

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

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Everybody wants to be my enemy
                tom:
                                                                     Spare the sympathy
Intro: G Gb7
                                                                                                 G Gh7
                                                                   Everybody wants to be my enemy
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                   My enemy
I wake up to the sounds
                                                                   [Ponte]
Of the silence that allows
                                                                   Unh, look, okay
        Gb7
                                                                   I'm hoping that somebody pray for me
From my mind to run around
With my ear up to the ground
                                                                   I'm praying that somebody hope for me
I'm searching to behold
                                                                  I'm staying where nobody 'posed to be P-p-posted, being a wreck of emotions
The stories that are told
                                                                   Ready to go whenever just let me know
The road is long so put the pedal into the floor
When my back is to the world
                                                                        Gb7
                                                                   The enemy's on my trail, my energy unavailable
That was smiling when I turned
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                   I'ma tell 'em: Hasta luego
                                                                   They wanna plot on my trot to the top
Tell you you're the greatest
                                                                   I've been outta shape
But once you turn, they hate us
                                                                   Tinking out the box I'm an astronaut
[Refrão]
                                                                  I blasted off the planet rock to cause catastrophe \,
                                                                   And it matters more because I had it not
 Oh, the misery
                                                                  Had I thought about wreaking havoc on an opposition
                                                                                         Gb7
                                                                   Kinda shockin' they wanted a static
Everybody wants to be my enemy
 Spare the sympathy
                                                                   With precision I'm automatic quaterback
Everybody wants to be my enemy
                                                                   I ain't talking sacking
      G Gb7
                                                                   Pack it, pack it up, I don't panic
My enemy
But I'm ready
                                                                   Batter, batter up, who the baddest?
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                   It don't matter 'cause we at ya throat
                                                                   [Refrão]
Your words up on the wall
As you're praying for my fall
                                                                   Everybody wants to be my enemy
And the laughter in th? halls
                                                                     Spare the sympathy
And the names that I've been called
                                                                  Everybody wants to be my enemy
I stack it in my mind
                                                                     Oh, the misery
And I'm waiting for the time
                                                                   Everybody wants to be my enemy
         Gb7
When I show you what it's like
                                                                    Spare the sympathy
To be words spit in a mic
                                                                   Everybody wants to be my enemy
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                   [Final]
Tell you you're the greatest
                                                                   Pray it away, I swear
                                                                   I'll never be a saint, no way
But once you turn, they hate us
[Refrão]
                                                                   My enemy
                                                                  Pray it away, I swear
 Oh, the misery
                                                                                    Gb7
                                                                   I'll never be a saint
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Acordes

