

| <b>King Of Pain, performed by The Police</b>             | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>   | <b>G</b>      |
|--|---|----------|--|---------------|
|  | I have stood here before inside the pouring rain        |          | There's a blindman looking for a shadow of doubt;      |               |
| <b>Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A</b>                               | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>   | <b>G</b>      |
| There's a little black spot on the sun to-day            | with the world turning circles running 'round my brain. |          | There's a rich man sleeping on a golden bed            |               |
| <b>G A G A C#sus C#m Gmaj7</b>                           | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>   | <b>D/G Bm</b> |
| It's the same old thing as yes - ter - day               | I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign    |          | There's a skeleton choking on a crust of bread.        |               |
| <b>Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A</b>                               | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b> |  |               |
| There's a black hat caught in the high tree top          | But it's my destiny to be the king of pain.             |          | <b>Guitar Solo</b>                                     |               |
| <b>G A G A C#sus C#m Gmaj7</b>                           | <b>Bm</b>   |          |  |               |
| There's a flagpole rag and the wind won't stop           | There's a fossil that's trapped in a high cliff wall    |          | <b>Bm</b>  |               |
| <b>A/D G6 D/F# G</b>                                     | that's my soul up there                                 |          | There's a red fox torn by a huntsmen's pack            |               |
| I have stood here before inside the pouring rain         | <b>A</b>  |          | that's my soul up there                                |               |
| <b>A/D G6 D/F# G</b>                                     | There's a dead salmon frozen in a water fall            |          | <b>A/G</b>   |               |
| with the world turning cir-cles running 'round my brain. | <b>F#m</b>  | <b>G</b> | There's a black winged gull with a broken back         |               |
| <b>A/D G6 D/F# G</b>                                     | that's my soul up there                                 |          | <b>F#m</b>   | <b>G</b>      |
| I guess I'm always hop-ing that you'll end this reign    | <b>Bm</b>   |          | that's my soul up there                                |               |
| <b>A/D G6 D/F# G</b>                                     | There's a blue whale beached by a springtide's ebb      |          | <b>F#m7 Fmaj7 E7 Eb</b>                                |               |
| but it's my destiny to be the king of pain.              | that's my soul up there                                 |          | There's a little black spot on the sun today           |               |
|  | <b>A/G</b>  |          | <b>F#m7 Fmaj7 Eb7 D9 D9/F#</b>                         |               |
| <b>Bm</b>  | There's a butterfly trapped in a spider's web           |          | It's the same old thing as yes - ter - day             |               |
| There's a little black spot on the sun today             | <b>F#m</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b>   | <b>G</b>      |
|  | that's my soul up there                                 |          | I have stood here before inside the pouring rain       |               |
| that's my soul up there                                  | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b>   | <b>G</b>      |
| <b>A/G</b>   | I have stood here before inside the pouring rain        |          | with the world turning circles running 'round my brain |               |
| It's the same old thing as yesterday                     | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b>   | <b>G</b>      |
| <b>F#m</b>   | <b>G</b>  |          | I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign   |               |
| that's my soul up there                                  | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b>   | <b>G D</b>    |
| <b>Bm</b>  | I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign    |          | but it's my destiny to be the king of pain             |               |
| There's a black hat caught in a high tree top            | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b>      |
| that's my soul up there                                  | but it's my destiny tro be the king of pain.            |          | King of pain <b>(fade out throwing in</b>              |               |
| <b>A/G</b>   | <b>G</b>  |          | <b>"I will always be..)</b>                            |               |
| There's a flagpole rag and the wind won't stop           | There's a king of pain.                                 |          |  |               |
| <b>F#m</b>   | <b>G</b>  | <b>A</b> | <b>G</b>   |               |
| that's my soul up there                                  | There's a king on a throne with his eyes torn out       |          |  |               |