

KING OF PAIN

Words and Music by
STING

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Moderately Fast

There's a lit - tle black spot on the sun to - day It's the
 same old thing as yes - ter - day There's a black hat caught in the high -
 tree top There's a flag pole rag and the wind won't stop -
 I have stood here be - fore in - side the pour - ing rain with the world turn - ing cir - cles run - ning
 'round my brain. I guess I'm al - ways hop - ing that you'll end this reign but it's my des - ti - ny to be the King Of Pain. There's a
 lit - tle black spot on the sun to - day that's my soul up there It's the same old thing as yes -
 fos - sil that's trapped in a high cliff wall that's my soul up there There's a dead salmon fro - zen in a
 - ter - day that's my soul up there There's a black hat caught in a high tree top
 wat - er - fall 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 flag pole rag and the wind won't stop that's my soul up there
 that's my soul up there There's a but - ter - fly trapped in a spi - der's web that's my soul up there
 I have stood here be - fore in - side the pour - ing rain with the world turn - ing cir - cles run - ning 'round my brain. I guess

D G D 1 G 2 G

I'm al-ways hop - ing that you'll end this reign but it's my des - ti - ny _ to be the King Of Pain. There's a King Of Pain. _

A G A G

There's a king _ on a throne _ with his eyes _ torn out _ There's a blind _ man look - ing for a sha-dow of doubt;

A G A G Bm

There's a rich _ man sleep - ing on a gold - en bed There's a ske-le-ton chok - ing on a crust of _ bread.

C

There's a

Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A G A

red fox torn _ by a hunts - men's pack _ that's my soul _ up there _ There's a black winged gull _ with a bro-

G A F#m G F#m7 Fmaj7 E7 Eb

- ken back that's my soul _ up there _ There's a lit - tle black spot on the sun _ to - day _ It's the

F#m7 Fmaj7 Eb7 D9 D G

same old thing _ as _ yes - ter - day _ I have stood here be - fore _ in - side the pour - ing rain with the

D G D G

world turn - ing cir - cles run - ning 'round my brain. I guess I'm al - ways hop - ing that you'll end this reign but it's

D G D G D

my des - ti - ny _ to be the King Of Pain. King Of Pain _ Repeat and Fade