

# Martina McBride, A Great Disguise

People talking, think I'm all right  
Think I'm doin' fine  
Goin' through the motions of my life  
Go to work now every mornin'  
Yeah I play the part  
And hide away the contents of my solemn heart

But when the sun goes down  
And the moon is high  
I can't control the flood 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 that wall up high

As long as they don't see the other side  
You've really done it  
Done a number, a number on my soul  
But I'll be damned if 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 fools I see  
I won't wear my heart out on my sleeve  
I don't miss you  
Not for a moment  
I'm gonna be okay

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 riptide  
I'm still in love with you  
It's all smoke and lights  
I'm just a good pretender in a great disguise  
I'm just a good pretender in a great disguise