

Viva La Vida – Cold Play - Tom: F#m

[Intro]

D E9(11) A F#m

D E9(11) A F#m

[Primeira Parte]

D E9(11)

I used to rule the world

A F#m

Seas would rise when I gave the word

D E9(11)

Now in the morning and I sleep alone

A F#m

Sweep the streets I used to own

(D E9(11) A F#m)

(D E9(11) A F#m)

D E9(11)

I used to roll the dice

A F#m

Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes

D E9(11)

Listen as the crowd would sing

A

Now the old king is dead!

F#m

Long live the king!

[Pré-Refrão 1]

D E9(11)

One minute I held the key

A F#m

Next the walls were closed on me

D E9(11)

And I discovered that my castles stand

A F#m

Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

[Refrão 1]

D E9(11)

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

A F#m

Roman Cavalry choirs are singing

D E9(11)

Be my mirror, my sword, and shield

A F#m

My missionaries in a foreign field

D E9(11)

For some reason I can't explain

A/C# F#m

Once you go there was never

D E9(11)

Never an honest word

A F#m

That was when I ruled the world

(D E9(11) A F#m)

(D E9(11) A F#m)

[Segunda Parte]

D E9(11)

It was the wicked and wild wind

A F#m

Blew down the doors to let me in

D E9(11)

Shattered windows and the sound of drums

A F#m

People couldn't believe what I'd become

[Pré-Refrão 2]

D E9(11)

Revolutionaries wait

A F#m

For my head on a silver plate

D E9(11)

Just a puppet on a lonely string

A F#m

Oh who would ever want to be king?

[Refrão 2]

D E9(11)

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

A F#m

Roman Cavalry choirs are singing

D E9(11)

Be my mirror, my sword, and shield

A F#m

My missionaries in a foreign field

D E9(11)

For some reason I can't explain

A/C# F#m

I know Saint Peter won't call my name

D E9(11)

Never an honest word

A F#m

But that was when I ruled the world

(D F#m D F#m)

(D F#m E)

(D E9(11) A F#m)

(D E9(11) A F#m)

[Refrão 2]

D E9(11)

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

A F#m

Roman Cavalry choirs are singing

D E9(11)

Be my mirror, my sword, and shield

A F#m

My missionaries in a foreign field

D E9(11)

For some reason I can't explain

A F#m

I know Saint Peter won't call my name

D E9(11)

Never an honest word

A F#m

But that was when I ruled the world