

Pierce The Veil - King For a Day

Tom: C

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

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

Am You told me, "think about it"
 Well I did, now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore
 I'm tired of begging for the things that I want
 I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor
 (Am)

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

G You make me sick I make it worse by drinking late

Am F

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 Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore
 I'm tired of begging for the things that I want
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Imagine living like a king someday
 A single night without a ghost in the walls
 And if the bass shakes the earth underground
 We'll start a new revolution NOW

Am F
 Hail Mary, forgive me
 C Blood for blood, hearts beating
 Am C G
 Come at me, now this is war!

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

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

Acordes

