

**Kings Crossing**  
**Elliott Smith**

King s Crossing  
Figure 8

Capo 3rd Fret

Intro:

```
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-----|----3-----0-----|----3-----|----3-----|
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

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

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

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