

# Ride - Castle On The Hill

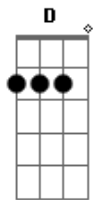
tom: D  
 G: 355433  
 Gm: 355333  
 A: x02220  
 A: 577655

Verse 1 ( Capo 2nd Fret )

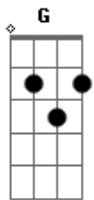
The Kings been in his bedroom for weeks  
 In exile from the world, he never speaks  
 The Queen is in the counting house, her fingers in the till  
 Something is happening to the castle on the hill

Verse 2

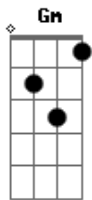
## Acordes



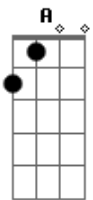
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The jesters telling jokes to everyone  
 Sayin "now he's gone, well ain't it fun"  
 There's whispers in the courtroom, is he crazy is he ill?  
 Nobody has an answer but they keep on asking still  
 Chorus  
 And a friend of mine, one of the few  
 Has locked himself away like Howard Hughes  
 They're trying to replace him but they know they never will  
 And it ain't the same with out him, in the castle on the hill