

# MGMT - Time To Pretend

Tom: D

Riff 1 4x:

(Após tocar 2 vezes o riff 1, entra o riff 2:)

Riff 2 :  
(4x)

Verso 1:

D G  
D I'm Feelin rough I'm Feelin raw I'm in the prime of my life.  
D G  
D D2 D Let's make some music make some money find some models for  
D wives.  
D G D D2 D I'll move to Paris, shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars.  
D G D D2 D You man the island and the cocaine and the elegant cars.

Pré-Refrão 1:

G A  
G This is our decision to live fast and die young.  
G A D D2 D D2  
G We've got the vision, now let's have some fun  
G A  
G Yeah it's overwhelming, but what else can we do?  
G A D D2 D D2  
G Get jobs in offices and wake up for the morning commute?

Refrão 1:

A G A  
A Forget about our mothers and our friends.  
G D  
G We were fated to pretend.  
G D  
G to pretend.  
G D

We were fated to pretend.  
G D  
to pretend.

Verso 2:

D G D  
D2 D I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals and digging up  
D worms.  
D G D  
D2 D I'll miss the comfort of my mother and the weight of the  
D D2 D world.  
D G D  
D2 D I'll miss my sister, miss my father, miss my dog and my home.  
D G  
D D2 D Yeah I'll miss the boredom and the freedom and the time spent  
D alone.

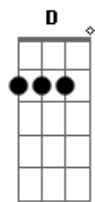
Pré-Refrão 2:

G A  
G But there is really nothing, nothing we can do.  
G A D D2 D D2  
G Love must be forgotten. Life can always start up anew.  
G A  
G The models will have children, we'll get a divorce,  
G A D D2 D  
D2  
G we'll find some more models, Everything must run its course.

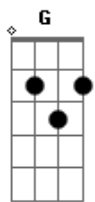
Refrão 2:

A G A  
A We'll choke on our vomit and that will be the end.  
G D  
G We were fated to pretend.  
G D  
G to pretend.  
G D  
G We were fated to pretend.  
G D  
G to pretend.

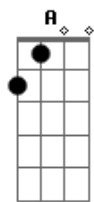
## Acordes



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