

**Arcade Fire - (Neighborhood# 1) Tunnels (Album: Funeral (2004))**

G | -----5----- |  
D | -----2--3--2-----2--3--2----5h7-----7--5- | [x2]  
A | -----0--3-----0--3----- |  
E | --1-----1----- |  
**F F/E F F/E Dm A Bb F F**

And if the snow buries my, my neighborhood.

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 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.

**F F/E F F/E**  
**You change all the lead / Sleepin' in my head**

**Dm Dm/E Dm Dm/E C**  
**To gold / As the day grows dim / I hear you sing a golden hymn**  
**C/D, C/E, C/F, C/G**

**(The song I've been trying to say)**

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 ever happened to them?!

**[chorus]**

**F F/E F F/E**  
**Purify the colors/ Purify my mind**  
**Dm Dm/E Dm Dm/E C**  
**Purify the colors / Purify my mind**  
**F**

**And spread the ashes of the colors / over this heart of mine**

[Instrumental chorus with ooohs]

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----5-----|
D|-----2--3--2-----2--3--2-----5h7-----7--5--x2-|
A|-----0--3-----0--3-----|
E|--1-----1-----|
```

verse:

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|---10---10---10---10---7-----|
D|---10---10---10---10---7---7---8-----|
A|---8---7---8---7---5---7---8-----|
E|-----5---6-----|
```

Violin parts in the song:

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|---5-----5-----5-----|
D|-----7--5--7-----7--5--7-----7--5--3--(Play like 2 or 3 times)--|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

When he starts singing "We let our hair grow long.." in the verse just play

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|---10---10---10---10---7-----10---10---7-----|
D|---10---10---10---10---7---7---8---10---10---7---7---8---|
A|---8---7---8---7---5---7---8---8---7---5---7---8---|
E|-----5---6-----5---6---|
```

Chorus (Which is also the outro):

(First guitar can just play these powerchords in the chorus)

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|--10---7---5---|
D|--10---7---5---|
A|--8---5---3---|
E|-----|
```

(If you want to play something more or you have a second guitar play this)

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|--10---10---10---10---7---7---7---7---5---7---9---10---12---|
D|--10---10---10---10---7---7---7---7---x---x---x---x---x---|
A|--8---7---8---7---5---7---5---7---3---5---7---8---10---|
E|-----|
```

Also, you can play the full chords if you think they sound better (Fmaj, Dmin, Amaj, Cmaj)

---

Arcade Fire - (Neighborhood# 1) Tunnels

[Intro] F

F F/E F F/E Dm A Bb F F  
And if the snow buries my / My neighborhood  
F F/E F F/E Dm  
And if my parents are crying / Then I'll dig a tunnel  
A Bb F F/E Dm A Bb F F F  
from my window to yours / Yeah a tunnel from my window to yours

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

F F/E F F/E  
You change all the lead / Sleepin' in my head  
Dm Dm/E Dm Dm/E C C/D C/E C/F C/G  
As the day grows dim / I hear you sing a golden hymn

F . . . F . . .  
[Instrumental]

F F/E F F/E Dm  
Then we tried to name our babies / But we forgot all the names that  
A Bb F F  
The names we used to know  
F F/E F F/E Dm  
But sometimes, we remember our bedrooms / And our parent's bedrooms  
A Bb F  
And the bedrooms of our friends  
F/E Dm A Bb  
Then we think of our parents / Well whatever happened to them?

F F/E F F/E  
You change all the lead / Sleepin' in my head  
Dm Dm/E Dm Dm/E C  
To gold / As the day grows dim / I hear you sing a golden hymn  
C/D C/E C/F C/G  
The song I've been trying to say

F F/E F F/E  
Purify the colors / Purify my mind  
Dm Dm/E Dm Dm/E C  
Purify the colors / Purify my mind  
F  
And spread the ashes of the colors / over this heart of mine