

Fakin' It

Simon & Garfunkel

When she goes, sheâ€™s gone
If she stays, she stays here
The girl does what she wants to do
She knows what she wants to do
And I know Iâ€™m fakinâ€™ it
Iâ€™m not really makinâ€™ it

Iâ€™m such a dubious soul
And a walk in the garden
Wears me down
Tangled in the fallen vines
Pickinâ€™ up the punch lines
Iâ€™ve just been fakinâ€™ it
Not really makinâ€™ it
No, no, no

Is there any danger?
No, no, not really
Just lean on me
Takinâ€™ time to treat
Your friendly neighbors honestly
Iâ€™ve just been fakinâ€™ it
Not really makinâ€™ it
This feeling of fakinâ€™ it
I still havenâ€™t shaken it

Prior to this lifetime
I surely was a tailor
(â€œGood morning, Mr. Leitch
Have you had a busy day?â€•)
I own the tailorâ€™s face and hands
I am the tailorâ€™s face and hands
I know Iâ€™m fakinâ€™ it, fakinâ€™ it
Iâ€™m not really makinâ€™ it
This feeling of fakinâ€™ it, shaken it
I know Iâ€™m fakinâ€™ it
Iâ€™m not really makinâ€™ it

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