

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 }

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

Em Bm
Em Bm
This is my mistake. Let me make it good
Em Bm G A
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...}

Am C Am C
Reach out for me and hold me tight. Hold that memory
Am C Am A G
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

