

## **Royal Dogs - Closer To Royal**

```
Tom: G
                                                                     ?Til death, ?til hell
                                                                                    G Em
                                                                      to breaking bones instead
  Em
G Am Bb
                                                                          G Em
Flickering on the switch of the shallow things you?ve done and
                                                                     ?Til death, ?til hell
                                                                                  G Em
                                                                      to break it down you?re good
As for me I?m dancing down the heavens
                                                               D G Am Bb
Sickening on the thought I could lend my womb, soul and voice
                                                                How come you never taste it for real?
to sell
                                G Am Bb
                                                                You gotta prove while you?re on it
With you I?m closer in being royal
                                                                                             G Bb
                                                                Get on it and never let yourself
                                                                (Get it on now, get it on now)
    ?Til death, ?til hell
G Em
                                                                How come you never give in to touch?
                    G Em
      to breaking bones instead
                                                                You gotta grab and abuse it
          G Em
    ?Til death, ?til hell
                                                                Closer to royal
G Em
                 G Em
     to break it down you?re good
                                                                Your pretensions now are done
D G Am Bb
                                                               Solo: Em C D
                                                               G Em
                                                                          G Fm
                                                                    ?Til death, ?til hell
How come you never taste it for real?
You gotta prove while you?re on it
                                                                                     G Em
                                                                      to breaking bones instead
Get on it and never let yourself
                                                                          G Em
(Get it on now, get it on now)
                                                                    ?Til death, ?til hell
                                                                                  G Fm
How come you never give in to touch?
                                                                      to break it down you?re good
You gotta grab and abuse it
                                                               D G Am Bb
Closer to royal
Your pretensions now are done
                                                                How come you never taste it for real?
                                                                You gotta prove while you?re on it
Snickering on the face of the meltdown trash you?ve done and
                                                                Get on it and never let yourself
                                                                (Get it on now, get it on now)
tell
As for me I?m chanting along the battle cry
                                                                How come you never give in to touch?
                                                               You gotta grab and abuse it
                                               G Am Bb
I could send my love, my bow, my noise, to excel
                                                                Closer to royal
With you I?m closer in being royal
                                                                Your pretensions now are done
          G Em
```

## **Acordes**

