

SAAB
Believer

Imagine Dragons

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Stamp *Stamp*


Ledare första raden

Repetera reprisen flera gånger
 På que kommer kompet in i hus 2



Stamp *Stamp*

Flashmob - alla kommer inte in samtidigt. Bygg nedifrån och upp med klapp/stamp/knäpp



11 N.C. Bbm Gb F Bbm

S
 A1
 A2
 T/B

Pain! You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver Pain! You break me down you build me up be

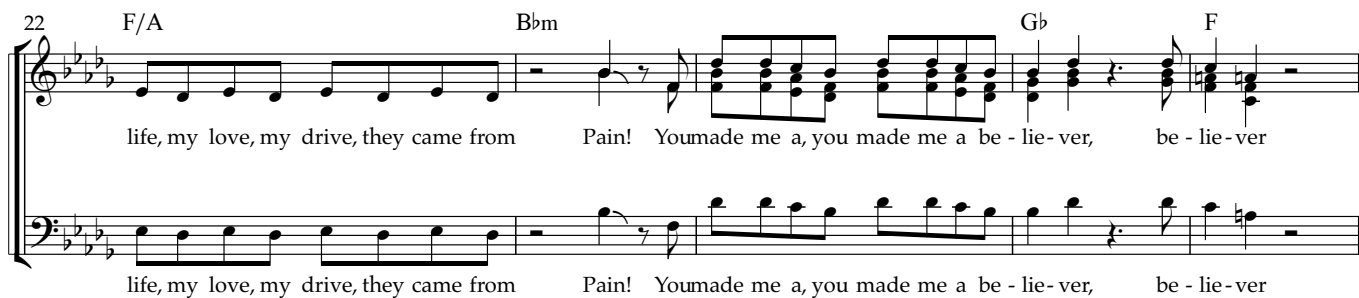
Pain! You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver Pain! You break me down you build me up be



17 Gb F Bbm Gb

lie - ver, be - lie - ver Pain! oh, let the bul - lets fly, oh let them rain, my

lie - ver, be - lie - ver Pain! oh, let the bul - lets fly, oh let them rain, my



22 F/A Bbm Gb F

life, my love, my drive, they came from Pain! You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver

life, my love, my drive, they came from Pain! You made me a, you made me a be - lie - ver, be - lie - ver

27 Bbm Gb F

Rörelse upp på scenen här tills alla är uppe

31 Bbm Gb

Grupp 1 First things first: I'm - a say all the words in - side my head. I'm fired up and
 Grupp 2 Sec - ond things sec - ond: Don't you tell me what you think that I can be, I'm the one at the
 Grupp 3 Third things third: Send a prayer to the ones_ up a - bove. All the hate that you've

34 F Bbm

tired_ of the way that things have been, oh (oo)
 sail, I'm the mas - ter of my sea, oh (oo)
 heard has turned your spir - it to a dove, oh (oo)

36 Gb 1. F 2.

the way that things have been, oh (oo) I was
 the mas - ter of my sea, oh (oo)
 your spir - it to a dove, oh (oo)

40 Bbm Gb

bro - ken_ from a young age, tak - ing my sul - king_ to the mas - ses, wri - ting my po - ems_ for the few that looked at me,
 bro - ken_ from a young age, tak - ing my sul - king_ to the mas - ses, wri - ting my po - ems_ for the few that looked at me,

43 F Bbm

took to me, shook to me, feel - ing me sing - ing from heart - ache, from the pain tak - ing my
 took to me, shook to me, feel - ing me sing - ing from heart - ache, from the pain tak - ing my

45 Gb F D.S.

mes - sage_ from the veins, speak - ing my les - son_ from the brain, see - ing the beau - ty_ from the
 mes - sage_ from the veins, speak - ing my les - son_ from the brain, see - ing the beau - ty_ from the

48 ^{3.}
F Bbm Gb F Bbm

Alla Last things last: By the grace of the fire and the flames, you're the face of the future, the blood in my veins, oh oo—

Last things last: By the grace of the fire and the flames, you're the face of the future, the blood in my veins, oh oo—

54 F Bbm/F F N.C. Gb F

— the blood in my veins, oh— Pain! You made me a, you made me a be-lie-ver, be-lie-ver

— the blood in my veins, oh— Pain! You made me a, you made me a be-lie-ver, be-lie-ver

61 Bbm Gb F Bbm

Pain! You break me down you build me up be-lie-ver, be-lie-ver Pain!— oh, let the bullets fly, oh let them

Pain! You break me down you build me up be-lie-ver, be-lie-ver Pain!— oh, let the bullets fly, oh let them

67 Gb F/A Bbm Gb F

rain, — my life, my love, my drive, they came from Pain! You made me a, you made me a be-lie-ver, be-lie-ver

rain, — my life, my love, my drive, they came from Pain! You made me a, you made me a be-lie-ver, be-lie-ver

Believer – Imagine Dragons

Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer
Pain! You break me down you build me up believer, believer
Pain! oh, let the bullets fly, oh let them rain
My life, my love, my drive, they came from
Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

First thing first: I'm a say all the words inside my head
I'm fired up and tired of the way that things have been oh (oo)
The way that things have been oh (oo)

Second things second: Don't you tell me what you think that I can be
I'm the one at the sail, I'm the master of my sea oh (oo)
The master of my sea oh (oo)

I was broken from a young age
Taking my sulking to the masses
Writing my poems for the few that looked at me
Took to me, shook to me, feeling me, singing from heartache, from the pain
Taking my message from the veins
Speaking my lesson from the brain
Seeing the beauty from the

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Thirds things third: Send a prayer to the ones up above
Allt the hate that you've heard has turned your spirit to a dove oh (oo)
Your spirit to a dove oh (oo)

Last things last: By the grace of the fire and the flames
You're the face of the future, the blood in my veins, oh (oo)
The blood in my veins, oh _____

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