

Kings Crossing
Elliott Smith

King s Crossing
Figure 8

Capo 3rd Fret

Intro:

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E | --0---1-----0-- | --0---1-----01- | --0---1-----0-- | --0---1---0-----0- |
B | -1-1--3--1-0--1-1- | -1-2--3--1-0--1--- | -1-1--3--1-0--1-1- | -1-1--3---1--4--1- |

G | 2----2-2-----1--- | 2----2-2-----2--- | 2----2-2-----1--- | 2----2-2-----5--- |
D | ----3-----0----- | ----3-----0----- | ----3-----0----- | ----3-----0----- |
A | -----0-----0----- | -----0-----0----- | -----0-----0----- | -----0-----0----- |
E | -----0-----0----- | -----0-----0----- | -----0-----0----- | -----0-----0----- |

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The King s crossing was the main attraction
 Dominoes falling in a chain reaction
 The scraping subject ruled by fear told me
 Whiskey works better than beer
 The judge is on vinyl, decisions aren t final
 And nobody gets a reprieve
 And every wave is tidal
 If you hang around you re going to get wet

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|----0-----1---|
|--1---1-----3---|
|2-----2---2-|
|-----3-----|
|-----0-----|
|-----0-----|

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C G Dm

I can t prepare for death any more than I already have

Verse:

Am F
 All you can do now is watch the shelves
 C G Dm
 The game looks easy, that s why it sells

Chorus:

C B/Am
 Frustrated fireworks inside your head
 Am G/Am F
 Are going to stand and deliver dark instead
 C B/Am
 The method acting that pays my bills
 Am G/Am F

Keeps the fat man feeding in Beverly Hills
C B/Am
I got a heavy metal mouth, it hurls obscenity
Am G/Am F
And I get my check from the trash treasury
C B/Am
Because I took my own insides out

Am F
It don t matter cause I have no sex life
C G Dm
And all I wanna do now is inject my ex-wife
Am
I ve seen the movie
F C G Dm
And I know what happens
Am
It s Christmas time
F
And the needle s on the tree
C G Dm
A skinny Santa is bringing something to me
Am
His voice is overwhelming
F
But his speech is slurred
C G C F
And I only understand every other word

Open your parachute and grab your gun
Float down like an omen, a setting sun
Read the part and return at five
It s a hell of a role if you can keep it alive
But I don t care if I fuck up
I m going on a date
With a rich white lady
Ain t life great?
Gi me one good reason not to do it
(Because I love you)
So do it.

This is the place where time reverses
And dead men talk to all the pretty nurses
Instruments shine on a silver tray
C G
Don t let me get carried away
C G
Don t let me get carried away
C G Dm
Don t let me be carried away