

Coldplay - Viva La Vida

```
[Segunda Parte]
                                                       tom:
                                                      Fm (forma dos acordes no tom de Em )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           It was the wicked and wild wind
Intro: C Dadd9 G Em
C Dadd9 G Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Blew down the doors to let me in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Shattered windows and the sound of drums
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           People couldn't believe what I'd become
I used to rule the world
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           [Pré-Refrão 2]
                                    G
Seas would rise when I gave the word % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left(
                                                                                C Dadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          С
Now in the morning and I sleep alone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Revolutionaries wait
                                     G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    G
Sweep the streets I used to own
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           For my head on a silver plate
( C Dadd9 G Em )
( C Dadd9 G Em )
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Just a puppet on a lonely string
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Oh who would ever want to be king?
I used to roll the dice
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           [Refrão 2]
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing G Em
Listen as the crowd would sing
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Now the old king is dead!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
Long live the king!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          \begin{array}{ccc} \text{My missionaries in a foreign field} \\ \text{C} & \text{Dadd9} \end{array}
[Pré-Refrão 1]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           For some reason I can't explain
                                              C Dadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           I know Saint Peter won't call my name
C Dadd9
One minute I held the key
                           G
Next the walls were closed on me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Never an honest word
And I discovered that my castles stand
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           But that was when I ruled the world
                                                                 Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ( C Em C Em )
( C Em D )
( C Dadd9 G Em )
( C Dadd9 G Em )
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand
 [Refrão 1]
                                                           Dadd9
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           [Refrão 2]
                                                     Em
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
                                                     Dadd9
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             G Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
                                                                    Em
My missionaries in a foreign field C Dadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Dadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Be my mirror, my sword, and shield

G
Em
For some reason I can't explain
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           My missionaries in a foreign field C Dadd9
G Em
Once you go there was never
                    C Dadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           For some reason I can't explain
Never an honest word
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           I know Saint Peter won't call my name
That was when I ruled the world
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                C Dadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Never an honest word
( C Dadd9 G Em )
( C Dadd9 G Em )
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           But that was when I ruled the world
Acordes
```