Don't Pretend (Ft. Colin Munroe & Travis Barker)

Travie McCoy

Don't pretend, don't pretend (pretend pretend) don't pretend that you will ever love again. (don't pretend that you will ever love again)Little miss teary eyes, you have no reason to lie to me Put your coat down, why you waving goodbye to me?

I've been reassessing the situation sitting silently

And finally realizing how you can't look eye to eye with me

And I knew about him the whole time, the hotels, phone calls shit the whole nine
But I guess that's what friends are for, and I've come to a conclusion that you're nothing but a very selfish
personOpen up my chest and you'll see a hole cavity where my heart use to be
Makings amends is out of the question, when you look into his pupils and I'm the reflection. ha haDon't

pretend, (oh no) never going to give you up (oh no)

Never going to let you down, turn around, don't pretend that he is just a friend Don't pretend, never going to give you up

Never going to let you down, turn around, don't pretend that you will ever love againOK let me calm down, here have a seat baby, maybe we can talk now

Guess I only have one question for you, was I just another step in a progression for you? And if so, why ain't you tell me that? I wouldn't of sprung forward, I'd of fell back

But I guess that's what friends are for, the only word that comes to mind is that you're nothing but a little bratOpen up my chest and you'll see a hole cavity where my heart use to be

Makings amends is out of the question, when you look into his pupils and I'm the reflection. ha haDon't pretend, (oh no) never going to give you up (oh no)

Never going to let you down, turn around, don't pretend that he is just a friend Don't pretend, never going to give you up

Never going to let you down, turn around, don't pretend that you will ever love again,
Don't pretend that you will ever love again, don't pretend that you will ever love againWe know it's nothing but
the best right?

But at night I pray to God he won't rest right
You probably think I'm still bitter, you guessed right
How in the hell do we find ourselves in this mess right? I will bid farewell boobie, seven times and I'ma keep it
moving

Songwriters

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