

Viva La Vida – Coldplay – original in Em

[C] / / / [D] / / / [G] / / / [Em] / / / *(repeat as needed)*

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

[C] / / / [D] / / / [G] / / / [Em] / / / [C] / / / [D] / / / [G] / / / [Em] / / /

I used to [C] roll the [D] dice, feel the [G] fear in my enemy's [Em] eyes

Listen as the [C] crowd would [D] sing: "Now the [G] old king is dead! Long [Em] 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

Chorus 1: I [C] hear Jerusalem [D] bells are 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 go there was [Em] never, never an [C] honest [D] word

That was [Bm] when I ruled the [Em] world

[C] / / / [D] / / / [G] / / / [Em] / / / [C] / / / [D] / / / [G] / / / [Em]

It was the 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?

Chorus 2: I [C] hear Jerusalem [D] bells are 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 Saint Peter will [Em] call my name

Never [C] an honest word [D] , but that was [Bm] when I ruled the [Em] world

Middle: [C] / / / [Em] / / / [C] / / / [Em] / / / [C] / / / [Em] / / / [D] / / / [D] oh-oh-oh-oh

[C] oh [D] oh-oh-oh-oh [G] oh [Em] oh oh-oh-oh-oh

[C] oh [D] oh-oh-oh-oh [G] oh [Em] oh

Chorus 2: I [C] hear Jerusalem [D] bells are 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 Saint Peter will [Em] call my name

Never [C] an honest word [D] , but that was [Bm]! when I ruled the [Em]! world