

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...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}