Piece By Piece Murder by Death

Gm	В	Eb	Cm
You wouldn t beli-	eve all the	things that I ve	done
You just can t	see	cause you re	young
I ve paid my	dues	and I had my	fun

Gm в Cm You ll have yours too, son Gm В Eb You ll have yours too, son

Gm В Eb CmYou wouldn t believe how fast they can take it away You re walking round free and in chains the next day Time has a way of breaking you down

GmВ Eb Piece by piece from your tooth to your Gm В Cmclaw

Gm Eb Cm0oh, trust me my son Gm В CmYe-

ah, cause you re still young

(Gm)

Gm Eb CmYou wouldn t believe all the things that I ve seen The girls I have and places I ve known, been I ve stood at Pompeii, prayed to stones in Delhi But you don t see shit when you look at me

Gm В Eb CmI ve watched the smoke rise from a prince s pyre It don t look much different from a beggar s fire Yeah, I know, know you don t think much of me

Eb Gm But in time,

Gm В Cm

you ll see

Gm Eb CmВ Aah,in time, my son Gm F Gm В Cm Ye- ah, cause you re still young

Gm В Eb Cmwhat I ve Don t do done Gm F Gm В Cmoh, when I was 0young

(Gm B Eb Cm)

GmGmFGmYeah, yeah, but you re stillyoung