Pam Tillis, A Great Disguise

People talkin', think I'm alright Think I'm doin' fine Goin' through the motioms of my life Go to work now, every mornin' Yeah, I play the part Hide away the contents of my solemn heart But when the sun goes down And the moon is high I can't control the flow of all these tears inside And if they only knew They'd be so surprised I'm just a good pretender in a great disguise Keep'em guessin', keep'em laughin' Build the wall up high Long as they don't see the other side You've really done it, done a number A number of my soul

There's no way I'll ever let you know But when the sun goes down And the moon is high There's no way to hide the truth from me, myself and I Yeah, I wear it well Though it ain't my size I'm just a good pretender in a great disguise I'm not one to show emotion like some folks I see I won't wear my heart out on my sleeve I don't miss you, not for a minute I'm gonna be OK Words of wisdom spoken by the light of day But when the sun goes down And the moon is high Your memory pulls me under like a strong rip tide I'm still in love with you It's all smoke and lies I'm just a good pretender in a great disguise