

Piece By Piece
Murder by Death

G#m	C	E	C#m
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

G#m	C	C#m
You'll have yours	too,	son
G#m	C	E
You'll have yours	too,	son

G#m	C	E	C#m
You wouldn't beli-	eve how fast they can	take it aw-	ay
You're walking round	free and in	chains the next	day
Time has a	way of	breaking you	down

G#m	C	E
Piece by piece from your	tooth	to your
G#m	C	C#m
claw		

G#m	C	E	C#m
O- oh,		trust me my	son
G#m	F#	G#m	C C#m
Ye- ah, cause you're sti-		ll young	

(**G#m**)

G#m	C	E	C#m
You wouldn't beli-	eve all the	things that I've	seen
The girls I have	known,	and places I've	been
I've stood at	Pompeii, prayed to	stones in Del-	hi
But you don't see	shit when you	look at me	

G#m	C	E	C#m
I'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'd-	on't think much of	me

G#m	C	E
But in time,		
G#m	C	C#m
you'll see		

G#m	C	E	C#m
A- ah, in		time, my	son
G#m	F#	G#m	C C#m

Ye- ah, cause you re still young

G#m	C	E	C#m
Don t	do	what I ve	done
G#m	F#	G#m	C C#m
O-	oh, when I was	young	

(**G#m C E C#m**)

G#m	C	E	C#m
I ve got some	wisdom from the	time that I ve	done

G#m	G#m	F#	G#m
Yeah,	yeah,	yeah, but you re still	young