

## Pretend

Quietdrive

I can feel the rhythm of her body change  
She listens to the seventies and likes to disco dance, whoa  
Watch and see the way she pops a ritalin  
I take a minute as I wait for it to settle in, uh oh

[Chorus:]

But this is the end

Of all we have

Of all we'll take

The visions of you will start to fade

And all we'll have will be these memories

When all that's left is self control

Your lies get lost it starts to show

Pretend she doesn't care

Pretend she doesn't care

When all you have are dirty rules

Your mind jumps back to self abuse

Pretend she doesn't care

Pretend she doesn't care

Wait for me to start a fire

You're fucking right I'll start this fire more than Lancelot

Watch and see the the way I move my hairy legs

You know I like to make them stare and make them sweat a bit

[Chorus]

Taste the metal irony

Of this slowly fading symphony

Appreciate my honesty

When I need you to believe that

I can try to forget you

When all that's left is self control

Your lies get lost it starts to show

Pretend she doesn't care

Pretend she doesn't care

When all that's left is self control

Pretend she doesn't care

Pretend she doesn't care

Care, care

When all that's left is self control

Your lies get lost it starts to show

Pretend she doesn't care

Pretend she doesn't care

When all that's left is rock and roll

And music could not save my soul

Pretend that I don't care

Pretend that I don't care

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Whoa, whoa

Yeah Yeah Yeah