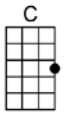
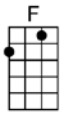
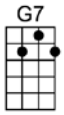
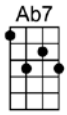
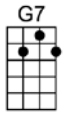
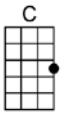
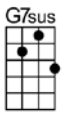
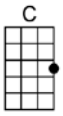
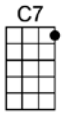
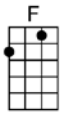
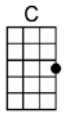
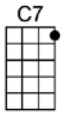
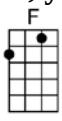
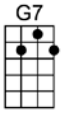
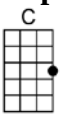
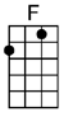
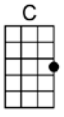
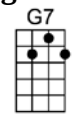
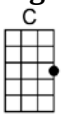
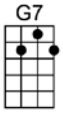
THE GREAT PRETENDER

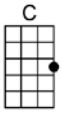
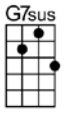
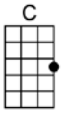
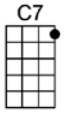
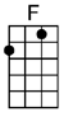
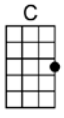
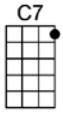
Intro: |   |    |

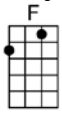
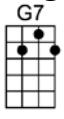
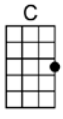
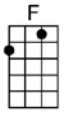
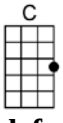
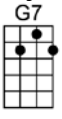
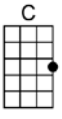
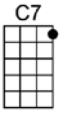
Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, pre-tending that I'm doing well

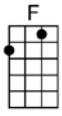
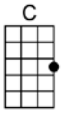
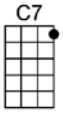
My need is such I pre-tend too much, I'm lonely but no one can tell

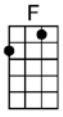
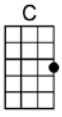
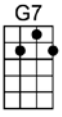
Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, a-drift in a world of my own

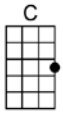
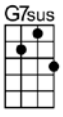
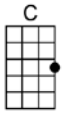
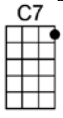
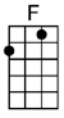
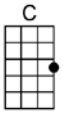
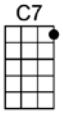
I've played the game but to my real shame, you've left me to grieve all a-lone

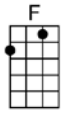
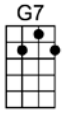
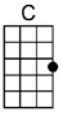
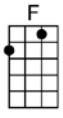
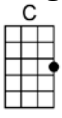
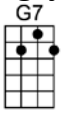
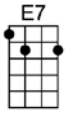
Too real is this feeling of make-be-lieve

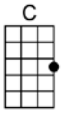
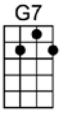
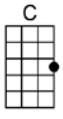
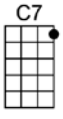
Too real when I feel what my heart can't con-ceal

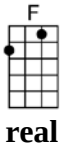
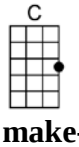
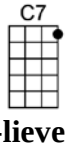
Yes, I'm the great pre-tender, just laughing and gay like a clown

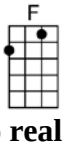
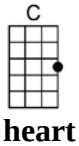
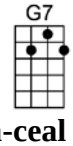
I seem to be what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown

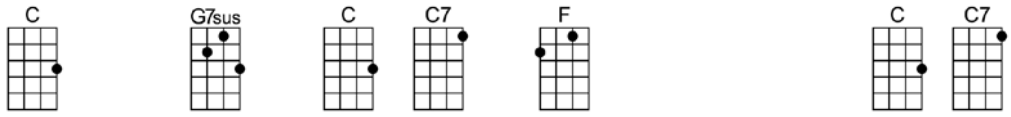
Pre-tending that you're still a-round

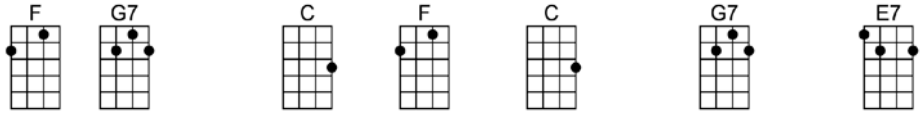
Too real is this feeling of make-be-lieve

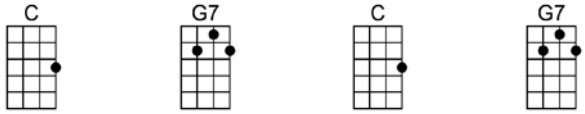
Too real when I feel what my heart can't con-ceal



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

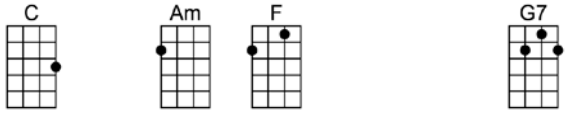


I seem to be what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown

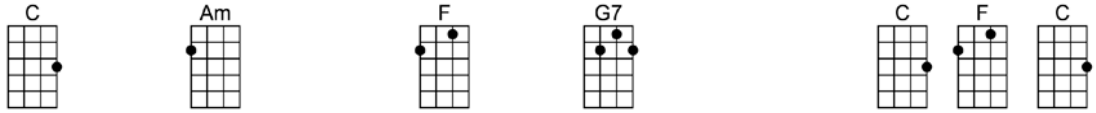


Pre-tending that you're still a-round

IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT (Five Satins)

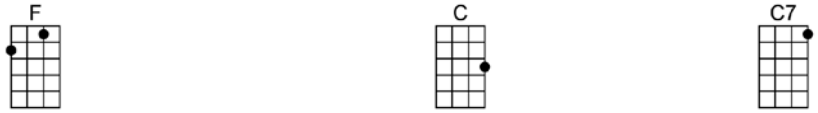


In the still of the night I held you, held you tight

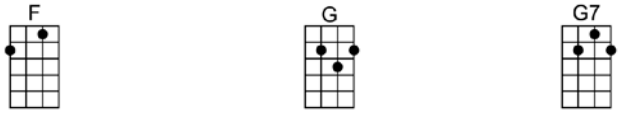


'Cause I love, love you so, promise I'll never let you go, in the still of the night

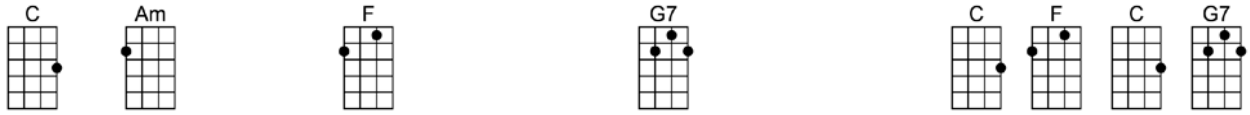
Chorus:



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



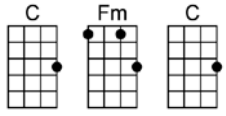
I'll hope and I'll pray to keep your precious love



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