| Kings | | | | | | | | | |
|--------------------------------|------------|--------------------------|------------------------|----------------|----------------------|-------|--------|----------|---------|
| Tam Duo | ng | | | | | | | | |
| Kings b | y Tam Duon | g | | | | | | | |
| - 11 | | | . 7. | C 1 | | 1 | , , , | . 7 | 1 |
| sounds | | bout the fi | rst line | or the | bridge, | but t | inis i | s mostly | wnat it |
| C#m | A | В | | | | | | | |
| C#m | A | Е | | | | | | | |
| Verse 1 | | | | | | | | | |
| C#m | | | | | | | | | |
| Cement | and steel | frames | | | | | | | |
| A | | В | | | | | | | |
| | mean too | much to me | | _ | _ | | | | |
| C#m | hing over | rivals the | gound of | A gwoot i | B | | | | |
| C#m | ning ever | rivars the | Souria or | SWEEL I | петоау | | | | |
| | rade it al | l for music | ! | | | | | | |
| | A | В | | | | | | | |
| Busines | s meetings | for a stag | re | | | | | | |
| C#m | | | | | | | | | |
| A fount | ain pen fo | r a mic in | hand | | | | | | |
| A | _ | E | | | | | | | |
| Yes, th | at seems f | air to me | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | |
| Refrain | . 1 | | | | | | | | |
| G#m | | 1 . 1 | F#m | | | | | | |
| | edom to ma | ke love and A7 | music | | | | | | |
| G#m Thatâ € ™ | g the free | dom of a ki | na | | | | | | |
| macac | b che free | dom of a mi | .119 | | | | | | |
| C#m | A B | C#m A | E | | | | | | |
| Verse 2 | | | | | | | | | |
| C#m | | | | | | | | | |
| What s | worth the | fight | | | | | | | |
| | A | В | | | | | | | |
| _ | ideas just | a dead-end | | _ | | | | | |
| C#m | 1. | | A | В | 1- 1 | | | | |
| | porn innat | e, left idl | e never s | sits ri | _ | | | | |
| C#m | it when T | A was 16, li | ed to mire | ام! اما + + | B ll Twas | 1 0 | | | |
| C#m | TC WITCH I | was IV, II | ea to mys. I | | II I Was E | 1 J | | | |
| - ·· | | | - | | _ | | | | |

Refrain 2 G#m F#m The freedom to make love and music That's the freedom of a king Chorus 1 C#m Dreams are what you chase Α Dreams are what you keep safe C#m Seems they re the first to break When you shouldn't have waited E В Do what you love, for love is what leads to happiness E В And that's all we really want in the end C#m A B C#m A E Verse 3 C#m The day will come Α When my son will ask me C#m If he can chase his pipe dream A throne of his own And I'll fear for him like all good parents do, But tell him it's not up to me It's up to you Refrain 3 G#m F#m The freedom to make love and music

That's the freedom of a king

Chorus 2 C#m E Dreams are what you chase Dreams are what you keep safe Seems they re the first to break When you shouldn't have waited В Do what you love, for love is what leads to happiness E В And that $\hat{\mathbf{e}}^{\text{TM}}$ s all we really want in the end Bridge G#m I might be crazy, but I'm strumming В C#m Α My fate may seem insane C#m В But I won t sign my life away В Oh no C#m E A E F#m **G#m** X3 Outro C#m I arrived on a sailing ship From a land not far from here F#m My father was the king and I was born To carry on his legacy My father said that one day his kingdom Would all be mine to keep G#m

But I declined with an innocent smile

Because I know it's not my dream