

How did it come to this?

Words and Music by Kevin Lee

F Em F Em

We came here as Princes, now we're living as paupers,

F Em G

How did it come to this?

F Em F Em

Where are the bright lights, the parties and wild nights,

F Em Am

Where are our good-time friends?

F G C Am

We're out on the streets, with nothing to eat,

F Em Am C

But shame, and humble pie.

F G C

How did it come to this?

F Em F Em

We came dressed as Princes and this was our kingdom,

F Em Am

The streets were paved with gold.

F Em Am

We felt we would never grow old,

F Em Am

Now we're begging out in the cold,

F G C

How did it come to this?

C G C

How did it come to this?"