

# Stan Freberg, Great Pretender

Oh yes, I'm the great pretender  
Pretending that I'm doing well  
My need is such; I pretend too much  
I'm lonely but no one can tell.  
Oh yes, I'm the great pretender  
A drift in a world of my own  
I play the game; but to my real shame  
You've let me to dream all alone.  
Too real is this feeling of make believe  
Too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal.  
Oh yes I'm the great pretender  
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  
Pretending that you're still around.  
Too real is this feeling of make believe  
Too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal  
Yes I'm the great pretender  
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  
Pretending that you're still around