

Grand Adventure

Susanna Hoffs

You're a little bit phony
And you try a bit too hard, hard
I'm a little bit lonely
And I wonder who you are.

Maybe you are someone brilliant
If not I still don't mind.

I'm on a grand adventure
With my friend, The Great Pretender
We can do anything we want.

In your corduroy flares
With your Led Zeppelin hair
And your nonchalance
You hide how much you really care.

You drink your Irish whiskey
Through lips I wish would kiss me.

I'm on a grand adventure
With my friend, The Great Pretender
We can do anything we want.

Anywhere, anytime
Anywhere.

And now my happiness is
Your happiness is happy, happy, yeah.

I'm on a grand adventure
With my friend, The Great Pretender
We can do anything we want.

Anywhere, anytime.
My happiness is your happiness
And my happiness is your happiness
And my happiness is your happiness
And my happiness is your happiness.

Baby, in your Forponey boots
You're a little bit phony
And you try a bit too hard.