

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.