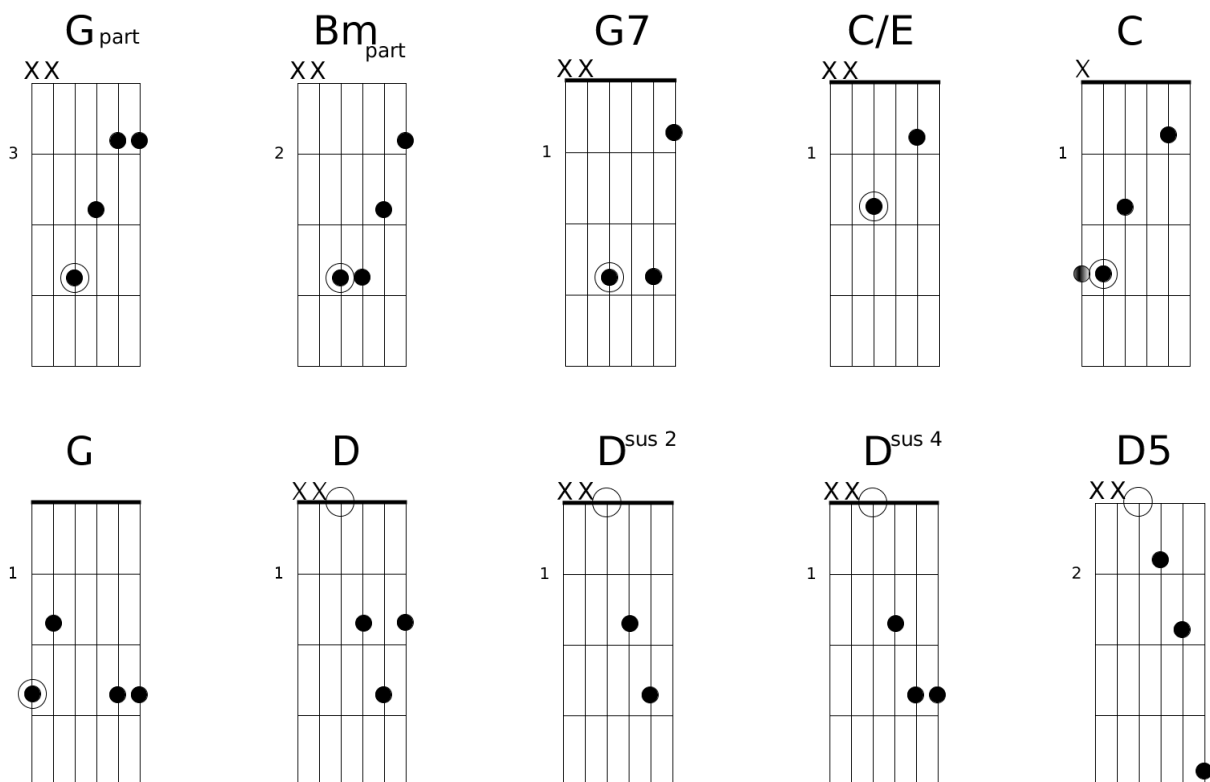


# Guaranteed

Eddie Vedder

Source : <http://www.galagomusic.com/difficulte-du-cours-guitare/difficulte-4/guaranteed/>



## Arpège

<b>G</b>	<b>Bm</b>
3-----3-----3-----3-----	2-----2-----2-----2-----
-----3-----3-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----3-----3-----
-----4-----4-----4-----4-----	-----4-----4-----4-----4-----
5-----5-----5-----5-----	4-----4-----4-----4-----
-----	-----
<b>G7</b>	<b>C/E</b>
1-----1-----1-----1-----	0-----0-----0-----0-----
-----3-----3-----3-----3-----	-----1-----1-----1-----1-----
-----0-----0-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
3-----3-----3-----3-----	2-----2-----2-----2-----
-----	-----

<b>C</b>				<b>G</b>			
--0-----0-----0-----0-----				--3-----3-----3-----3-----			
-----1-----1-----1-----1-----				-----0-----0-----0-----0-----			
-----0-----0-----0-----0-----				-----0-----0-----0-----0-----			
-----3-----3-----3-----3-----				-----0-----0-----0-----0-----			
-----3-----3-----3-----3-----				-----3-----3-----3-----3-----			
<b>D</b>				<b>Dsus2</b>			
--2-----2-----0-----0-----				--0h2-----2-----3-----5-----			
-----3-----3-----3-----3-----				-----3-----3-----3-----3-----			
-----2-----2-----2-----2-----				-----2-----2-----2-----2-----			
--0-----0-----0-----0-----				--0-----0-----0-----0-----			
-----				-----			
-----				-----			
-----				-----			
-----				-----			

# Paroles

<b>G</b>	<b>Bm</b>	
On bended knee is no way to be free		
<b>G7</b>	<b>C/E</b>	
Lifting up an empty cup, I ask silently		
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D Dsus2 D D4 D5</b>
That all my destinations will accept the one that's me		So I can breathe
Circles they grow and they swallow people whole		
Half their lives they say goodnight to wives they'll never know		
Got a mind full of questions and a teacher in my soul		And so it goes
Don't come closer or I'll have to go		
Owning me like gravity are places that pull		
If ever there was someone to keep me at home		It would be you
Everyone I come across in cages they bought		
They think of me and my wandering but I'm never what they thought		
Got my indignation but I'm pure in all my thoughts		I'm alive
Wind in my hair I feel part of everywhere		
Underneath my being is a road that disappeared		
Late at night I hear the trees they're singing with the dead		Overhead
Leave it to me as I find a way to be		
Consider me a satellite forever orbiting		
I know all the rules but the rules did not know me		Guaranteed