

## Still Pretending

Tift Merritt

I hear you coming up the driveway,  
I tie a ribbon in my hair.  
Well, look who's come to see me.  
Funny, you always end up here.

But it's still pretending.  
And it's still wrong.  
And I still can't tell my heart  
Why I'm still alone.

I guess I'm supposed to lock you out.  
I guess I'm supposed to play it tough.  
But I see how you look at me  
Baby, it always is enough.

But it's still pretending.  
And it's still wrong.  
And I still can't tell my heart  
Why I'm still alone.

Barefoot in the kitchen laughing,  
Till you leave, when I'll be crying  
Inside the door I close behind you,  
Wishing you would stay.

But it's still pretending.  
And it's still wrong.  
And I still can't tell my heart  
Why I'm still alone.