

Pretender Got My Heart

Alisha's Attic

Thought the heart was worth something,
I just sold mine to somebody for nothing
Thought the heart was worth something,
But
(whispered throughout) 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 heartOooo
(I caught you out)
(Pretender)
(I found you out) Love can be strange, when you're open and naïve
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 to start, but a pretender got my heartOooo
(I caught you out)
(Pretender)
(I found you out) And now all I have is what you forgot
(oooo) And it's all because of you babe
And all that my heart needs now
Is a resting place if it's not too late, ohOooo
(I caught you out)
(Pretender)
(I found you out) I thought the heart was worth something
I just sold mine to someone for nothing

Songwriters

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