

**World Leader Pretend**  
**R.E.M.**

{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...emapathize  
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}