

# I'll Make Believe It's You

Jim Cuddy

I can't understand  
how the touch of her hand  
on my cheek leaves me feeling  
so weak in the knees and blue.  
She pulls her hair back  
the same way I've seen you do.  
I've had enough  
my recovery's tough  
and I'm not out here looking  
to start up with someone new.

So in the end just before I surrender  
I'll make believe that she's you.

Beautiful faces  
I've seen in these places  
could make your heart heavy and sad  
with a drink or two.  
I don't need that yet  
I've got a sea of regret  
to go through.  
She sits here waiting  
while I'm still debating  
there's a cold night ahead we'd be  
helping each other through.  
So in the end just before I surrender  
I'll make believe that she's you.

I'll make believe that I'm  
kissing the lips that are gone.  
Truth is I'm having  
trouble just carrying on.  
(repeat)

She sits here waiting  
while I'm still debating  
there's a cold night ahead we'd be  
helping each other through.  
So in the end just before I surrender  
I'll make believe that she's you.  
And so in the end just before I surrender  
I'll make believe that she's you.