## King Of Pain

Words & Music: Stina

Bm A [verse vamp]

Bm A Bm A Bm A

There is a little black spot on the sun today.

G A G A C#sus C#m GM7

It's the same old thing as yesterday.

There's a black hat caught in the high treetop.

There's a flagpole rag and the wind won't stop

CHORUS:

A/D G6 D/F# G

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.

Bm

There's a little black spot on the sun today. (That's my soul up there.)

'G F#m (

It's the same old thing as yesterday. (That's my soul up there.)

There's a black hat caught in a high treetop. (That's my soul up there.)

There's a flagpole rag and the wind won't stop. (That's my soul up there.)

CHORUS:

There's a fossil that's trapped in a high cliff wall. (That's my soul up there.)

There's a dead salmon frozen in a waterfall. (That's my soul up there.)

There's a blue whale beached by a spring tide's ebb. (That's my soul up there.)

There's a butterfly trapped in a spider's web. (That's my soul up there.)

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

A G

There's a king on the throne with his eyes torn out.

There's a blind man looking for shadow of doubt.

There's a rich man sleeping on a golden bed.

A D/G Bm [to instrumental over verse vamp]

There's a skeleton choking on a crust of bread.

There's a red fox torn by a huntsman's pack. (That's my soul up there.)

There's a black winged goal with a broken back. (That's my soul up there.).

F#m7 FM7 E7 Eb F#m7 FM7 Eb7 D9

There's a little black spot on the sun today. It's the same old thing as yesterday.

CHORUS:

G D G D

King of pain. King of pain. [repeat & fade]