Piece By Piece Murder by Death

F#m Bb D BmYou wouldn t believe 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

F#mBbBmYou 11 have yourstoo, sonF#mBbDYou 11 have yourstoo, son

F#m Вb D BmYou 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

F#m Bb D

Piece by piece from your tooth to your

F#m Bb Bm

claw

 F#m
 Bb
 D
 Bm

 O oh,
 trust me my son

 F#m
 E
 F#m
 Bb
 Bm

 Ye ah, cause you re sti ll young

-

(F#m)

F#m Bb D BmYou 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

F#m Rh D \mathbf{Bm} smoke rise from a I ve watched the 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

F#m Bb D

But in time,

F#m Bb Bm

you ll see

 F#m
 Bb
 D
 Bm

 A ah,in
 time, my
 son

 F#m
 E
 F#m
 Bb
 Bm

Ye- ah, cause you re still young

Вb F#m D BmDon t do what I ve done F#m E F#m ${\tt Bb}$ \mathbf{Bm} oh, when I was 0young

(F#m Bb D Bm)

F#mF#mEF#mYeah, yeah, but you re stillyoung