

Number One Gun, Pretend

I'll stay, you'll go
It's your turn but you don't know
These things will last forever
So wait, it's your time
To hide, what you deny
It should've been like this forever
I hope you change

You pretend, that you're lovely
Pretend, that you'll love me
And I will always hear you out
You pretend, that you're lovely
Pretend, that you'll love me
Instead you'll let your heart grow old

I've seen the way you move
You seem intelligent
You'd think I'd figure it out
Right now, I've had
Enough of all I can stand
I'm leaving this forever

You pretend, that you're lovely
Pretend, that you'll love me
And I will always hear you out
You pretend, that you're lovely
Pretend, that you'll love me
Instead you'll let your heart grow old

You never explain it, the way you are
And most things that happen, seem to fall apart
And when all of your troubles seem to go away
You know who to believe in, who to believe in

You pretend, that you're lovely
Pretend, that you'll love me
And I will always hear you out
You pretend, that you're lovely
Pretend, that you'll love me
Instead you'll let your heart grow old