

The Police - King of Pains

Tom: D

Chords x-don't play X-mute string

Bm D G A C#sus Dbm
xx4432 xx0232 320003 x02220 xx6674 xx2120

G7M A G D A Gbm
3X0002 xx0220 320000 2X023X 3X2220 xx4222

Gbm7 F7M E7 Eb Eb7 D
xx2222 xx3210 020100 xx5343 xx1323 x54555

D
2X021X

KING OF PAIN

Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A
There's a little black spot on the sun to-day

G A G A C#sus Dbm G7M
It's the same old thing as yes - ter - day

Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A
There's a black hat caught in the high tree top

G A G A C#sus Dbm G7M
There's a flagpole rag and the wind won't stop

A G D G
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain

A G D G
with the world turning cir-cles running 'round my brain.

A G D G
I guess I'm always hop-ing that you'll end this reign

A G D G
but it's my destiny to be the king of pain.

Bm
There's a little black spot on the sun today
that's my soul up there

A
It's the same old thing as yesterday

Gbm G
that's my soul up there

Bm
There's a black hat caught in a high tree top
that's my soul up there

A
There's a flagpole rag and the wind won't stop

Gbm G
that's my soul up there

D G
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain

D G
with the world turning circles running 'round my brain.

D G
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign

D G
But it's my destiny to be the king of pain.

Bm
There's a fossil that's trapped in a high cliff wall

that's my soul up there

A
There's a dead salmon frozen in a water fall

Gbm G
that's my soul up there

Bm
There's a blue whale beached by a springtide's ebb

that's my soul up there

A
There's a butterfly trapped in a spider's web

Gbm G
that's my soul up there

D G
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain

D G
with the world turning circles running 'round my brain

D G
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign

D G
but it's my destiny tro be the king of pain.

G
There's a king of pain.

A G
There's a king on a throne with his eyes torn out

A G
There's a blindman looking for a shadow of doubt;

A G
There's a rich man sleeping on a golden bed

A D Bm
There's a skeleton choking on a crust of bread.
guitar solo

Bm
There's a red fox torn by a huntsmen's pack
that's my soul up there

A
There's a black winged gull with a broken back

Gbm G
that's my soul up there

Gbm7 F7M E7 Eb
There's a little black spot on the sun today

Gbm7 F7M Eb7 D D
It's the same old thing as yes - ter - day

D G
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain

D G
with the world turning circles running 'round my brain

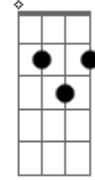
D G
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign

D G D
but it's my destiny to be the king of pain

G D
King of pain (fade out throwing in
"I will always be..)

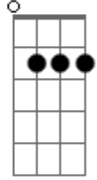
Acordes

G



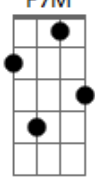
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G7M



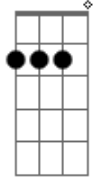
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F7M



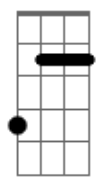
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D



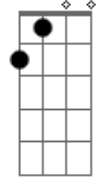
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Bm



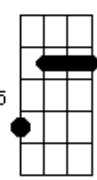
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A



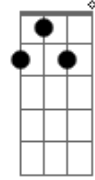
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Dbm



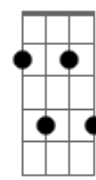
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Gbm



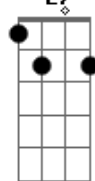
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Gbm7



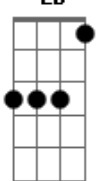
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E7



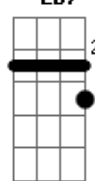
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Eb



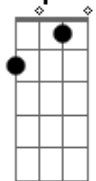
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Eb7



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F



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