

# MGMT - Time To Pretend

Tom: **D**

Standard Tuning

Verse 1

**D**  
**D**  
I'm Feelin rough I'm Feelin raw I'm in the prime of my life.  
**D** **D2** **D**  
Let's make some music make some money find some models for  
wives.  
**D2** **D**  
I'll move to Paris, shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars.  
You man the island and the cocaine and the elegant cars.

Pre-chorus 1

**G** **A**  
This is our decision to live fast and die young.  
**G** **A** **D** **D2** **D** **D2**.....  
We've got the vision, now let's have some fun  
**G** **A**  
Yeah it's overwhelming, but what else can we do?  
**G** **A** **D** **D2** **D**  
**D2**.....  
Get jobs in offices and wake up for the morning commute?

Chorus 1

**A** **G** **A**  
Forget about our mothers and our friends.  
**G** **D**  
We were fated to pretend.  
**G** **D**  
to pretend.  
**G** **D**  
We were fated to pretend.  
**G** **D**  
to pretend.

Verse 2

**D** **G** **D**  
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals and digging up  
worms.  
**D2** **D** **G** **D**  
I'll miss the comfort of my mother and the weight of the  
world.  
**D** **G** **D**  
I'll miss my sister, miss my father, miss my dog and my home.  
**D2** **D** **G** **D2** **D**  
Yeah I'll miss the boredom and the freedom and the time spent  
alone.

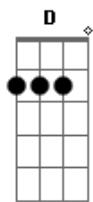
Pre-chorus 2

**G** **A**  
But there is really nothing, nothing we can do.  
**G** **A** **D** **D2** **D**  
**D2**.....  
Love must be forgotten. Life can always start up anew.  
**G** **A**  
The models will have children, we'll get a divorce,  
**G** **A** **D** **D2** **D**  
**D2**.....  
we'll find some more models, Everything must run its course.

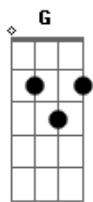
Chorus 2

**A** **G** **A**  
We'll choke on our vomit and that will be the end.  
**G** **D**  
We were fated to pretend.  
**G** **D**  
to pretend.  
**G** **D**  
We were fated to pretend.  
**G** **D**  
to pretend.

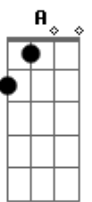
## Acordes



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