

# 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

