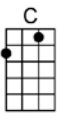
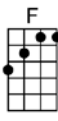
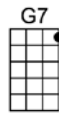
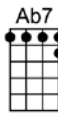
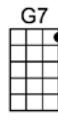
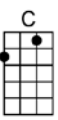
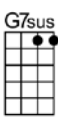
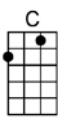
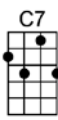


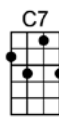



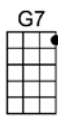
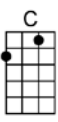

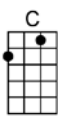
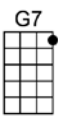
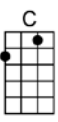
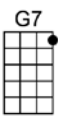
THE GREAT PRETENDER_(BAR)

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

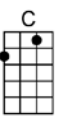
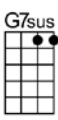
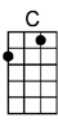

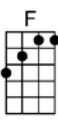
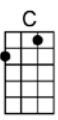
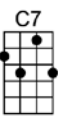
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |


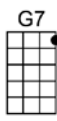
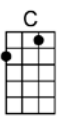
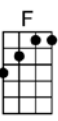
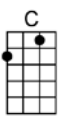
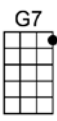
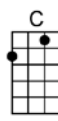
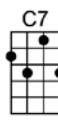
Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, pre-tending that I'm doing well

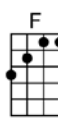
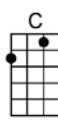
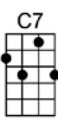
My need is such I pre-tend too much, I'm lonely but no one can tell

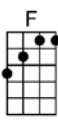
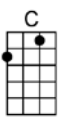
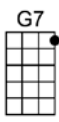
Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, a-drift in a world of my own

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

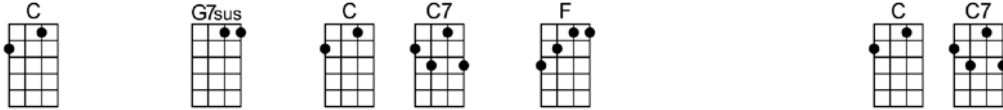
  

Too real is this feeling of make-be-lieve

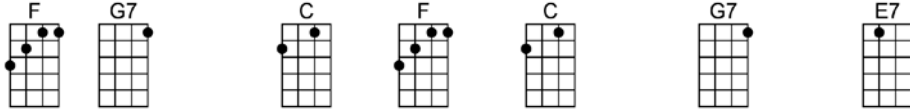
  

Too real when I feel what my heart can't con-ceal

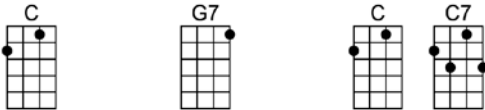
p.2. The Great Pretender



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



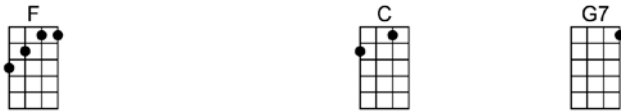
I seem to be what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown



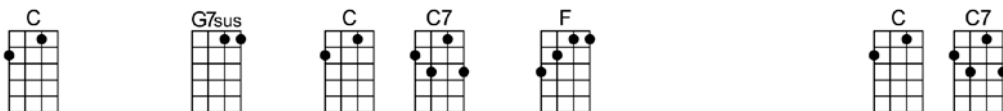
Pre-tending that you're still a-round



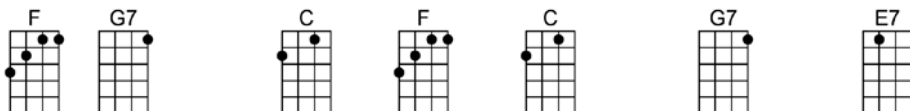
Too real is this feeling of make-be-lieve



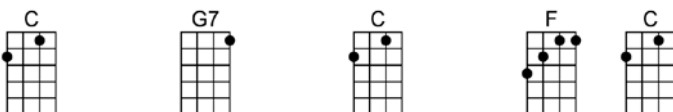
Too real when I feel what my heart can't con-ceal



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)