

## Fakin' It

### The Pillows

When she goes, she's gone. If she stays, she stays here. The girl does what she wants to do. She knows what she wants to do. And I know I'm fakin' it. I'm not really makin' it.

Such a dubious soul, And a walk in the garden Wears me down. Tangled in the fallen vines, Pickin' up the punch lines, I've just been fakin' it, Not really makin' it.

Is there any danger? No, no not really. Just lean on me. Takin' time to treat Your friendly neighbors honestly. I've just been fakin' it, I'm not really makin' it. This feeling of fakin' it - I still haven't shaken it.

Prior to this lifetime I surely was a tailor. I own the tailor's face and hands. I'm the tailor's face and hands and I know I'm fakin' it, fakin' it, I'm not really makin' it. This feeling of fakin' it- I still haven't shaken it.