

# Grand Adventure

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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.