

# Master Pretender

## First Aid Kit

Never thought that I was weak  
Always thought I could get hurt pretty bad  
Still get up on my own two feet I always believed that I was free  
That I had some sense of integrity  
That would rise above whatever tried to change me But honey now I won't wait  
For something to bring me around and smile  
'Cause that only sticks for a while  
Then I'm back again Oh, I'm a master pretender I always knew that I was young  
But with a head held high and a shotgun  
I could fool almost anyone I never expected to be struck  
By the fatal hands of fortune or by sheer bad luck By now we won't change  
And memories just rearrange  
And fall into place  
So I'm back again Oh, I'm a master pretender All the streets of New York city  
Sure it look pretty from way up here  
And I was headed home, just found more alone  
The further I'd go I always thought that you'd be here  
But shit gets fucked up and people just disappear So honey now don't be mad  
Time has told me it can't be that bad  
And if it is, well, big goddamn but I'll stick around I'll be your master defender  
Yeah, I'll stick around  
I'll be your master defender

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>