

Pretend

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Someone just told me that there's no tomorrow
And if that is true, I don't know what to do
Guess then these troubles are out of my hands
Guess then I'm free to use them to clap and dance
Remember when we didn't know what to be?
I can admit that was somewhat bittersweet
Guess then these troubles are out of my hands
Guess then I'm free to use them to clap and dance

All turned out as great as it could, knock on wood
Things are going just as they should, knock on wood
All turned out as great as it could, knock on wood
Things are going just as they should, knock on wood

Someone just told me to leave all my sorrow
If that is true, I don't know who to be
Could be these troubles are part of the plan
Could be we need the bad just to take a chance
So I forgive what was taken from me
I will be free from the picture you paint you see
Tell them "these troubles are out of your hands"
Tell them "you're free to use them to clap and dance"

All turned out as great as it could, knock on wood
Things are going just as they should, knock on wood
All turned out as great as it could, knock on wood
Things are going just as they should, knock on wood

So far, so good
So far, so good
So far, so good
So far, so good
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So far, so good