

Pretender

The JaneDear Girls

Third of September, gonna be late
Beat up Camaro, that smile on his face
In my driveway, class will have to wait
Let's take a drive
0 to 60 down Innocence Road
He was taking my heart 'bout as fast as it would go
What a big show, how was I to know at the time?

Seventeen, he was my everything
My first kiss, first touch, first love to remember
And he played the part knowing I'd fall so hard
I was young enough to know how to surrender
And he was old enough to be a pretender

Whispered "I love you's" don't mean much
When you open up your eyes and
Find you're not the only one who's felt his touch
His memories cut so deep they keep reminding me of

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If I had to do it over
There's no chance that I would ever
Let his perfect smile pull me in
If I knew that he was just pretending

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