

R.E.M. - World Leader Pretend

Tom: G

{entre os acordes Em e Bm toque assim ----
(D) -0-2-4-2-0- }

{intro Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm G A }

I sit at my table and wage war on myself
 It seems like it's all...it's all for nothing
 I know the barricades, and
 I know the mortar in the wall breaks
 I recognize the weapons, I used them well

 This is my mistake. Let me make it good
 I raised the wall, and I will be the one to knock it down

I've a rich understanding of my finest defenses
 I proclaim that claims are left unstated,
 I demand a rematch
 I decree a stalemate
 I divine my deeper motives
 I recognize the weapons
 I've practiced them well. I fitted them myself

It's amazing what devices you can sympathize...empathize
 This is my mistake. Let me make it good
 I raised the walls, and I will be the one to knock it down

{I lose track of where the chords occur over the words. They just switch between Am and C until the last part of this section...}

Reach out for me and hold me tight. Hold that memory
 Let my machine talk to me. Let my machine talk to me

This is my world
 And I am the world leader pretend
 This is my life
 And this is my time
 I have been given the freedom
 To do as I see fit
 It's high time I've razed the walls
 That I've constructed

It's amazing what devices you can sympathize...empathize
 This is my mistake. Let me make it good
 I raised the walls, and I will be the one to knock it down

You fill in the mortar. You fill in the harmony
 You fill in the mortar. I raised the walls
 And I'm the only one
 I will be the one to knock it down
 {finaliza no Em}

Acordes

