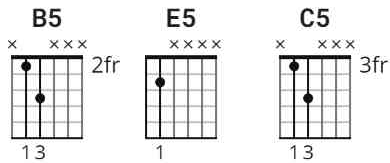


Gila Monster Official by King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard

Tuning: E A D G B E

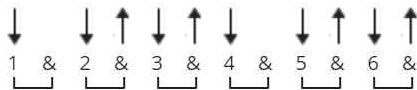
Key: Bm

CHORDS



STRUMMING

WHOLE SONG 188 bpm



[Intro]

B5

[Guitar Solo 1]

B5

[Verse 1]

B5

Anon, a giant monster roams
Creature of magic, not of home
He didst gobble each hag he found
Screams did echo, a chilling sound
With every wiccan he did devour
He'll grow in strength, in size and power
Until one day upon his back
He'll sprout wings, a fearsome pack
With each meal, Gila grows more
A biblical beast of ancient lore
With fire in belly, flames in eyes
The beast rise to the highest skies
So beware, ye witches fair
Lest thee be spied by dragon glare
It'll show no mercy, it is said
But devour thee and leave thee for dead (Woo)

[Chorus]

B5

Gila, Gila, Gila
Gila, Gila, Gila

Gila, Gila, Gila
Gila Monster
Woo

[Post-Chorus]

E5 **C5**
I'm the Gila, blood spiller, witch killer (Gila, Gila)
B5
I'm the Gila, card dealer, fate sealer (Gila, Gila)
E5 **C5**
I'm the Gila, blood spiller, witch killer (Gila, Gila)
B5
I'm the Gila, Godzilla, guerilla

[Verse 2]

B5
Diamondback climbing walls
Puncture wounds, torn and mauled
Raging monster, witch brawl
Backlash, battle cry, curveball
Pushed and probed to the edge
No sense of forgiveness
I'm the Gila, the blood spiller, the witch killer
I'm the Gila

[Chorus]

B5
Gila, Gila, Gila
Gila, Gila, Gila
Gila, Gila, Gila
Gila Monster
Woo

[Guitar Solo 2]

B5
Gila, Gila
Gila, Gila
Gila, Gila

[Verse 3]

B5
Turncoat projectile, idiot reptile
Born in the whirlwind, feral wonderkind
Petty feline summoned anew
Once was slave, master of you
Abomination, hallucination
Revenging sinner, witches for dinner
I'm the Gila, the card dealer, the fate sealer
I'm the Gila

[Post-Chorus]

E5

C5

I'm the Gila, blood spiller, witch killer (Gila, Gila)

B5

I'm the Gila, card dealer, fate sealer (Gila, Gila)

E5

C5

I'm the Gila, blood spiller, witch killer (Gila, Gila)

B5

I'm the Gila, Godzilla, guerilla

[Verse 4]

B5

Growing immensely and vastly in size

Summoned from the wicca to their demise

Sprouting wings, demonic features

Horny for bloodlust, Lord of pagan creatures

Blacker than space, its eyes are distant suns, devouring its disciples

Like mischievous sons, in the forest of my mind

Runs a torrent of fire, the real me beneath the liar

I bide my time to don my crown

Tasered bull, gore the clown

Compared to me, a pulsar is a lighter flame

Compared to mine, their wicca is a mere child's game

[Chorus]

B5

Gila, Gila, Gila

Gila, Gila, Gila

Gila, Gila, Gila

B5

Gila Monster

[Guitar Solo 3]

B5

[Outro]

B5

My eyes feel like they're made of light

Bootes void would be made bright

I will blind you in the hadal zone

Emperor of the abyss below

(Annihilation of planet Earth and the beginning of merciless damnation)

Oh, regret, what a cloud of dread

With the cold hand of death ahead

Oh, desperation, what a mind killer

All hail King Gila