

Browne Jackson

"The Pretender"

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I'm gonna rent myself a house
in the shade of a freeway
I'm gonna pack my lunch in the morning
and go to work each day
And when the evening rolls around
I'll go on home and lay my body down.
And when the morning light
comes streaming in
I'll get up and do it again
Amen
Say it again
Amen
I wanna know what became of the things
we waited for love to bring
were they only the fitful dreams
of some greater awakening
I've been aware of the time going by
They say in the end
it's the wink of an eye
And when the morning light
comes streaming in

I'll get up and do it again

Amen

Caught between the longing for love

and the struggle for the legal tender

Where the sirens sing

and the churchbells ring

and the junkman pounds his fender

Where the veterans dream of the fight

fast asleep at the traffic light

and the children solemnly wait

for the ice cream vendor

Out into the cool of the evening

strolls the pretender

He knows that all his hopes and dreams

begin and end there.

Oh the laughter

Oh, the lovers as they run through the night

Leaving nothing but to choose off and fight

They'll tear at the world

with all their might

while the ships there in their dreams

sail out of sight

m gonna find myself a girl

who can show me what laughter means

And we'll fill in the missing colors

in each other
s paint-by-number dreams
And then we'll put our dark glasses on
and we'll make love 'til our strength is gone
And when the morning light comes streaming in
I'll get up and do it again
Do it again
I'm gonna be a happy idiot
and struggle for the legal tender
Where the ads take aim
and lay their claim
to the heart and soul of the spender
And believe in whatever may lie (?)
in those things that money can buy
Oh, true love could've been a contender
Are you there?
Say a prayer for the pretender
Who started out so young and strong
Only to surrender.
Say a prayer for the pretender
Are you there for the pretender?
Say a prayer for the pretender
Oh, Are you there for the pretender?
Are you there for the pretender

