

Pretending She's You

Casey Donahew Band

There's no way of knowing
Where she might be
At the end of this bottle
I'll look and see

I'm starting to doubt
If I ever believed
She sold me forever
Turns out I was deceived

I'm gonna dance 'til they close the bar
Get drunk, lose my car
Find a girl to give me a ride home
And I hope that she's pretty
And hope that she's sweet
Hope she wraps me in your arms
'Til I fall asleep
And I'll dream about lost loves
A heart that seemed true
But I'll wake up living a lie
Pretending she's you

Now the high's wearing off
And I can see through the lies
Her hair is all wrong
And so are the eyes

And I'm just fooling myself
With neon and smoke
"I hate the games that you play"
Were the last words you spoke

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'Til I fall asleep
And I'll dream about lost loves
A heart that seemed true
But I'll wake up living a lie
Well, I'll wake up living a lie
And I'll keep on living a lie
Pretending she's you