

Sum 41 - Jester

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Tom: D
  (intro) Bm
A jester of sorts you stand holding your courts
Over minions on Capitol Hill
In a bath full of blood I'm alone standing still
    Bm
              Gb Bm
Under God you can fire at will
When the devil's angels come
To take your life and lead you
                Gb
To the flamers beneath
Your headstone reads now
Here lies the dead who was
Hung by his head beneath us
They're laying in their graves
Damnation free for all
( Bm )
                     Gb
A prodigal son can't undo what he's done
A figurehead of capitol crime
With a light shining down
As you fall to your kness
                 Gb
To repent would be nothing but lies
When the devil's angels come
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To the flamers beneath
Your headstone reads now
Here lies the dead who was
Hung by his head beneath us
They're laying in their graves
Damnation free for all
                           D
                                         Gb
 la la
   la la LA la la la LA la la la la la la la
Bm (AD) (AD) (Gb Db)
 Deadbeat six feet dead underground
                         Bm
An eye for an eye only leaves us all blind
                         Gb
Going once twice there goes your life
When the devil's angels come
To take your life and lead you
                   Gb
To the flamers beneath
Your headstone reads now
Here lies the dead who was
Hung by his head beneath us
They're laying in their graves
Damnation free for
\mathsf{Bm} \quad \mathsf{G} \; \mathsf{D} \quad \mathsf{Bm} \; \mathsf{G} \; \mathsf{D} \quad \mathsf{Bm} \quad \mathsf{G} \; \mathsf{D}
all
( Em )
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Acordes

To take your life and lead you

