

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

tom:

Intro: F E7

[Primeira Parte]

F
I wake up to the sounds
Of the silence that allows
E7
From my mind to run around
With my ear up to the ground
F
I'm searching to behold
The stories that are told
E7
When my back is to the world
That was smiling when I turned

[Pré-Refrão]

F E7
Tell you you're the greatest
F E7
But once you turn, they hate us

[Refrão]

F
Oh, the misery
E7
Everybody wants to be my enemy
F
Spare the sympathy
E7 F E7
Everybody wants to be my enemy
F E7
My enemy
But I'm ready

[Segunda Parte]

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

[Pré-Refrão]

F E7
Tell you you're the greatest
F E7
But once you turn, they hate us

[Refrão]

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

[Final]

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

E7 F E7
Everybody wants to be my enemy
F E7
My enemy

[Ponte]

Unh, look, okay
F
I'm hoping that somebody pray for me
I'm praying that somebody hope for me
E7
I'm staying where nobody 'posed to be
P-p-posted, being a wreck of emotions
F
Ready to go whenever just let me know
The road is long so put the pedal into the floor
E7
The enemy's on my trail, my energy unavailable
I'ma tell 'em: Hasta luego
F
They wanna plot on my trot to the top
I've been outta shape
E7
Tinking out the box I'm an astronaut
I blasted off the planet rock to cause catastrophe
F
And it matters more because I had it not
Had I thought about wreaking havoc on an opposition
E7
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

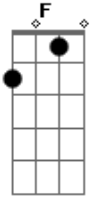
[Refrão]

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

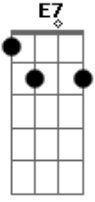
Acordes

E7

I'll never be a saint



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