

**Time To Pretend**  
**MGMT**

(verse 1)

E |----10---10---10--10---8---7---8---10-|  
B |--7---7---7---7---7---7---7---7---7---|

E |-----|  
B |-----|  
G |-----11-11--|  
D |-12p11p9-----|  
A |-----12-12-----|  
E |-----|

D G D Dsus2 D  
I m Feelin rough I m Feelin raw I m in the prime of my life.  
D G D Dsus2 D  
Let s make some music make some money find some models for wives.  
D G D Dsus2 D  
I ll move to Paris, shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars.  
D G D Dsus2 D  
You man the island and the cocaine and the elegant cars.

(pre-chorus 1)

G A  
This is our decision to live fast and die young.  
G A D Dsus2 D Dsus2  
We ve got the vision, now let s have some fun  
G A  
Yeah it s overwhelming, but what else can we do?  
G A D Dsus2 D Dsus2  
Get jobs in offices and wake up for the morning commute?

(chorus 1)

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

(verse 2)

D G D Dsus2 D  
I ll miss the playgrounds and the animals and digging up worms.

D G D Dsus2 D  
I ll miss the comfort of my mother and the weight of the world.  
D G D Dsus2 D  
I ll miss my sister, miss my father, miss my dog and my home.  
D G D Dsus2 D  
Yeah I ll miss the boredom and the freedom and the time spent alone.

(pre-chorus 2)

G A  
But there is really nothing, nothing we can do.  
G A D Dsus2 D Dsus2  
Love must be forgotten. Life can always start up anew.  
G A  
The models will have children, we ll get a divorce,  
G A D Dsus2 D Dsus2  
we ll find some more models, Everything must run its course.

(chorus 2)

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