

R.E.M. - World Leader Pretend

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Tom: G
   {entre os acordes Em e Bm toque assim ----
  (D) -0-2-4-2-0-
                                   }
{intro Em
                                            A }
               G
                    C
 I sit at my table and wage war on myself
 D G
 It seems like it's all...it's all for nothing
             G
 I know the barricades, and
              D
 I know the mortar in the wall breaks
     G
 I recognize the weapons, I used them well
 Em
     Bm
 Em
 This is my mistake. Let me make it good
                                                       G
                         Bm
                                                            Α
 Em
 I raised the wall, and I will be the one to knock it down
 I've a rich understanding of my finest defenses
 I proclaim that claims are left unstated,
 I demand a rematch
 I decree a stalemate
 I divine my deeper motives
 I recognize the weapons
 I've practiced them well. I fitted them myself
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It's amazing what devices you can sympathize...empathize
This is my mistake. Let me make it good I raised the walls, and I will be the one to knock it down
{I lose track of where the chords occur over the words. They
switch between Am and C until the last part of this
section...}
Reach out for me and hold me tight. Hold that memory
    Am
                  C
                               Am
Let my machine talk to me. Let my machine talk to me
This is my world
And I am the world leader pretend
This is my life
And this is my time
I have been given the freedom
 To do as I see fit
It's high time I've razed the walls
That I've constructed
It's amazing what devices you can sympathize...emapathize
This is my mistake. Let me make it good
I raised the walls, and I will be the one to knock it down
You fill in the mortar. You fill in the harmony
You fill in the mortar. I raised the walls
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And I'm the only one

{finaliza no Em}

I will be the one to knock it down

Acordes

