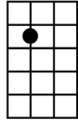
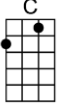
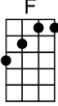
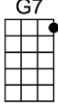
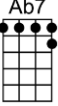
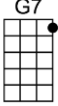


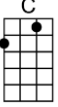
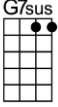
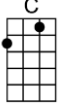
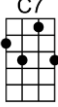
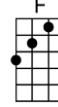
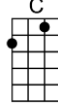

SING A




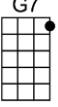
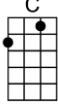
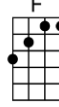
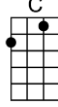
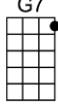
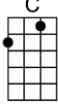
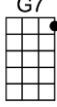
# THE GREAT PRETENDER<sub>(BAR)</sub>

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

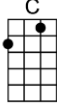
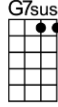
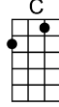
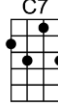
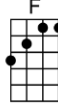
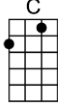
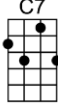
**Intro:** |   |    |


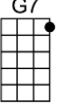
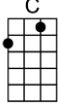
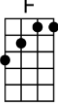
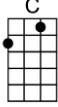
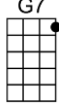
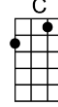
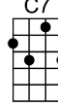
Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, pre-tending that I'm doing well

My need is such I pre-tend too much, I'm lonely but no one can tell

Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, a-drift in a world of my own

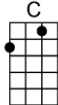
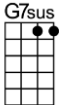
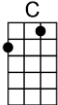
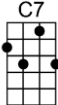
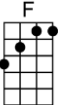
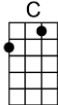
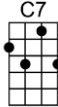
I've played the game but to my real shame, you've left me to grieve all a-lone


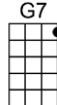
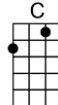
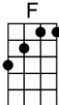
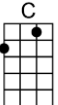
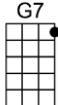
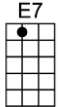
Too real is this feeling of make-be-lieve

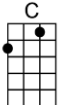
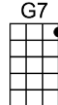
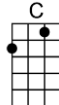

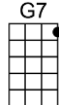
Too real when I feel what my heart can't con-ceal

Yes, I'm the great pre-tender, just laughing and gay like a clown

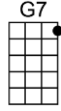
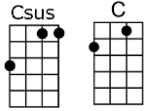
      

I seem to be what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown

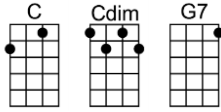
    

Pre-tending that you're still a-round

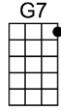
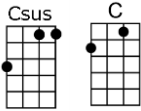
# THE MAGIC TOUCH(BAR)-Buck Ram



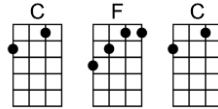
You-oo-'ve got the mag - ic touch, it makes me glow so much



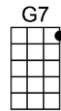
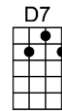
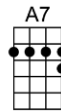
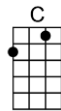
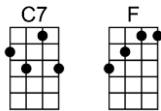
It casts a spell, it rings a bell, the magic touch



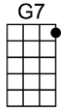
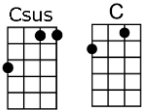
Oh-uh-oh, when I feel your charm, it's like a fourth alarm



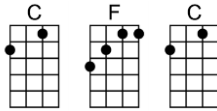
You make me thrill so much, you've got the magic touch



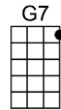
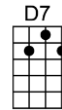
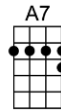
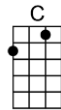
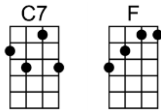
If I go reeling, uh-oh, I'm feeling the glow. But where can I go from you



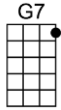
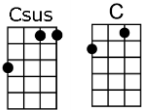
I didn't know too much, and then I felt your touch



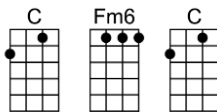
And now I've learned I can return the magic touch



If I go reeling, uh-oh, I'm feeling the glow. But where can I go from you



I didn't know too much, and then I felt your touch



And now I've learned I can return the magic touch