

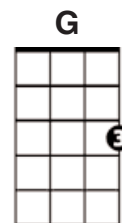
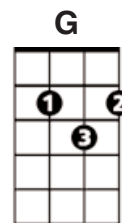
the Great Pretenders

The Platters - number one song 1956

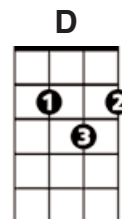
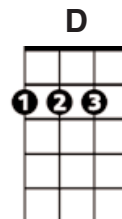
Soprano
G C E A

Baritone
D G B E

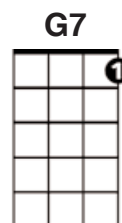
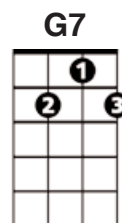
Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)² pre - tending I'm doing well. (wooo)²
My need is such, I pre - tend too much, I'm lonely but no one can tell.



Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)² a - drift in a world of my own. (wooo)²
I play the game, but to my real shame, you've left me to dream all a - lone. (wooo)²

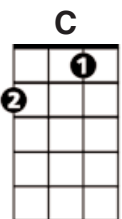
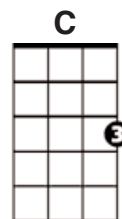


Too real is this feeling of make believe, (wooo)²
too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal.



(OHHH OHHH OHHH.... into the... oh yes)

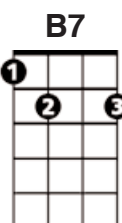
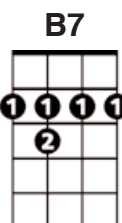
Oh yes, I'm the Great Pre - tender, (wooo)² just laughing and gay like a clown. (wooo)²
I seem to be, what I'm not, you see,



I'm wearing my heart like a crown, pre - tending that you're still a - round.

Too real is this feeling of make be - lieve, (wooo)²

Too real when I feel what my heart can't con - ceal.



(OHHH OHHH OHHH.... into the... oh yes)

Oh yes, I'm the great pre - tender, just laughing and gay like a clown. (wooo)²
I seem to be, what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown,

(rest)

(slowly for affect)

Pre - tending..... that you're..... still a - round