

Fake-Believe (Type B)

They Might Be Giants

Fake-believe, fake-believe, fake-believe

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F is for fake-believe F is for fun

F is for fun

F is for fake-believe We're wearing fake fur and riding on alpacas

On the wild frontier, wearing wax mustaches

Pretending we're cowhands, yodeling like cowhands too

Yodel-ay-he-hoo F is for fun

F is for fun

F is for fake-believe Now look at my crown, I'm acting mighty bossy

I'm king of this town and my kick gets extra frosty

From this moment on, please call me Lord Fauntleroy

That's Little Lord Fauntleroy, please F is for fun

F is for fun

F is for fake-believe Fake-believe, fake-believe, fake-believe

Fake-believe, fake-believe, fake-believe

Fake-believe, fake-believe, fake-believe

F is for fake-believe

Songwriters

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