

I Make Believe

The Drifters

I make believe I don't miss you
I try to pretend that I'm gay
Yet deep down inside of me
I'm eating my heart away

I make believe it's all over
I don't want to see you again
Just can't find words to express
How lonely my heart has been

When friends ask me how you are
I tell them a little white lie
I say that you are doing fine
And then tears fill my eyes

I make believe I'm happy
But my heart I can't deceive
Come back home where you belong
And then I won't have to just make believe

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