

Sum 41 - Jester

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
 Under God you can fire at will

When the devil's angels come
 To take your life and lead you
 To the flammers 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)

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
 To repent would be nothing but lies

When the devil's angels come
 To take your life and lead you

To the flammers 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

la la la LA la la la LA la la la La la la la la
 la la la LA la la la LA la la la La la la la la

Bm (A D) (A D) (Gb Db)

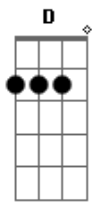
Deadbeat six feet dead underground
 An eye for an eye only leaves us all blind
 Going once twice there goes your life

When the devil's angels come
 To take your life and lead you

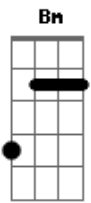
To the flammers beneath
 Your headstone reads now
 Here lies the dead who was
 Hung by his head beneath us
 They're laying in their graves
 Damnation free for
 Bm G D Bm G D Bm G D
 all

(Em)

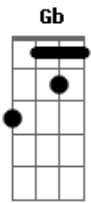
Acordes



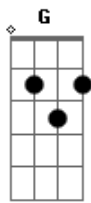
© ukulele-chords.com



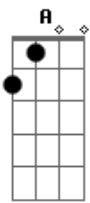
© ukulele-chords.com



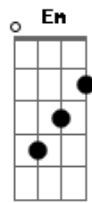
© ukulele-chords.com



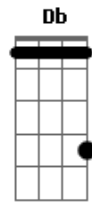
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com