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

C  G7  F  G7  Ab7  G7
C  G7  C  C7  F  C
C  C7  G7  C  G7  C
C  C7

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

C  G7  C  C7  F  C
C  G7  C  C7  F  C
C  C7  G7  C  G7  C
C  C7

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

C  G7  C  C7  F  C
C  G7  C  C7  F  C
C  C7  G7  C  G7  C
C  C7

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)