

Happiest Pretenders

Clare Maguire

He licks the paper turns the page
He writes the spoken word again
Releases pools of untrapped blood
To camouflage what's understood
Wrapped up in a golden throne
He undresses overloads
Walks quietly to a distant place
Honest lies in washed out grace Oh oh oh indicate we're locked in
Oh oh oh with the kings and queens We are the happiest pretenders
And we are the happiest pretenders. Dressed down towards the Tyne
He chases evening's wonder whys
Then misses hours time again
Sweeps him underneath its wings Oh oh oh indicate we're locked in
Oh oh oh with the kings and queens We are the happiest pretenders
And we are the happiest pretenders And if they try to catch us out
We'll chase them down
We're gonna chase them down
Cause we are the happiest pretenders He wipes the crystal from his eyes
He hits the lights and leaves them dry
Undoes tomorrows unknown will
Let's it slide
Tastes the thrill
Tastes the thrill 'Cause we are the happiest pretenders
And we are the happiest pretenders And if they try to catch us out
We'll chase them down
We're gonna chase them down
Cause we are the happiest pretenders He wipes the crystal from his eyes
He hits the lights and leaves them dry
Undoes tomorrows unknown will
Let's it slide
Tastes the thrill

Songwriters

MAGUIRE, CLARE RITA MARY / THORNEYCROFT SMITH, FRASER LANCE Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>