## Not Too Late

## Words and music by Lindsey Buckingham, from Under the Skin



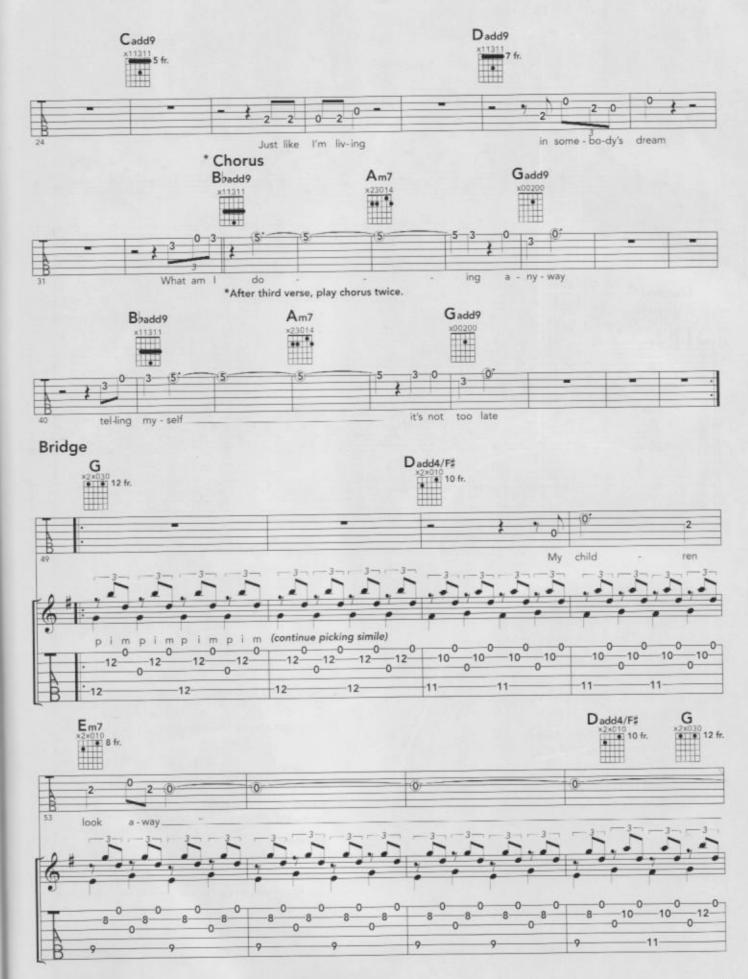
Throughout Lindsey Buckingham's career, he has publicly wrestled with fame, recognition, and competition with other members in Fleetwood Mac—especially Stevie Nicks, "Not Too Late" shows that Buckingham has gained perspective on this struggle ("So-called visions always deferred / It must be the reason I developed this need"), but reveals that to some degree the

struggle continues ("What am I doing anyway? / Telling myself it's not too late"), and that he still wants to contribute more music to this world ("I'm not a young man, but I'm a child in my soul / I feel there's room for a man who has hope"). Buckingham showcases his fiery fingerpicking on "Not Too Late," starting off with a blazing arpeg-

gio pattern in the intro, verses, and choruses. Play this arpeggio pattern by rolling from your thumb through your index, middle, and ring fingers; then go backwards through your middle and index fingers, before reaching your thumb and starting the pattern again. The thumb alternates between the fifth and fourth strings, and the pattern continues throughout the verses and choruses. Once Buckingham reaches the bridge, he starts grabbing two-note chords up the neck. "It's basically the 'Blackbird' interval," he says. At this point, Buckingham speeds up the roll, repeating the pattern: thumb, index, middle (and not coming back down again). Notice that his thumb alternates here between the fifth and third strings, leaping over the fourth string every time.

-ANDREW DUBROCK





## LINDSEY BUCKINGHAM





Em(add9)

Reading the paper, saw a review

Dadd9 Said I was a visionary but nobody knew

Now that's been a problem: feeling unseen

Dadd9

Just like I'm living in somebody's dream

Chorus

Bradd9 Am7 Gadd9 What am I doing anyway?

B'add9 Am7 Gadd9 Telling myself it's not too late

Em(add9)

2. I'm not a young man but I'm a child in my soul

Dadd9

I feel there's room for a man who has hope

Now there's a need for songs that are sung

Cadd9

Dadd9

The chance is not taken, the deed's not yet done

Repeat Chorus

Bridge

G Dadd4/F: Em7 Dadd4/F# G

My children look away

C6(9) G Dadd4/Fi They don't know what to say

G Dadd4/F= Em7 Dadd4/F: G My children look away

Dadd4/F: They don't know what to say

Em(add9)

3. So that's been a problem, feeling unheard

Dadd9

So-called visions always deferred

It must be the reason I developed this need

You know you should never believe what you read

Repeat Chorus two times Repeat Bridge two times