

Viva La Vida Coldplay



Intro: **C, D, G, Em x2**

Em **C** **D** **G** **Em**
 I used to rule the world. Seas would rise when I gave the word
C **D** **G** **Em**
 Now in the morning I sleep alone. Sweep the streets I used to own.

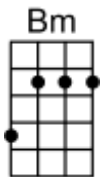
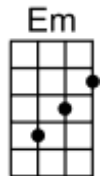
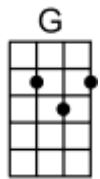
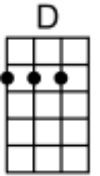
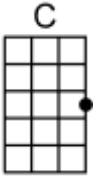
Interlude **C, D, G, Em x2**

Em **C** **D** **G** **Em**
 I used to roll the dice. Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes.
C **D** **G** **Em**
 Listen as the crowd would sing: "Now the old king is dead! Long live the King!"
Em **C** **D** **G** **Em**
 One minute I held the key. Next the walls were closed to me.
C **D** **G** **Em**
 And I discovered that my castles stand upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand.

C **D** **G** **Em**
 I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing. Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
C **D** **G** **Em**
 Be my mirror, my sword, and shield. My missionaries in a foreign field
C **D** **G** **Em** **C**
 For some reason I can't explain. Once you go there was never, never an honest
D **Bm** **Em**
 word. That was when I ruled the world.

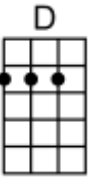
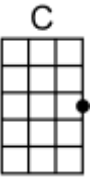
Interlude **C D G Em x2**

Em **C** **D** **G** **Em**
 It was the wicked and wild wind, blew down the doors to let me in.
C **D** **G** **Em**
 Shattered windows and the sound of drums people couldn't believe what I'd become.
Em **C** **D** **G** **Em**
 Rev-o-lu-tion-aries wait for my head on a silver plate
C **D** **G** **Em**
 Just a puppet on a lonely string. Oh who would ever want to be king?



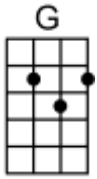
Chorus

C **D** **G** **Em**
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing. Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
C **D** **G** **Em**
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield. My missionaries in a foreign field
C **D** **G** **Em** **C** **D**
For some reason I can't explain. I know St. Peter will call my name. And for all its worth
Bm **Em**
That was when I ruled the world.

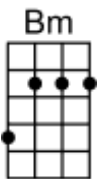
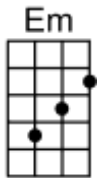


Interlude

C Em x3
D x2
C D G Em x2
Ohhhhhh Ohhh Ohh



C **D** **G** **Em**
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing. Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
C **D** **G** **Em**
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield. My missionaries in a foreign field
C **D** **G** **Em**
For some reason I can't explain. I know St. Peter will call my name.
C **D** **Bm** **Em***
And for all it's worth, that was when I ruled the world.



***Slow on last line**