## **The Pretender**

**Saving Jane** 

Gonna rent myself a house in the shade of the freeway I'm gonna pack my lunch in the morning and go to work each day And when the evening rolls around I'll go on home and lay my body down And when the morning light comes streaming in I'll get up and do it again Amen

I wanna know what became of the changes we waited for love to bring Were they only the fitful dreams of each others awakening I've been aware of the time going by They say the end is the wink of an eye And when the morning light comes streaming in We'll get up and do it again Amen

Caught between the longing for love and the struggle for the legal tender Where the sirens sing and the church bells ring And the junk man pounds his fender Where the veterans dream of the fight Fast asleep at the traffic light And the children solemnly wait for the ice cream vender

Out into the cool of the evening strools the pretender He knows that all his hopes and dreams begin and end there

I'm gonna find myself a boy who can show me what laughter means And we'll fill in the missing colors of each others paint by number dreams And then we'll put our dark glasses on And we'll make love until our strenghth is gone And when the morning light comes streaming in We'll get up and do it again Do it again

I'm gonna be a happy idiot struggle for the legal tender Where the eyes take aim And lay their claim to the heart and the sole of the spender And believe in whatever may lie And those things the money can buy Your true love could have been a contender

Are you there Say a prayer for the pretender Who started out so young and stong Only to surrender

## Ahh

The laughter of the lovers as they run through the night Leaving nothing for the others but to choose off and fight And chilling the world with all their might While the ships, barring their dreams, sail out of sight Say a prayer, Say a prayer, Say a prayer, Say a prayer for the pretender Say a prayer, Say a prayer for the pretender [Ahh the lovers as they run through the night] Say a prayer, Say a prayer, Say a prayer, Say a prayer for the pretender Say a prayer, Say a prayer, Say a prayer, Say a prayer for the pretender Say a prayer, Say a prayer Say a prayer, Say a prayer, Say a prayer, Say a prayer for the pretender Say a prayer, Say a prayer, Saya prayer for the pretender Say a prayer for the pretender

Gonna rent myself a house in the shade of the freeway I'm gonna pack my lunch in the morning and go to work each day And when the evening rolls around I'll go on home and lay my body down And when the morning light comes streaming in I'll get up and do it again Amen