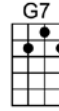
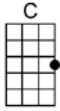
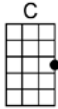


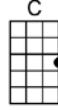
IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT



Intro: Shoo doop 'n shoo be doo, sdnsbd sdnsbd sdnsbd

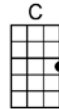
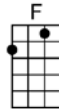


In the still of the night I held you, held you tight

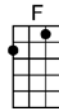


'Cause I love, love you so, promise I'll never let you go, in the still of the night

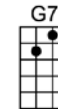
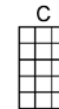
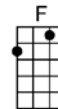
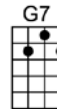
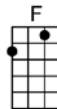
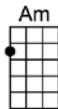
Chorus:



I re-member that night in May, the stars were bright above

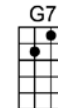
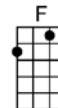
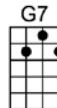
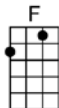
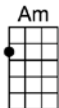
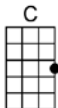


I'll hope and I'll pray to keep your precious love

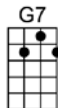
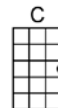
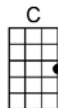


Well be-fore the light, hold me a-gain with all of your might, in the still of the night

Instrumental verse

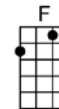
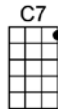
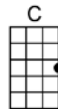
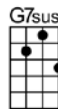
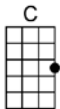


So be-fore the light hold me a-gain with all of your might, in the still of the night

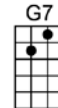
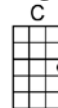
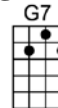
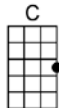
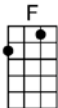
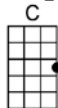
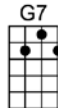
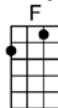


In the still of the night

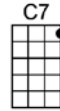
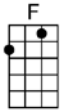
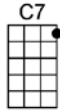
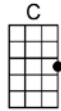
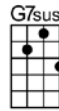
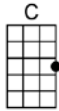
THE GREAT PRETENDER



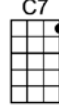
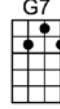
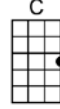
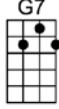
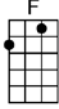
Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, pre-tending that I'm doing well



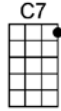
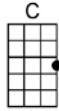
My need is such I pre-tend too much, I'm lonely but no one can tell



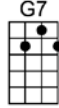
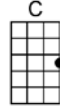
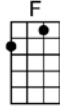
Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, a-drift in a world of my own



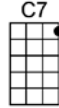
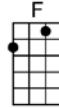
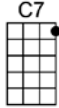
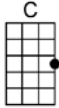
I've played the game but to my real shame, you've left me to grieve all a-lone



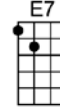
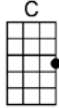
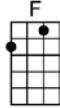
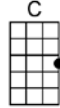
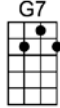
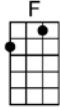
Too real is this feeling of make-be-lieve



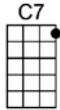
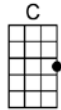
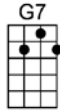
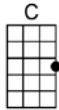
Too real when I feel what my heart can't con-ceal



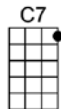
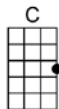
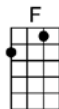
Yes, I'm the great pre-tender, just laughing and gay like a clown



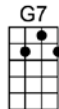
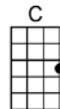
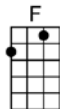
I seem to be what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown



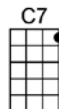
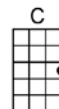
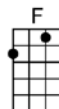
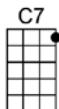
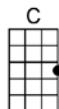
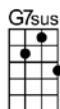
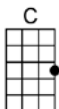
Pre-tending that you're still a-round



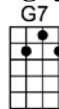
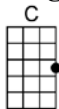
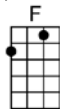
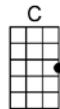
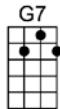
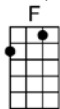
Too real is this feeling of make-be-lieve



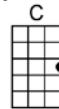
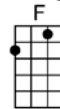
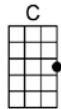
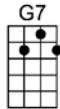
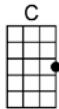
Too real when I feel what my heart can't con-ceal



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)