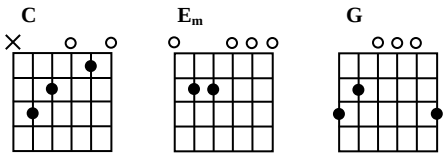

TIME TO PRETEND

Artist: Mgmt

Intro **(Capo II)** **Wee Tune (5 times)**

```
e |- - 3 - 3 - 3 - 3 - 1 - 0 - 1 - 3 - 3 - 3 - 3 - 1 - 0 - 1- |  |- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - |
B |- 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1- 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - -|  |- - 3 - 1 - 0 - - - - - - 5 - 5 - - - - - |
G |- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -|  |- - - - - - - - - 2 - 0 - - - - - - - - - - |
```

Verse 1

```
C                          F                    C        F
I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw in the time of my life
C                                F                          C    F
Let's make some music, make some money, find some models for wives
C                          F                     C      F
I'll move to Paris, shoot some heroin, and fuck with the stars
C                          F                    C        F
You man the island, and the cocaine, and the elegant cars
F                      G                    F                    G                  C
This is our decision to live fast and die young        We've got the vision, now let's have some fun
F                                G
Yeah, it's overwhelming, but what else can we do
F                    G                    C  F  C G                F                 Em
Get jobs in offices and wake up for the morning commute      Forget about our mothers and our friends
```

Chorus

```
      F      G  C                F      C                F      G  C                F      C
We're fated to pretend          To pretend        We're fated to pretend          To pretend
```

Verse 2

```
C                          F                    C        F
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals and digging up worms
C                      F                    C       F
I'll miss the comfort of my mother and the weight of the world
C                      F                    C      F
I'll miss my sister, miss my father, miss my dog and my home
      C                          F                    C      F
Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom and the time spent alone
     F                    G                    F                    G                  C
But there is really nothing, nothing we can do        Love must be forgotten, life can always start anew
     F                          G                    F
The models will have children, we'll get a divorce    We'll find some more models
G                    C        F  C     G                G                F                 Em
Everything must run its course                        We'll choke on our vomit and that will be the end
```

Chorus

```
      F      G  C                F      C                F      G  C                F      C
We're fated to pretend          To pretend        We're fated to pretend          To pretend
```

Outro

```
F          G     C     F     G     C    F                G     C     F            G     C     F
Sayin, yeah, yeah, yeah    Yeah, yeah, yeah        Yeah, yeah, yeah        Yeah, yeah, yeah
```

```
        C                                    F                                    C      C
e   |- 0 - - (0) - (0) - (0) - (0) - (0) - (0) - - - -|- 0 - - (0) - (0) - (0) - (0) - (0) - (0) - - - - |
B   |- 1 - - (1) - (1) - (1) - (1) - (1) - (1) - - - -|- 1 - - (1) - (1) - (1) - (1) - (1) - (1) - - - - |
G   |- 1 - -  0 - - 0 - -  0 - - 0 - -  0 - - 0 - - 0  -|- 2 - -  2 - - 2 - - 2 - -  2 - - 2 - -  2 - - 0 -  |
D   |- 2 - -  2 - - 2 - -  2 - - 2 - -  2 - - 2 - - - -|- 3 - -  3 - - 3 - - 3 - -  3 - - 3 - -  3 - - - -  |
A   |- 3 - -  3 - - 3 - -  3 - - 3 - -  3 - - 3 - - - -|- 3 - -  3 - - 3 - - 3 - -  3 - - 3 - -  3 - - - -  |
        I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling          raw in the time of my                                  life
```