

# Imagine Dragons - Enemy (feat. J.I.D)

tom:

G

(Look out for yourself)

G

I wake up to the sounds of the silence that allows

Gb

From my mind to run around, with my ear up to the

Ground

G

I'm searching to behold the stories that are told

Gb

When my back is to the world that was smiling when I

Turned

G

Tell you you're the greatest

Gb

But once you turn, they hate us

G

Oh, the misery

Everybody wants to be my enemy

Spare the sympathy

Everybody wants to be my enemy-y-y-y

(Look out for yourself)

G

Gb

My enemy-y-y-y

(Look out for yourself)

But I'm ready

G

Your words up on the wall as you'r? praying for my fall

Gb

And the laughter in th? halls

And the names that I've been called

G

I stack it in my mind and I'm waiting for the time

Gb

When I show you what it's like to be words spit in a mic

G

Tell you you're the greatest

Gb

But once you turn, they hate us

G

Oh, the misery

Everybody wants to be my enemy

Spare the sympathy

Everybody wants to be my enemy-y-y-y

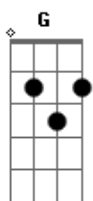
(Look out for yourself)

G

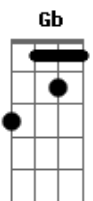
Gb

My enemy-y-y-y

## Acordes



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(Look out for yourself)

Unh, look, okay

G

I'm hoping that somebody pray for me

I'm praying that somebody hope for me

Gb

I'm staying where nobody 'posed to be  
P-p-posted, being a wreck of emotions

Ready to go whenever just let me know

The road is long so put the pedal into the floor

Gb

The enemy's on my trail, my energy unavailable

I'ma tell 'em: Hasta luego

G

They wanna plot on my trot to the top

I've been outta shape, thinking out the box I'm an

Astronaut

Gb

I blasted off the planet rock to cause catastrophe

G

And it matters more because I had it not

Had I thought about wreaking havoc on an opposition

Gb

Kinda shockin' they wanted a static with precision I'm

Automatic quarterback

I ain't talking sacking, pack it, pack it up, I don't panic

Batter, batter up, who the baddest?

It don't matter 'cause we at ya throat

Gb

Everybody wants to be my enemy

G

Spare the sympathy

Gb

Everybody wants to be my enemy

G

Oh, the misery

Gb

Everybody wants to be my enemy

G

Spare the sympathy

Gb

Everybody wants to be my enemy

G

Pray it away, I swear

Gb

I'll never be a saint, no way

My enemy

G

Pray it away, I swear

Gb

I'll never be a saint

(Look out for yourself)