

Piece By Piece
Murder by Death

Am	C#	F	Dm
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

Am	C#	Dm
You'll have yours	too,	son
Am	C#	F
You'll have yours	too,	son

Am	C#	F	Dm
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

Am	C#	F
Piece by piece from your	tooth	to your
Am	C#	Dm
claw		

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

(**Am**)

Am	C#	F	Dm
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	

Am	C#	F	Dm
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

Am	C#	F
But in time,		
Am	C#	Dm
you'll see		

Am	C#	F	Dm
A- ah, in	time, my	son	
Am	G	Am	C# Dm

Ye- ah, cause you re still young

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

(**Am C# F Dm**)

Am	C#	F	Dm
I ve got some	wisdom from the	time that I ve	done
Am	Am	G	Am
Yeah,	yeah,	yeah, but you re still	young