

Look At You
Backyard Babies

LOOK AT YOU by Backyard Babies
Album: Total 13

Tuning: $\hat{A}\frac{1}{2}$ step down (Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

[Chords]

A5 : 5 7 7 x x x
F#5: 2 4 4 x x x
E5 : 0 2 2 x x x / x 7 9 9 x x
D5 : x 5 7 7 x x
C#5: x 4 6 6 x x

1, 2, 3, 4!

Riff 1

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e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----7-----7-- 7---7-|
D|-7-7-7-7-7-5-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-|
A|-7-7-7-7-7-5-5-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-7-5-7-5-|
E|-5-5-5-5-5---5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5---5---5---|
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e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----2-----2-----2---2---2-|
D|-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-|
A|-2-2-2-2-2-0-2-2-2-2-2-0-2-2-2-2-2-0-2-0-2-0-|
E|-0-0-0-0-0---0-0-0-0-0---0-0-0-0-0---0---0---|
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A5

Look at you man, look at the band

F#5

Look at the day, don t throw it away

E5

I need a pill and a coffee re-fill

D5

And everything is gonna be alright

I swear

A5

Look at your cat and your eighty square flat

F#5

Look at your view over Stockholm s Zoo

E5

Maybe I m wrong but maybe I m right

D5

C#5

Cause I guess I m born black and white

D5

E5

You know you could be a rock n roll star

D5

No matter who you are

E5

It s all the same cause you re a real dead end

CHORUS: Riff 1

That s what you are

Believe I m gonna have myself a ball

And I don t care if you don t like

How I act when I m on top of your wife

I m going down, I m running up

I m walking zig-zag and I m tripping too much

So hold your fire, I m coming through

I ve gotta kill another bottle of doom

D5

A5

Now everybody wanna dance with you

D5

A5

E5

D5

I can t dance cause my boots are stuck with glue

A5

Everybody wanna talk too much

E5

D5

A5

But all I want is you

A5

Look at your amount on your credit card account

F#5

A billion dollar tour but I just go far

E5

E5

E5

E5

Heads up, legs up, stay-ups, fuck-ups

D5

Cause everything is gonna be alright, right

D5

Well, I said, right, right, right

That s what you are

SOLO AND CHORUS: Riff 1

That s what you are

Believe I m gonna have myself a bomb

And I don t care if you don t like

How I act when I m on top of your wife

I m going down, I m running up

I m walking zig-zag and I m tripping too much

So hold you fire, I m coming through

I ve gotta kill another bottle of doom

I m going down, I m running up
I m walking zig-zag and I m tripping too much
So hold your fire, I m coming through
I ve gotta kill another bottle of doom

D5 **A5**
Now everybody wanna dance with you
D5 **A5** **E5** **D5**
I can t dance cause my boots are stuck with glue
A5
Everybody wanna talk too much
E5 **D5** **A5**
But all I want is you

E5 **D5** **A5**
Yeah, all I want is you
E5 **D5** **A5**
So why can t I have you?