

Monika

"Pretend"

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Once again the silly common talk,
will you look at me for once like you're not bored?

At the end of this unlikely pretty night,
I'll be singing in my car and you'll be tired.

Come again without your guilty thoughts,
you could have it all by making just a phone call.

At the latest gig that maybe you come too
I will pray to God to make me look more cool.

Downtown, cool downtown!

Well, don't let these people turn you down,
don't let these people ask

"what do you like?" or "who do you prefer?"
about the things that make you scream your loudest wow.

Do not stand against the wall, do not give me any
da-da-darling, I want you so much,
more than I pretend, more than I pretend.

Look at me or listen to my songs
you could have it all by knocking on my door
but you've never found the right way to my place,
so my little baby I won't miss your taste.

If you cry aloud the things you've said,
if you cry aloud the music you have hated
and probably can see the reason why
I am dancing like fool and you are drunk.

Downtown, drunk downtown!

Well, don't let these people turn you down,
don't let these people ask

"what do you like?" or "who do you prefer?"
about the things that make you scream your loudest wow.

Do not stand against the wall, do not give me any
da-da-darling, I want you so much,

more than I pretend, more than I pretend.

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