CM7D **Bread and Circuses** To realize what's right Clementine Dsus-D-D9-D Em-Em7-CM7-D The Camerawalls For the story of your Life Em-CM7-CM7-B7 *capo on 3rd fret Intro: Em Em7 CM7D I'm tired of being fed with bread and circuses Acoustic Guitar Solo: Em Em7 Em - CM7 - B7 - Em This world view seems incredibly CM7 - D7/F# - G - FM7 - CM7 CM7D Em - CM7 - B7 - CM7 conservative Em Em7 Full band Intro: With passion just like mine Em - Em7 - CM7 - D CM7Em - Em7 - CM7 - B7 Will you gravely read my stones Em - Em7 - CM7 - D Em CM7Em7 When I should die We are cooks and crooks with empty plates (Repeat Chorus except last line) to fill Em Em7 Serving dishes for our peers in Dsus-D-D9-D Em-Em7-CM7-D CM7D For the story of your Life vaudeville D Em-Em7-CM7-B7 EmEm7 For the story of your Life We dread for their reaction CM7D Em - Em7 - CM7 - D They get no satisfaction Em - Em7 - CM7 - B7 Em7 Em Their palates' dulled and burned with CM7 D Coda: CM7 - D - Em - GM7 misery CM7 - D - Em **Chorus:** Suggested Chord position for D chord in stanzas G C6 Am C - D - G And a child I seem to think of destiny C6 Am 0 For reason I can't explain G C6 4 Is it any wonder why my life turn out the 5 D - Dsus-D Am 0 way it did? CM7We choose what we have And sometimes lose more than our bread You've given Life your trust

And it's been thrown back at your face