

The Police - King Of Pain

Tom: C

There's a little black spot on the sun today. It's the same old thing as yesterday.

There's a black hat caught in the high tree top. There's a flag pole rag and the wind won't stop here.

I have stood here before inside the pouring rain with the world turning circles running 'round my brain. I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign, but it's my destiny to be the king of pain.

There's a red fox hunt pack. That's my soul up there.

That's my soul up there. It's black. There's a winged gull with a broken back. That's my soul up there.

There's a black hat caught in a high tree top. There's a blue whale beached by a spring tide's ebb.

That's my soul up there. little black spot on the sun today. It's the same old thing as yesterday.

There's a flag pole rag and the wind won't stop. I have stood here. That's my soul up there.

to be the king of pain
(Repeat until fade)
King of pain.

Acordes

