Runnin' around my mind

Here I go
I'm still scratchin' around in the same old hole

My body feels young but my mind is very old
So what do you say?
You can't give me the dreams that are mine anyway
You're half the world away
Half the world away
Half the world away
I've been lost, I've been found
But I don't feel down

No, I don't feel down
No, I don't feel down
I don't feel down
I don't feel down
Don't feel down
I don't feel down

D

Maybe you're the same as me

Am

We see things they'll never see

Fadd9

You and I are gonna live forever

I said maybe I don't really wanna know

How your garden grows

'Cause I just wanna fly

Lately, did you ever feel the pain

In the morning rain

As it soaks you to the bone?

Maybe I will never be

All the things that I wanna be

Now is not the time to cry

Now's the time to find out why

I think you're the same as me

We see things they'll never see

You and I are gonna live forever

Solo in G

Maybe I don't really wanna know

How your garden grows

'Cause I just wanna fly

Lately, did you ever feel the pain

In the morning rain

As it soaks you to the bone?

Maybe I just wanna fly

Wanna live, I don't wanna die

Maybe I just wanna breathe

Maybe I just don't believe
Maybe you're the same as me
We see things they'll never see

Fmaj7

You and I are gonna live forever

Am *Fmaj7*

Gonna live forever

Gonna live forever

We're gonna live forever

Gonna live forever

Gonna live forever

Gonna live forever

Outro Solo in the key of Am

All your dreams are made
Of Strawberry lemonade
And you make sure I
Eat today you
Take me walking
To where you played
When you were young

I'll never say that I
Won't ever make you cry
And this I'll say I
Don't know why I
Know I'm leavin'
But I'll be back another day

I wanna talk tonight
Until the mornin' light
'Bout how you saved my life
(You saved my life)
I wanna talk tonight
(I wanna talk tonight)
'Bout how you saved my life
(I wanna talk tonight)
'Bout how you saved my life
(I wanna talk tonight)
'Bout how you saved my life
(I wanna talk tonight)
'Bout how you saved my life

There is like a little alteration in the outro that I need to figure
out

I wanna talk tonight

I wanna talk tonight
I wanna talk tonight
I wanna talk tonight

Jumpin' Jack Flash

The Rolling Stones

Bsus



Intro B E A

B

I was born in a cross-fire hurricane
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain

D A E B

But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas
But it's all right. I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a gas! Gas! Gas

I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag
I was schooled with a strap right across my back

But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas
But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a gas! Gas! Gas

Bsus

Bridge

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread
Yeah, yeah, yeah

B



E



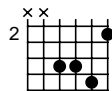
A



D



Bsus



C#



I was crowned with a spike right thru my head

But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas
But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a gas! Gas! Gas

Intro B E D C# B

Jumping Jack Flash, it's a gas
Jumping Jack Flash, it's a gas
Jumping Jack Flash, it's a gas
Jumping Jack Flash, it's a gas
Jumping Jack Flash

Guitar Songbook

A songbook by Mick F.

mickf.net/songbook

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