

# Imagine Dragons - Believer

Tom: F

Acordes(durante toda a música): F F Am E

First things first

I'ma say all the words inside my head

I'm fired up and tired of the way

That things have been, oh-oooh

The way that things have been, oh-oooh

Second thing second

Don't you tell me what you think that I can be

I'm the one at the sail, I'm the master of my sea, oh-oooh

The master of my sea, oh-oooh

I was broken from a young age

Taking my sulking to the masses

Write down my poems for the few

That looked at me, took to me, shook to me, feeling me

Singing from heart ache from the pain

Take up my message from the veins

Speaking my lesson from the brain

Seeing the beauty through the

Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Pain!

You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer

Pain!

I let the bullets fly, oh let them rain

My luck, my love, my God, they came from

Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Third things third

Send a prayer to the ones up above

All the hate that you've heard

Has turned your spirit to a dove, oh-oooh

Your spirit up above, oh-oooh

I was choking in the crowd

Living my brain up in the cloud

Falling like ashes to the ground

Hoping my feelings, they would drown

But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing

Inhibited, limited

Till it broke up and it rained down

It rained down, like

Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Pain!

You break me down, you built me up, believer, believer

Pain!

I let the bullets fly, oh let them rain

My luck, my love, my God, they came from

Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Last things last

By the grace of the fire and the flames

You're the face of the future

The blood in my veins, oh-oooh

The blood in my veins, oh-oooh

But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing

Inhibited, limited

Till it broke up and it rained down

It rained down, like

Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Pain!

You break me down, you built me up, believer, believer

Pain!

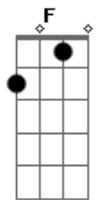
I let the bullets fly, oh let them rain

My luck, my love, my God, they came from

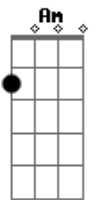
Pain!

You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

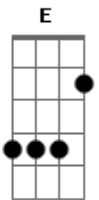
## Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com