

# Pretend

## Seinabo Sey

Someone just told me that there's no tomorrow  
And if that is true, I don't know what to do  
Can't stand these troubles; I'm out of my head  
Guess then I'm free to use them to clap and dance  
'Member when we didn't know what to be?  
I can admit that was somewhat bittersweet  
Can't stand these troubles; I'm out of my head  
Guess then I'm free to use them to clap and dance I turned out as great as they could; knock on  
wood  
Things are going just as they should; knock on wood  
I turned out as great as they could; knock on wood  
Things are going just as they should; knock on wood Someone just told me to leave all my  
sorrow  
If that is true, I don't know who to be  
Could be these troubles are part of the plan  
Could be we need to [?] just to take a chance  
So I forget what was taken from me  
I will bequeath from the victor your vacancy  
Tell them "these troubles are out of your head"  
Tell them "you're free to use them to clap and dance"  
I turned out as great as they could; knock on wood  
Things are going just as they should; knock on wood  
I turned out as great as they could; knock on wood  
Things are going just as they should; knock on wood  
So far, so good  
So far, so good  
So far, so good  
So far, so good  
So far, so good  
So far, so good  
So far, so good  
So far, so good  
So far, so good

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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