## Piece By Piece Murder by Death

Fm	A	C#	Bbm
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

FmABbmYou 11 have yourstoo, sonFmAC#You 11 have yourstoo, son

C# Fm Α BbmYou 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

Fm A C#
Piece by piece from your tooth to your
Fm A Bbm

claw

 Fm
 A
 C#
 Bbm

 O oh,
 trust me my son

 Fm
 Eb
 Fm
 A
 Bbm

Ye- ah, cause you re sti- ll young

(Fm)

Fm C# Bbm Α You wouldn t believe all the things that I ve seen The girls I have and places I ve known, been Pompeii, prayed to I ve stood at stones in Delhi But you don t see shit when you look at me

Fm A C# Bbm
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

Fm A C# But in time,

Fm A Bbm

you ll see

 Fm
 A
 C#
 Bbm

 A ah,in
 time, my
 son

 Fm
 Eb
 Fm
 A
 Bbm

Ye- ah, cause you re still young

BbmFm Α C# Don t what I ve done do  $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{m}$ Eb Fm Α

Bbm

oh, when I was 0young

(Fm A C# Bbm)

C# BbmFm Α wisdom from the time that I ve done I ve got some

Fm Fm Eb FmYeah, yeah, but you re still yeah, young