I Hate Pretending (Album Version)

Secret Machines

I never thought a moment spoke so well
As the second you when you tried
Stumbling over the telephone ringing
Looking for your voice on the lineThere was an orange lipped girl with her knees crossed
Sitting on the carpetted coal
She was holding onto the money
And I was doing what I was toldThere was an undercover cop
Parked right across the road
Step away from the window
You better move slowYeah, I was only there for a minute, I swear
I know he can't see me or
Doesn't even careI hate pretending I'm like youSo let's cut out the scars
Hanging all the lions on the floor
Searching through the piles of dust
Filling all the pocketsThere was an undercover cop
Parked right across the road
Step away from the window
You better move slowYeah, I was only there for a minute, I swear
I know he can't see me or
Doesn't even careThis is just what it was like
And for one kiss'Cause I was just along for the ride
Do you believe him, Love
In the art of persuasion?There was an undercover cop
Parked right across the road
He's looking right at me, I think we'd better go
Yeah, I'm headed for the door and reaching for the light
We look like we just got here, but we've been here all night

Songwriters
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