

The Great Pretender

Karel Gott

Oh, yes I'm the great pretender
Pretending that I'm doing vell
My need is such, I pretend too much
I'm lonely but no one can tell.

Oh, yes I'm the great pretender
Adrift in a world of my own
I've played the game, but to my real shame
You've left me to grieve all alone

Too real is this feeling of make-believe
Too real v when I feel what my heart can't conceal

Oh, yes I'm the great pretender
Just laughin 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

Oh, yes.....
.....still around