




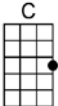
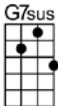
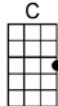


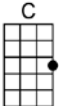
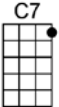


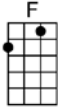
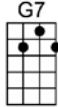
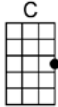

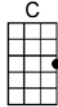
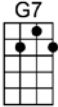
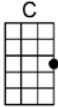
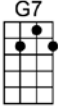
# THE GREAT PRETENDER

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

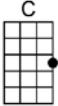
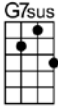
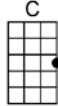
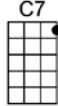
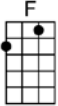
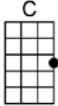
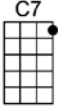
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |

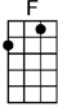
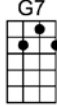
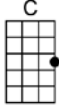

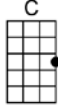
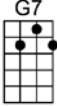
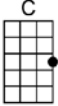
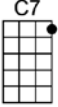
Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, pre-tending that I'm doing well


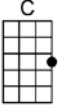
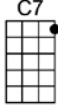
My need is such I pre-tend too much, I'm lonely but no one can tell

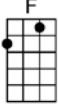
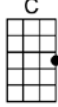
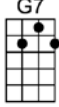
Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, a-drift in a world of my own

I've played the game but to my real shame, you've left me to grieve all a-lone

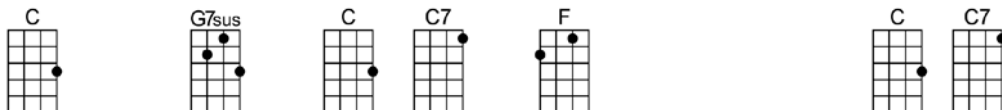
  

Too real is this feeling of make-be-lieve

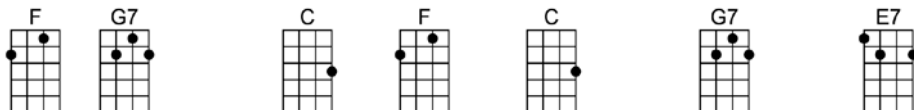
  

Too real when I feel what my heart can't con-ceal

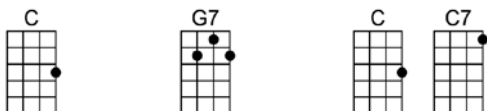
**p.2. The Great Pretender**



**Yes, I'm the great pre-tender, just laughing and gay like a clown**



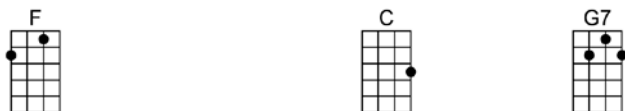
**I seem to be what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown**



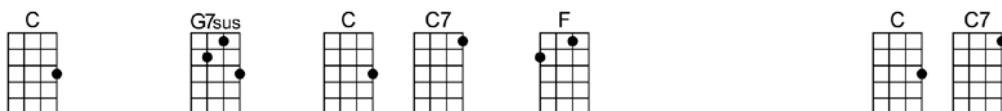
**Pre-tending that you're still a-round**



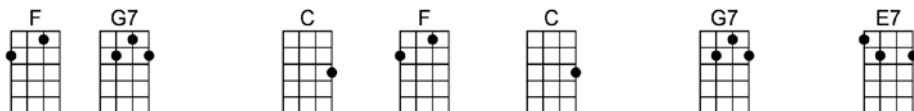
**Too real is this feeling of make-be-lieve**



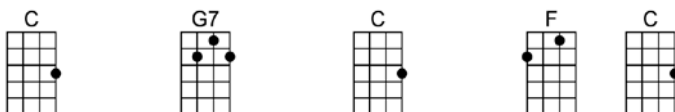
**Too real when I feel what my heart can't con-ceal**



**Yes, I'm the great pre-tender, just laughing and gay like a clown**



**I seem to be what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown**



**Pre-tending that you're still a-round (Still a-round)**

# THE GREAT PRETENDER

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | C F | G7 Ab7 G7 |

C G7sus C C7 F C C7  
Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, pre-tending that I'm doing well

F G7 C F C G7 C G7  
My need is such I pre-tend too much, I'm lonely but no one can tell

C G7sus C C7 F C C7  
Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, a-drift in a world of my own

F G7 C F C G7 C C7  
I've played the game but to my real shame, you've left me to grieve all a-lone

F C C7  
Too real is this feeling of make-be-lieve

F C G7  
Too real when I feel what my heart can't con-ceal

C G7sus C C7 F C C7  
Yes, I'm the great pre-tender, just laughing and gay like a clown

F G7 C F C G7 E7  
I seem to be what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown

C G7 C C7  
Pre-tending that you're still a-round

F C C7  
Too real is this feeling of make-be-lieve

F C G7  
Too real when I feel what my heart can't con-ceal

C G7sus C C7 F C C7  
Yes, I'm the great pre-tender, just laughing and gay like a clown

F G7 C F C G7 E7 Pause  
I seem to be what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown

C G7 C F C  
Pre-tending that you're still a-round (Still a-round)