Don't Pretend (feat. Colin Munroe)

Travie McCoy

Don't pretend Don't pretend

Don't pretend that you will never love again

(Don't pretend that you will never love again)Little Miss Teary Eyes, you have no reason to lie to me

And put your coat down, why you waving goodbye to me?

I've been reassessing the situation, sittin' silently

And finally realize why you can't look eye to eye with meAnd I knew about him the whole time

The hotels, phone calls, pssh, 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 person

Open up my chest and you'll see

A cold cavity where my heart use to be

Makin' amends is out of the question

When you look into his pupils and I'm the reflection

Ha, haDon't pretend

(Oh, no, oh, no)

I'm never gonna give you up

(Oh, no, oh, no)

I'm never gonna let you down, turn around

Don't pretend that he is just a friend(Oh, no, oh, no)

Oh, no, I'm never gonna give you up

I'm never gonna let you down, turn around

Don't pretend that you will never love again

Okay, 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 have sprung forward, I'd have fell back

But I guess that's what friends are for

The only word that comes to mind

Is that you're nothin' but a little bratOpen up my chest and you'll see

A cold cavity where my heart use to be

Makin' amends is out of the question

When you look into his pupils and I'm the reflection

Ha, haDon't pretend

(Oh, no, oh, no)

I'm never gonna give you up

(Oh, no, oh, no)

I'm never gonna let you down, turn around

Don't pretend that he is just a friend(Oh, no, oh, no)

Oh, no, I'm never gonna give you up
I'm never gonna let you down, turn around
Don't pretend that you will never love again
Don't pretend that you will never love again
Don't pretend that you will never love again
We 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, well, you guessed right
How in the hell did we find ourselves in this mess, right?I will bid farewell, boobie
Sever the ties and I'mma keep it moving
Yeah

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