

Bridget Jones' Diary

"Pretender Got My Heart"

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Thought the heart was worth somethin'
I just sold mine to somebody for nothin'
Thought the heart was worth somethin', but

Love was a game, and he won too fast, yeah
Love was a painkiller that never lasts
And I hate to say that I won't care for it no more
Yeah, it was real to start, but a pretender got my heart

I caught you out
Pretender
I found you out

Love can be strange, when you're open and naive
Love got a hold, got a gun, and then shot me
And I hate to say that I won't care for it no more
Yeah, it was real start, but a pretender got my heart

I caught you out
Pretender
I found you out

And now all I have is what you forgot
And it's all because of you babe
And all that my heart needs now
Is a restin' place if it's not too late, oh

I caught you out
Pretender
I found you out

I thought the heart was worth somethin'
I just sold mine to someone for nothin'
[Incomprehensible]
I found you out

[Incomprehensible]
I just sold mine to someone for nothin',
[Incomprehensible]baby
Yeah, I found you out

I caught you out

Pretender
I found you out

I just sold mine to someone for nothin'
[Incomprehensible]
I found you out

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