Viva La Vida – Coldplay

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        F        G
I used to rule the world
        C                        Am
Seas would rise when I gave the word
                    F       G
Now in the morning I sleep alone
        C                 Am
Sweep the streets I used to own

F  G  C  Am

        F        G
I used to roll the dice
        C                  Am
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
              F       G
Listen as the crowd would sing:
        C                  Am
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

            F        G
One minute I held the key
        C                    Am
Next the walls were closed on me
                      F       G
And I discovered that my castles stand
      C                   Am
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

   F              G
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
C             Am
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
F             G
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
    C               Am
My missionaries in a foreign field
F                 G
For some reason I can't explain
C                    Am            F       G
Once you go there was never, never an honest word
          C                  Am
That was when I ruled the world

F  G  C  Am

                    F       G
It was the wicked and wild wind
              C                Am
Blew down the doors to let me in
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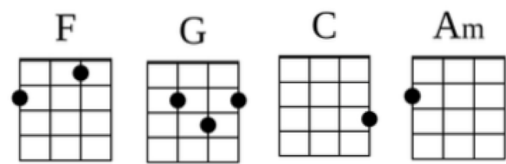
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                                   F         G
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
        C                          Am
People couldn't believe what I'd become


          F       G
Revolutionaries wait
        C                   Am
For my head on a silver plate
                        F         G
Just a puppet on a lonely string
    C                           Am
Oh who would ever want to be king?


    F                 G
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
C               Am
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
F                   G
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
    C                     Am
My missionaries in a foreign field
F                   G
For some reason I can't explain
    C                           Am
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
          F         G
never an honest word
                C                       Am
But that was when I ruled the world


F  G  C  Am
F  G  C  Am


    F                 G
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
C               Am
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
F                   G
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
    C                     Am
My missionaries in a foreign field
F                   G
For some reason I can't explain
    C                         Am
I know Saint Peter will call my name ,
      F                 G
never an honest word
                C                       Am
But that was when I ruled the world
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F   G   C   Am

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