

The Tallest Man on Earth - King Of Spain

tom:

Intro: ^D D ^G G ^A A

[Primeira Parte]

I never knew I was a ^D lover

Just 'cause I steal the things you ^{Bm} hide

Just 'cause I focus while we're ^G dancing ^A

Just 'cause I offered you a ^D ride

Still, I am not from ^D Barcelona

I am not even from ^{Bm} Madrid

I am a native of the ^G North folk ^A

And that can mess up any ^D kid

[Refrão]

Well, if you can reinvent my ^A name ^{Bm}

Well, if you can redirect my ^A day ^{Bm G}

I wanna be the king of ^A Spain ^D

[Segunda Parte]

And I will settle in ^D Pamplona

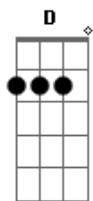
And I'll provoke the bulls with ^{Bm} words

And then I'll send a man to ^G meet them all ^A

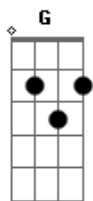
The blood is fake, so I have ^D heard

And all the señoritas ^D sighing

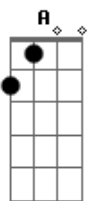
Acordes



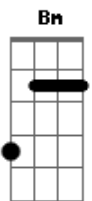
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Will be the fountain of my ^{Bm} lies

But while we're floating in ^G siestas ^A

You search for bottles and for ^D knives

[Refrão]

Well, if you can reinvent my ^A name ^{Bm}

Well, if you can redirect my ^A day ^{Bm G}

I wanna be the king of ^A Spain ^D

[Terceira Parte]

And I wear my boots of ^D Spanish leather

Oh, while I'm tightening my ^{Bm} crown

I'll disappear in some ^G flamenco ^A

Perhaps I'll reach the other ^D side

Why are you stamping my ^D illusion?

Just cause I stole some eagle's ^{Bm} wings

Because you named me as your ^G lover ^A

Well, I thought I could be ^D anything

[Refrão]

Well, if you can reinvent my ^A name ^{Bm}

Well, if you can redirect my ^A day ^{Bm G}

I wanna be the king of ^A Spain ^D