

Martin Miller - Viva La Vida

tom:
Intro: ^{Ab}Db ^{Fm}D#9Ab ^{Fm}Db ^{Fm}D#9Ab

[Primeira Parte]

^{Db}I used to rule the world ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}Seas would rise when I gave the word ^{Fm}
^{Db}Now in the morning and I sleep ^{Fm}
^{Ebadd9}Alone
^{Ab}Sweep the streets I used to own ^{Fm}

(^{Db} ^{Ebadd9} ^{Ab} ^{Fm})
(^{Db} ^{Ebadd9} ^{Ab} ^{Fm})

^{Db}I used to roll the dice ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes ^{Fm}
^{Db}Listen as the crowd would sing ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}Now the old king is dead!
^{Fm}Long live the king!

[Pré-Refrão 1]

^{Db}One minute I held the key ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}Next the walls were closed on me ^{Fm}
^{Db}And I discovered that my castles ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ebadd9}Stand
^{Ab}Upon pillars of salt and pillars of ^{Fm}
^{Fm}Sand

[Refrão 1]

^{Db}I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing ^{Ebadd9}

Remover anúncios
^{Ab}Roman Cavalry choirs are singing ^{Fm}
^{Db}Be my mirror, my sword, and shield ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}My missionaries in a foreign field ^{Fm}
^{Db}For some reason I can't explain ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}Once you go there was never ^{Fm}
^{Db}Never an honest word ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}That was when I ruled the world ^{Fm}
(^{Db} ^{Ebadd9} ^{Ab} ^{Fm})

Acordes

(^{Db} ^{Ebadd9} ^{Ab} ^{Fm})

[Segunda Parte]

^{Db}It was the wicked and wild wind ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}Blew down the doors to let me in ^{Fm}
^{Db}Shattered windows and the sound of ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ebadd9}Drums
^{Ab}People couldn't believe what I'd ^{Fm}
^{Fm}Become

[Pré-Refrão 2]

^{Db}Revolutionaries wait ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}For my head on a silver plate ^{Fm}
^{Db}Just a puppet on a lonely string ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}Oh who would ever want to be king? ^{Fm}

[Refrão 2]

^{Db}I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}Roman Cavalry choirs are singing ^{Fm}
^{Db}Be my mirror, my sword, and shield ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}My missionaries in a foreign field ^{Fm}
^{Db}For some reason I can't explain ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}I know Saint Peter won't call my name ^{Fm}
^{Db}Never an honest word ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}But that was when I ruled the world ^{Fm}

(^{Db} ^{Fm} ^{Db} ^{Fm})
(^{Db} ^{Fm} ^{Eb})
(^{Db} ^{Ebadd9} ^{Ab} ^{Fm})
(^{Db} ^{Ebadd9} ^{Ab} ^{Fm})

[Refrão 2]

^{Db}I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}Roman Cavalry choirs are singing ^{Fm}
^{Db}Be my mirror, my sword, and shield ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}My missionaries in a foreign field ^{Fm}
^{Db}For some reason I can't explain ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}I know Saint Peter won't call my name ^{Fm}
^{Db}Never an honest word ^{Ebadd9}
^{Ab}But that was when I ruled the world ^{Fm}

