

False Pretence

The Red Jumpsuit Apparatus

(intro) Cm Eb G# Fm Eb (x3)
Cm Eb Bb

Its time to let it go...

Ab

The world s got a funny
Bb
way of turning round on you

Cm

When a friend tries to
Bb Ab
stab you right in the face
Losing faith in everything

Bb

I thought I hoped I knew

Cm

Don t sweat it, (it was)
Bb Ab
set on false pretense

(ponte)

Betrayed but not gonna

Bb Cm

be willing to change

Bb Ab

And it doesn t seem likely to fade

Betrayed but not gonna

Bb G

be willing to change

cu cu cu cuz ya know.....

(refrão)

Cm Eb

Its Sacrifice

Ab Eb Cm Bb

False pretense you ll hurt again

Ab Cm Eb

Stop pretending to deny

Ab Eb Cm Eb Bb

False pretense you ll hurt again

Ab

All along you know you
Bb
thought you got the best of me

Cm

But you were wrong and I am
laughing right in your face
I can not believe you

claimed you were my family

Dont sweat it its

set on false pretense

(ponte)
(refrão)

Its time to let it go

I can t seem to understand it how

You turned out to be so cold

You tried but were caught red handed

Are you happy with your role?

Its funny to me how you ve

turned into such a joke

(refrão)

So play the game until you run out

And play the game into my hand