



To PRETEND

ADAM

Growin' up on the outskirts of Kansas
No place to go on a Saturday night
My friends would drink their last beer, and I'd say
I've gotta get out of here

So I pack my bags and I'm headed
To that party town two thousand miles out West
I'm gonna dream with the best of the dreamers
But I promise I'll write

So I'm driving down this long winding road
And I'm gonna follow wherever it goes
Cause everyone's promises are what lie in the end
And they'll tell you all you need to hear
And you'll start to believe in their words
Sometimes you've just got to pretend

From the beach to the view along Mulholland
On days like this it seems like heaven's right here
Some days I think I see God, that is
When you can see through the smog
But the truth is this town's polluted
And the one's who care don't travel south of Sunset
They let the fires burn and the Earth shakes
And they think that's ok

chorus

Well, Hollywood can be so lonely
When you're not famous as a movie star
Cuz the girls, well, they just want your money
They love you just for your car
But they say that great careers are made here
Cuz the streets are paved with spirits everyone knows
So I've been looking for the ghost of Elvis
But I don't see him tonight

So I'm driving down that long winding road
And I'm gonna follow wherever it goes
Sometimes people's promises are just lies in the end
And it's not good enough to pretend
No, it's not good enough just to pretend

chorus

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