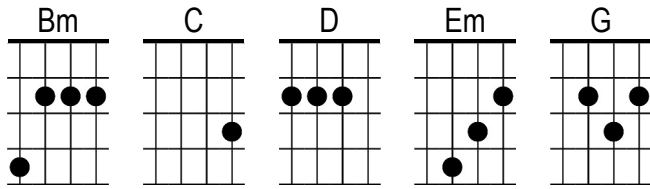


# Viva La Vida

Coldplay



## Intro

**C** **D** **G** **Em** x2

or

E |-----| -3-3-3-3-0-0-0-0- | x2  
C | -0-0-0-0-2-2-2-2- |-----|

I used to **C** rule the **D** world, seas would **G** rise when I gave the **Em** word  
Now in the morning I **C** sleep a **D** lone, sweep the **G** streets I used to **Em** own

## Repeat Intro

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

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

## Repeat Intro

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

I **C** hear Jerusalem **D** bells a-ringing  
**G** Roman cavalry **Em** choirs are singing  
**C** Be my mirror, my **D** sword and shield  
My **G** missionaries in a **Em** foreign field  
**C** For some reason I **D** can't explain  
I **G** know St. Peter won't **Em** call my name, never an **C** honest **D** word  
But that was **Bm** when I ruled the **Em** world

**C Em C Em C Em D |**  
**C** Ohh **D** hhh **G** Oh **Em** hh Ohhh  
**C** Ohh **D** hhh **G** Oh **Em** hh Ohhh

**C** Hear Jerusalem **D** bells a-ringing  
**G** Roman cavalry **Em** choirs are singing  
**C** Be my mirror, my **D** sword and shield  
My **G** missionaries in a **Em** foreign field  
**C** For some reason I **D** can't explain  
I **G** know St. Peter won't **Em** call my name, never an **C** honest **D** word  
But that was **Bm** when I ruled the **Em** world