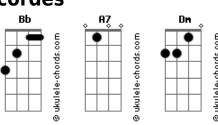


## Panic! At The Disco - King Of The Clouds

Tom: [Primeira Parte] Heaven knows that Α7 I'm born too late For these ghosts that I chase With these dreams, I inflate Painted skies in my brain Every day, I'm Carl Sagan in space Dm To escape this old world, this old world Α7 Some days I lie wide awake 'Til the Sun hits my face Dm And I fade, elevate from the Earth Bb Far away to a place where Α7 I'm free from the weight Dm This old world, this old world [Pré-Refrão] Α7 I don't trust anything Dm Dm Or anyone, below the Sun Bb A7 And I don't feel anything At all [Refrão] I'm King of the clouds Α7 Of the clouds I get lifted, I get lifted
Bb King of the clouds Α7 Of the clouds I get lifted, I get lifted ( Bb A7 Dm Dm ) [Segunda Parte] Some only live to die A7 I'm alive to fly higher Dm Dm Acordes вь



Than angels in outfields inside of my mind I'm ascendin' these ladders Α7 I'm climbin', say goodbye Dm This old world, this old world Bb And when I fall to rise Α7 With stardust in my eyes Dm In the backbone of matter Dm I'm combustible Bb Dust in the fire when I can't sleep A7 Awake, I'm too tired Dm This old world, this old world [Pré-Refrão] I don't trust anything Dm Dm Or anyone, below the Sun Bb A7 And I don't feel anything At all [Refrão] I'm King of the clouds Α7 Of the clouds Dm I get lifted, I get lifted Bh King of the clouds A7 Of the clouds Dm I get lifted, I get lifted Bb Imagination Take me somewhere I don't know Dm Dm I'm lost but I better find it alone Bb A7 King of the clouds, of the clouds Dm Dm I get lifted, I get lifted Bb A7 I keep searching Dm Dm Oh, I keep searching Bb A7 I keep searching [Final] Dm Dm