

The Killers - Bling (confessions Of a King)

```
Tom: D
                                                                                                                                                                                       If you?re not nervous anymore?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                       It?s not so bad, it?s not so bad
I saw my favorite Killers tune doesn?t appear to be out there
                                                                                                                                                                                       Lead on the chorus is the fun part, played 4 times
so I jotted it down.
Tuning: Standard
Coming out of ?When You Were Young" we are in Gb for a moment
with the synth,
Then it shifts up to Bm.
                                                                                                                                                                                       Back to verse:
First part- you?ll have to listen to the record to get the
timing right. Flowers
                                                                                                                                                                                       I feel my vision slipping out of focus
plays this little fill on the keys that you can hear, for
                                                                                                                                                                                       But I?m pushing on for that horizon
                                                                                                                                                                                       I?m pushing on
instance, right
after the word ?survival," which is doubled by the electric
                                                                                                                                                                                      Now I?ve got that blowin? wind against my face % \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 
guitar.
                                                                                                                                                                                       So you sling rocks at the riptide
                                                                                                                                                                                       Am I wrong or am I right?
                                                                                                                                                                                       I hit the bottom with a hook- guite strange
After the last one, right before ?How do you know"
                                                                                                                                                                                       I get my glory in the desert rain
                                                                                                                                                                                      Watch it go.. (when I offer you survival) Bling
                                                                                                                                                                                       Chorus:
?That vou?re right"
                                                                                                                                                                                      When I offer you survival
(Strum) Bm A G
                                                                                                                                                                                       You say it?s hard enough to live
                                                                                                                                                                                       I?ll tell you when it?s over
That?s the intro
                                                                                                                                                                                       Shut up- poor and tired but
                                                                                                                                                                                       More than this
Lvrics are:
                                                                                                                                                                                       How do you know that you?re right
                                                                                                                                                                                       If you?re not nervous anymore?
When I offer you survival
You say it?s hard enough to live
                                                                                                                                                                                       It?s not so bad, it?s not so bad
It?s not so bad, It?s not so bad
How do you know that you?re right?
                                                                                                                                                                                       Ending bit:
From this point on there are two guitars in the mix, one
acoustic and one electric,
                                                                                                                                                                                       Higher and higher, we?re gonna take it
With the acoustic playing the basic chords and the electric
fiddling around with
                                                                                                                                                                                       Down to the wire, we?re gonna make it
The same chords farther up the neck.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      A Bm Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                       Out of the fire
Chords are
                                                                                                                                                                                       Higher and higher
I work on the roadside
                                                                                                                                                                                       Higher and higher, we?re gonna take it
In the land of the free ride
                                                                                                                                                                                       Down to the wire, we?re gonna make it
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    A Bm Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                       Out of the fire
I can?t hold it any longer
                                                                                                                                                                                       Higher and higher
The sun is beating down my neck
                                                                                                                                                                                       Higher and higher, we?re gonna take it
So I ran with the devil
Left a trail of excuses
Like a stone on the water
                                                                                                                                                                                       Down to the wire, we?re gonna make it
The elements decide my fate
                                                                                                                                                                                       G A Bm Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                       Out whoa oh oh
Pre-chorus:
                                                                                                                                                                                       Higher and Higher
Watch it go? (Bling)
                                                                                                                                                                                       Strum distorted D
Chorus base chords are
                                                                                                                                                                                       It ain?t hard to hold
When I offer you survival
                                                                                                                                                                                                           Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                       When it shines like gold
You say it?s hard enough to live
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Α
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   D
                                                                                                                                                                                       You?ll remember me
                                        Gbm
Don?t tell me that it?s over
                                                                                                                                                                                       Finis.
Stand up, poor and tired
                                                                                                                                                                                                    slide up
But more than this
                                                                                                                                                                                           \ slide down
                                                                                                                                                                                       | h hammer-on
How do you know that you?re right
                                                                                                                                                                                       | p pull-off
```

vibrato

harmonic | x Mute note

Acordes

