

# The Great Pretender by Buck Ram

Moderately slow

< Intro > || G C | D7 N.C. D#9 D9 ||

< Verse 1 >

G Am D7 G G7 C G G7  
Oh\_\_ yes, I'm the great pre - ten - der\_\_, pre - tend - ing\_\_ that I'm\_\_ do-ing well\_\_  
C D7 G C G D7 G D7  
My need\_\_ is such, I pre - tend\_\_ too much\_\_, I'm lone - ly\_\_, but no one can tell\_\_

< Verse 2 >

G Am D7 G G7 C G G7  
Oh\_\_ yes, I'm the great pre - ten - der\_\_, a - drift\_\_ in a world\_\_ of my own\_\_  
C D7 G C G D7 G G7  
I play\_\_ the game\_\_, but to my real shame\_\_, you left me\_\_ to dream\_\_ all a - lone\_\_

< Bridge >

C G G7  
Too real\_\_ is this feel - ing\_\_ of make be - lieve\_\_  
C G || D7 ||  
Too real\_\_ when I feel\_\_ what my heart can't con - ceal\_\_ (Oh\_\_)

< Verse 3 >

G Am D7 G G7 C G G7  
Oh\_\_ yes, I'm the great pre - ten - der\_\_, just laugh - ing and gay\_\_, like a clown\_\_  
C D7 G C G D7 || B7 ||  
I seem\_\_ to be\_\_, what I'm not, you see\_\_, I'm wear - ing my heart like a crown\_\_  
G D7 G Gmaj7 G7  
Pre - tend - ing that you're\_\_, still a - round\_\_

< Bridge >

C G G7  
Too real\_\_ is this feel - ing\_\_ of make be - lieve\_\_  
C G D7  
Too real\_\_ when I feel\_\_ what my heart, can't con - ceal\_\_ (Oh\_\_)

< Coda >

G Am D7 G G7 C G G7  
Oh\_\_ yes, I'm the great pre - ten - der\_\_, just laugh - ing and gay\_\_, like a clown\_\_  
C D7 G C G D7 || B7 ||  
I seem\_\_ to be\_\_, what I'm not, you see\_\_, I'm wear - ing my heart like a crown\_\_  
rit. rit. ^  
N.C. C G  
Pre - tend - ing that you're\_\_, still\_\_ a - round\_\_ (Still\_\_ a - round\_\_)