

# Pierce The Veil - King For a Day

Tom: D

Intro: dução Guitarra I

Solo da guitarra II que acompanha a introdução

**Bm**  
Dare me to jump off of this Jersey bridge **Bm**  
I bet you never had a Friday night like this **Gb7**  
Keep it up keep it up and raise ur hands **Gb7**  
lets take a look up in the sky and I see **Bm**  
Red for the cancer, red for the wealthy, **Bm**  
Red for the drink that's mixed with suicide. **Bm**  
**Gb7**  
Everything red.

**Bm**  
Please, won't you push me for the last time, **Bm**  
Lets scream until there's nothing left **A**  
So sick of playing, I don't want this anymore. **Bm**  
The thought of you is no fucking fun. **Bm**  
You want a martyr, I'll be one because enough's enough, **A**  
We're done. **Bm**

**Bm**  
You told me, "think about it" **G**  
Well I did, now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore **Em**  
I'm tired of begging for the things that I want, **Gb7**  
I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor. **Bm**

(**Gb7**)  
**Bm**  
The thing I think I love **Bm**  
Will surely bring me pain **Bm**  
**Gb7**  
Intoxication, paranoia, and a lot of fame **Bm**  
**Bm**  
Three cheers for throwing up **Bm**  
**Bm**  
Pubescent drama queen

**Gb7** **Gb** **Gb7** **A** **Gb** **Bm**  
You make me sick I make it worse by drinking late.

Lets scream until there's **A** nothing left  
So sick of playing, I don't want this anymore. **Bm**  
The thought of you is no fucking fun. **Bm**  
You want a martyr, I'll be one because enough's enough, **A**  
We're done. **Bm**

**Bm**  
You told me, "think about it", well I did **G**  
Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore **Em**  
I'm tired of begging for the things that I want **Gb7**  
I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor. **Bm**

**Bm** **G**  
Imagine living like a king someday.  
A single night without a ghost in the walls. **Em**  
And if the bass shakes the earth underground. **Gb7**  
We'll start a new revolution NOW **Bm**

**Bm** **Bm**  
Hail Mary, forgive me **Gb7**  
Blood for blood, hearts beating **Gb7**  
**Bm** **Bm** **Gb7**  
Come at me, now this is war!

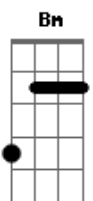
**Bm** **G**  
You told me, "think about it", well I did **Em**  
Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore **Gb7**  
I'm tired of begging for the things that I want **Bm**  
I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor. **Bm**

**Bm** **G**  
Imagine living like a king someday.  
A single night without a ghost in the walls. **Em**  
We are the shadows screaming take us now **Gb7**  
We'd rather die than live to rust on the ground. **Bm**

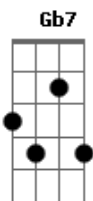
## Acordes



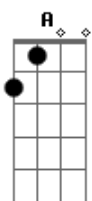
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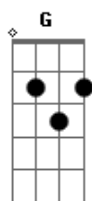
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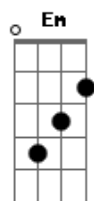
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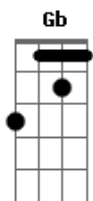
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