

My Time Is Coming
The Hives

D A Bm
You hear the whisper in the wind

D A Bm
You hear that I've come back again

D A Bm F#m C#m F#m
Thought I was dead and gone but my lights still on and my time is coming

D A Bm
You see I grew up in a hole

D A Bm
Squeezing diamonds out of coals

D A Bm F#m C#m F#m
I'm the seventh son, I'm the only one and I'm on the rise

D A Bm
I'm electricity starting to hum

D A Bm
I'm burning brighter than the morning sun

D A Bm F#m C#m F#m
When people would try to do as I, I say: let them try

D A Bm C#m F#m
Praise the lord my time is coming

D A Bm
I cut a swath through the poconos

D A Bm
And I paid my dues in the Barrios

D A Bm F#m C#m F#m
I have a plan and they say I can't, but yes, I can

D A Bm
No more waiting on the sidelines

D A Bm
And no more hanging on a thin line

D A Bm F#m C#m F#m
Got my leather on and my problems are gone and my time is coming

D A Bm C#m F#m
Praise the lord my time is coming

D A Bm C#m F#m
Praise the lord my time is coming

D A Bm
So people of the world just take a bow

D A Bm

Cause I used to be hot, but I m flaming now

D A A F#m C#m F#m

So hold on tight with your knuckles white Cause my time is coming

D A Bm C#m F#m

Praise the lord my time is coming

D A Bm C#m

Praise the lord my time is...

D A Bm C#m

Praise the lord my time is...

D A Bm C#m

Praise the lord my time is...

F#m

Coming!