

# Martin Miller - Viva La Vida

tom:  
Intro: **Db** **D#9Ab** **Fm**  
**Db** **D#9Ab** **Fm**

[Primeira Parte]

**Db** **Ebadd9**  
I used to rule the world  
**Ab** **Fm**  
Seas would rise when I gave the word  
**Db**  
Now in the morning and I sleep  
**Ebadd9**  
Alone  
**Ab** **Fm**  
Sweep the streets I used to own

( **Db** **Ebadd9** **Ab** **Fm** )  
( **Db** **Ebadd9** **Ab** **Fm** )

**Db** **Ebadd9**  
I used to roll the dice  
**Ab** **Fm**  
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes  
**Db** **Ebadd9**  
Listen as the crowd would sing  
**Ab**  
Now the old king is dead!  
**Fm**  
Long live the king!

[Pré-Refrão 1]

**Db** **Ebadd9**  
One minute I held the key  
**Ab** **Fm**  
Next the walls were closed on me  
**Db**  
And I discovered that my castles  
**Ebadd9**  
Stand  
**Ab** **Fm**  
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of  
Sand

[Refrão 1]

**Db** **Ebadd9**  
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

Remover anúncios  
**Ab** **Fm**  
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing  
**Db** **Ebadd9**  
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield  
**Ab** **Fm**  
My missionaries in a foreign field  
**Db** **Ebadd9**  
For some reason I can't explain  
**Ab** **Fm**  
Once you go there was never  
**Db** **Ebadd9**  
Never an honest word  
**Ab** **Fm**  
That was when I ruled the world  
( **Db** **Ebadd9** **Ab** **Fm** )

## Acordes

( **Db** **Ebadd9** **Ab** **Fm** )

[Segunda Parte]

**Db** **Ebadd9**  
It was the wicked and wild wind  
**Ab** **Fm**  
Blew down the doors to let me in  
**Db**  
Shattered windows and the sound of  
**Ebadd9**  
Drums  
**Ab** **Fm**  
People couldn't believe what I'd  
Become

[Pré-Refrão 2]

**Db** **Ebadd9**  
Revolutionaries wait  
**Ab** **Fm**  
For my head on a silver plate  
**Db** **Ebadd9**  
Just a puppet on a lonely string  
**Ab** **Fm**  
Oh who would ever want to be king?

[Refrão 2]

**Db** **Ebadd9**  
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing  
**Ab** **Fm**  
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing  
**Db** **Ebadd9**  
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield  
**Ab** **Fm**  
My missionaries in a foreign field  
**Db** **Ebadd9**  
For some reason I can't explain  
**Ab** **Fm**  
I know Saint Peter won't call my name  
**Db** **Ebadd9**  
Never an honest word  
**Ab** **Fm**  
But that was when I ruled the world

( **Db** **Fm** **Db** **Fm** )  
( **Db** **Fm** **Eb** )  
( **Db** **Ebadd9** **Ab** **Fm** )  
( **Db** **Ebadd9** **Ab** **Fm** )

[Refrão 2]

**Db** **Ebadd9**  
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing  
**Ab** **Fm**  
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing  
**Db** **Ebadd9**  
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield  
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Never an honest word  
**Ab** **Fm**  
But that was when I ruled the world

