

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.