King Of Pain Sting

Intro: Cm Bb (2x) Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Вb There s a little black spot on the sun to-day Bb G# Bb DG#maj7 DG#maj7 It s the same old thing as yes - ter - day Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb ${\tt Bb}$ There s a black hat caught in the high tree top G# Bb D G#maj7 D G#maj7 G# Bb There s a flagpole rag and the wind won t stop G#/B Eb/F# Bb I have stood here before inside the pouring rain G#/B Eb/F# G# with the world turning cir-cles running round my brain. G#/B Eb/F# I guess I m always hop-ing that you ll end this reign G#/B Eb/F# but it s my destiny to be the king of pain. Вb There s a little black spot on the sun to-day Bb Cm Bb that s my soul up there G# Вb It s the same old thing as yes - ter - day G# that s my soul up there Cm Bb CmThere s a black hat caught in the high tree top Bb Cm Bb that s my soul up there G# G# Bb Rh There s a flagpole rag and the wind won t stop G# that s my soul up there Chorus: I have stood here before inside the pouring rain with the world turning circles running round my brain. I guess I m always hoping that you ll end this reign

But it s my destiny to be the king of pain.

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\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
          Cm
                                         Cm
                                               Вb
There s a fossil that s trapped in a high cliff wall
           Вb
                   Cm
                           Вb
that s my soul up there
                   Вb
                                 G#
                                             Вb
There s a dead salmon frozen in a water fall
that s my soul up there
                                         Cm
          Cm
There s a blue whale beached by a springtide s ebb
          Bb Cm
that s my soul up there
        G#
                    \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                                  G#
There s a butterfly trapped in a spider s web
                         G#
that s my soul up there
(Chorus)
                                           G#
Bb
There s a king on a throne with his eyes torn out
                                    G#
There s a blindman looking for a shadow of doubt;
There s a rich man sleeping on a golden bed
There s a skeleton choking on a crust of bread.
(Solo)
                     Вb
There s a red fox torn by a huntsmen s pack
     Bb
                   Cm
that s my soul up there
       G#
                   \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                                G#
                                             Bb
There s a black winged gull with a broken back
                      G#
that s my soul up there
          Cm
                      Вb
                                        Cm
                                               Bb
There s a little black spot on the sun today
         G#
                    Вb
                                  G#
It s the same old thing as yes - ter - day
(Chorus)
G#
  King of pain (3x)
G#
I will always be?
                  Eb
  King of pain
                       (2x)
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