

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

tom:  
 Dm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am )  
 Capotraste na 5ª casa

(Look out for yourself)

Am  
 I wake up to the sounds of the silence that allows  
 E7  
 For my mind to run around, with my ear up to the ground  
 Am  
 I'm searching to behold the stories that are told  
 When my back is to the world that was smiling when I turned

E7  
 Tell you: You're the greatest  
 Am  
 But once you turn, they hate us

Am  
 Oh, the misery  
 E7  
 Everybody wants to be my enemy  
 Am  
 Spare the sympathy  
 E7  
 Everybody wants to be my enemy-y-y-y

(Look out for yourself)  
 Am  
 My enemy-y-y-y

(Look out for yourself)  
 E7  
 But I'm ready

Am  
 Your words up on the wall as you'r? praying for my fall  
 E7  
 And the laughter in th? halls  
 Am  
 And the names that I've been called  
 E7  
 I stack it in my mind and I'm waiting for the time  
 Am  
 When I show you what it's like to be words spit in a mic

E7  
 Tell you: You're the greatest  
 Am  
 But once you turn, they hate us

E7  
 Oh, the misery  
 Am  
 Everybody wants to be my enemy  
 E7  
 Spare the sympathy  
 Am  
 Everybody wants to be my enemy-y-y-y

(Look out for yourself)  
 E7  
 My enemy-y-y-y (yeah)

(Look out for yourself)

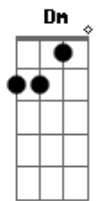
Am  
 Uh, look, okay  
 E7  
 I'm hoping that somebody pray for me  
 Am  
 I'm praying that somebody hope for me  
 E7  
 I'm staying where nobody 'posed to be  
 Am  
 P-p-posted, being a wreck of emotions  
 E7  
 Ready to go whenever just let me know  
 Am  
 The road is long so put the pedal into the floor  
 E7  
 The enemy's on my trail, my energy unavailable  
 Am  
 I'ma tell 'em: Hasta luego  
 E7  
 They wanna plot on my trot to the top  
 Am  
 I've been outta shape, thinking out the box I'm an astronaut  
 E7  
 I blasted off the planet rock to cause catastrophe  
 Am  
 And it matters more because I had it not  
 E7  
 Had I thought about wreaking havoc on an opposition  
 Am  
 Kinda shockin' they wanted a static with precision I'm  
 automatic quarterback  
 E7  
 I ain't talking sacking, pack it, pack it up, I don't panic  
 Am  
 Batter, batter up, who the baddest?  
 E7  
 It don't matter 'cause we at ya throat

Am  
 Everybody wants to be my enemy  
 E7  
 Spare the sympathy  
 Am  
 Everybody wants to be my enemy  
 E7  
 Oh, the misery  
 Am  
 Everybody wants to be my enemy  
 E7  
 Spare the sympathy  
 Am  
 Everybody wants to be my enemy

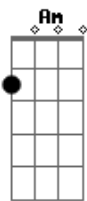
E7  
 Pray it away, I swear  
 Am  
 I'll never be a saint, no way  
 E7  
 My enemy  
 Am  
 Pray it away, I swear  
 E7  
 I'll never be a saint

(Look out for yourself)

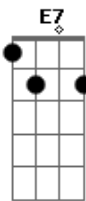
## Acordes



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