

Alanis Morissette - King of Pain

Tom: C
Intro:

There's a ^{Bm} little ^A black ^{Bm} spot ^A on the ^{Bm} sun ^A to-day ^{Bm} A ^{Bm} A ^{Bm} A
It's the ^G same ^A old ^G thing ^A as ^{C#sus} yes - ^{Dbm} ter - ^G day
There's a ^{Bm} black ^A hat ^{Bm} caught ^A in the ^{Bm} high ^A tree ^{Bm} top ^{Bm} A ^{Bm} A
There's a ^G flagpole ^A rag ^G and the ^A wind ^{C#sus} won't ^{Dbm} stop ^G
I have ^A stood ^G here ^D before ^G inside ^D the ^G pouring ^D rain
with the ^A world ^G turning ^D cir-cles ^G running ^D 'round ^G my ^G brain.
I guess ^A I'm ^G always ^D hop-ing ^G that ^D you'll ^G end ^D this ^G reign
but it's ^A my ^G destiny ^D to be ^G the ^D king ^G of ^D pain.

There's a ^{Bm} little ^{Bm} black ^{Bm} spot ^{Bm} on the ^{Bm} sun ^{Bm} today
that's ^A my ^A soul ^A up ^A there
It's the ^{Gbm} same ^G old ^G thing ^G as ^G yesterday
that's ^{Bm} my ^{Bm} soul ^{Bm} up ^{Bm} there
There's a ^{Bm} black ^{Bm} hat ^{Bm} caught ^{Bm} in a ^{Bm} high ^{Bm} tree ^{Bm} top
that's ^A my ^A soul ^A up ^A there
There's a ^{Gbm} flagpole ^G rag ^G and the ^G wind ^G won't ^G stop
that's ^D my ^D soul ^D up ^D there
I have ^D stood ^D here ^D before ^D inside ^D the ^D pouring ^D rain
with the ^D world ^D turning ^D circles ^D running ^D 'round ^D my ^D brain.
I guess ^D I'm ^D always ^D hoping ^D that ^D you'll ^D end ^D this ^D reign
But it's ^D my ^D destiny ^D to be ^D the ^D king ^D of ^D pain.

There's a ^{Bm} fossil ^{Bm} that's ^{Bm} trapped ^{Bm} in a ^{Bm} high ^{Bm} cliff ^{Bm} wall
that's ^A my ^A soul ^A up ^A there
There's a ^{Gbm} dead ^G salmon ^G frozen ^G in a ^G water ^G fall
that's ^{Bm} my ^{Bm} soul ^{Bm} up ^{Bm} there
There's a ^{Bm} blue ^{Bm} whale ^{Bm} beached ^{Bm} by a ^{Bm} springtide's ^{Bm} ebb
that's ^A my ^A soul ^A up ^A there
There's a ^{Gbm} butterfly ^G trapped ^G in a ^G spider's ^G web
that's ^D my ^D soul ^D up ^D there
I have ^D stood ^D here ^D before ^D inside ^D the ^D pouring ^D rain
with the ^D world ^D turning ^D circles ^D running ^D 'round ^D my ^D brain
I guess ^D I'm ^D always ^D hoping ^D that ^D you'll ^D end ^D this ^D reign
but it's ^D my ^D destiny ^D tro ^D be ^D the ^D king ^D of ^D pain.

There's a ^A king ^A of ^A pain.
There's a ^A king ^A on a ^A throne ^A with ^A his ^A eyes ^A torn ^A out
There's a ^A blindman ^A looking ^A for a ^A shadow ^A of ^A doubt;
There's a ^A rich ^A man ^A sleeping ^A on a ^A golden ^A bed
There's a ^A skeleton ^A choking ^A on a ^A crust ^A of ^A bread.

(Solo)

There's a ^{Bm} red ^{Bm} fox ^{Bm} torn ^{Bm} by a ^{Bm} huntsmen's ^{Bm} pack
that's ^A my ^A soul ^A up ^A there
There's a ^{Gbm} black ^G winged ^G gull ^G with a ^G broken ^G back
that's ^{Gbm} my ^F soul ^F up ^F there
There's a ^{Gbm} little ^F black ^{E7} spot ^{Eb} on the ^D sun ^D today
It's the ^{Gbm} same ^F old ^{Eb7} thing ^D as ^D yes - ^D ter - ^D day
I have ^D stood ^D here ^D before ^D inside ^D the ^D pouring ^D rain
with the ^D world ^D turning ^D circles ^D running ^D 'round ^D my ^D brain
I guess ^D I'm ^D always ^D hoping ^D that ^D you'll ^D end ^D this ^D reign
but it's ^G my ^D destiny ^D to be ^D the ^D king ^D of ^D pain
King of pain

("I will always be ...")

VERSÃO 2

Intro:

There?s a little black spot on sun today.

It?s the same old thing as yesterday.

There?s a black hat caught in a high tree top.
(Repete Parte A)

There?s a flagpole rag and the wind won?t stop.

Refrão 1:

I have stood here before inside the pouring rain
With the world turning circles running ?round my brain
I guess I?m always hoping that you?ll end this reign
But it?s my destiny to be the king of pain.

There?s a fossil that?s trapped in a high cliff wall

That?s my soul up there.

There?s a dead salmon frozen in a waterfall.

That?s my soul up there.

There?s a blue whale beached by a springtide?s ebb

What?s my soul up there.

There?s a butterfly trapped in a spider?s web.

Refrão 2:

I have stood here before inside the pouring rain
With the world turning circles running ?round my brain
I guess I?m always hoping that you?ll end this reign
But it?s my destiny to be the king of pain

^{B7} There?s a ^{Dbm} king ^{B7} on a ^{Dbm} throne ^{B7} with ^{Dbm} his ^{B7} eyes ^{B7} torn ^{B7} out
There?s a ^{Dbm} blind ^{B7} man ^{B7} looking ^{B7} for a ^{B7} shadow ^{B7} of ^{B7} doubt;
There?s a ^{Dbm} rich ^{B7} man ^{B7} sleeping ^{B7} on a ^{B7} golden ^{B7} bed
There?s a ^{Dbm} skeleton ^{B7} choking ^{B7} on a ^{B7} crust ^{B7} of ^{B7} bread.

There?s a skeleton chocking on a crust of bread.

3X

There?s a red fox torn by a huntsman?s pack

That?s my soul up there.

There?s a black winged gull with a broken back

That?s my soul up there.

There?s a little black spot on sun today

It?s the same old thing as yesterday.

Refrão 2:

...Queen of pain I?ll always be...
...Queen of pain I?ll always be...

Acordes

G

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C

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Bm

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A

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Dm

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D

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Gbm

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F

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E7

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Eb

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Eb7

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B7

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E

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