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Anne Boleyn
Spike & Tyla's Hot Knives
[Intro]
\mathbf{D} A Bm G \times 2
[Verse 1]
Oh, dancing
With good lady death by my side
   The hangman s gallows, yeah
G
It shadowed my smile
A visions merged
By the shears of which
        \mathbf{Bm}
That lay cold and dead and forgotten
Yeah, at my feet
[Verse 2]
The life was forgiven
And the wickedness within
Oh, she sang a song of lost love
For a sovreign to a king
Oh, with the need to be so delicate
She stood on and so strong
           Bm
And as the French swordsman s blade fell
I began to hear this song, oh
[Chorus]
     D
Anne Boleyn
Anne Boleyn
     Bm
Anne Boleyn
     G
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Anne Boleyn
[Verse 3]
Oh, some say she never left
And some see her still
There are traces of rose tears, yeah
On her windowsill
And her voice travels through the wind
And her spirt rides the tides of the Thames
    Bm
Well some souls live forever
In a kingdom without end
[Chorus]
Anne Boleyn
Anne Boleyn
    Bm
Anne Boleyn
Anne Boleyn
    D
Anne Boleyn
Anne Boleyn
    Bm
Anne Boleyn
Anne Boleyn
[Solo]
D Bm A G x2
[Chorus]
    D
Anne Boleyn
Anne Boleyn
    \mathbf{Bm}
Anne Boleyn
    G
Anne Boleyn
    D
Anne Boleyn
    Α
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Anne Boleyn

 \mathbf{Bm}

Anne Boleyn

G

Anne Boleyn