

## Sting - King Of Pain

```
Intro: Bm A (2x)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     that's my soul up there
There's a little black spot on the sun to-day

G A G A Db (

It's the same old thing as well.
                                                                                                                                                                            Bm A Bm A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     There's a dead salmon frozen in a water fall
It's the same old thing as yes - ter - day
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     that's my soul up there
                                                                                                                                                                            Bm A Bm A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Α
                                                               Α
There's a black hat caught in the high tree top G A Db
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     There's a blue whale beached by a springtide's ebb
There's a flagpole rag and the wind won't stop
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     that's my soul up there
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     There's a butterfly trapped in a spider's web
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     that's my soul up there
with the world turning cir-cles running 'round my brain.
                     A G D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     (Chorus)
I guess I'm always hop-ing that you'll end this reign
There's a king on a throne with his eyes torn out
There's a little black spot on the sun to-day
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     There's a blindman looking for a shadow of doubt;
Bm A Bm A that's my soul up there
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     There's a rich man sleeping on a golden bed
It's the same old thing as yes - ter - day
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     There's a skeleton choking on a crust of bread.
that's my soul up there
                              Bm
There's a black hat caught in the high tree top
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     There's a red fox torn by a huntsmen's pack
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Bm A Bm A
that's my soul up there
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     that's my soul up there
There's a flagpole rag and the wind won't stop
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     There's a black winged gull with a broken back
that's my soul up there
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     that's my soul up there
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Α
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     There's a little black spot on the sun today
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     It's the same old thing as yes - ter - day
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left
with the world turning circles running 'round my brain.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     (Chorus)
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              King of pain (3x)
But it's my destiny to be the king of pain.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        I will always be?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              King of pain
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     (2x)
There's a fossil that's trapped in a high cliff wall
```

## Acordes

