Time To Pretend

Words & Music by Andrew Vanwyngarden & Benjamin Goldwasser

1. I'm feel-ing rough, I'm feel-ing raw, I'm in the prime of my life.___
2. I'll miss the play-grounds and the an-i-mals and dig-ging up worms.

Let's make some mu - sic, make some mon - ey, find some mod - els for wives.__
I'll miss the com - fort of my moth - er and the weight of the world.__

I'll move to Par - is, shoot some
I'll miss my sis - ter, miss my

her - o - in and fuck with the stars.__
fa - ther, miss my dog and my home.__

You man the is - land and the co - caine and the el - e - gant cars.__
Yeah, I'll miss the bore - dom and the free - dom and the time spent a - lone.__

This is our de - ci - sion, to live fast and die young.
But there is real - ly noth - ing, noth - ing we can do.
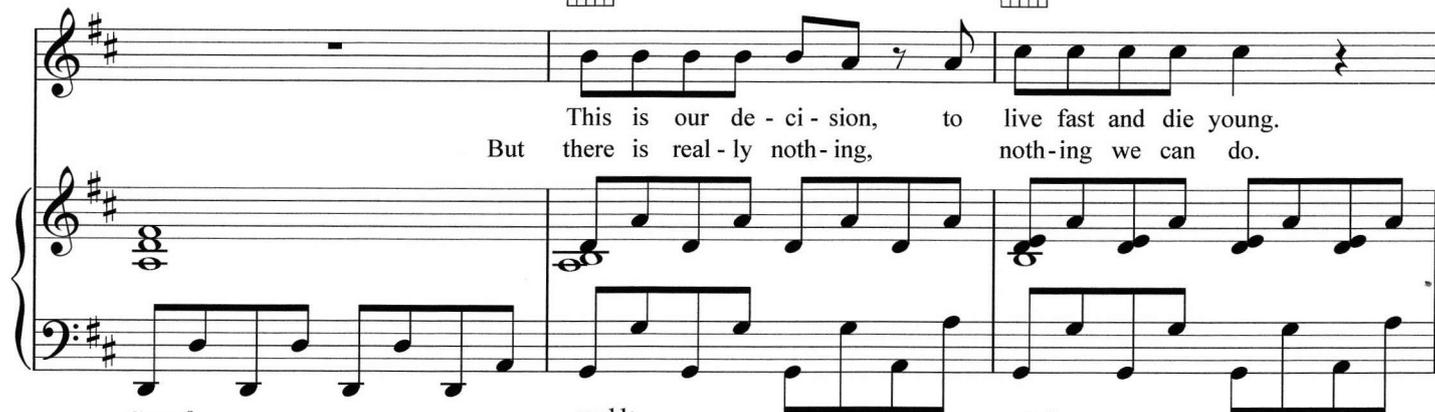
We've got the vi - sion, now let's have some fun.____
Love must be for - got - ten, life can al - ways start a - new.____

The
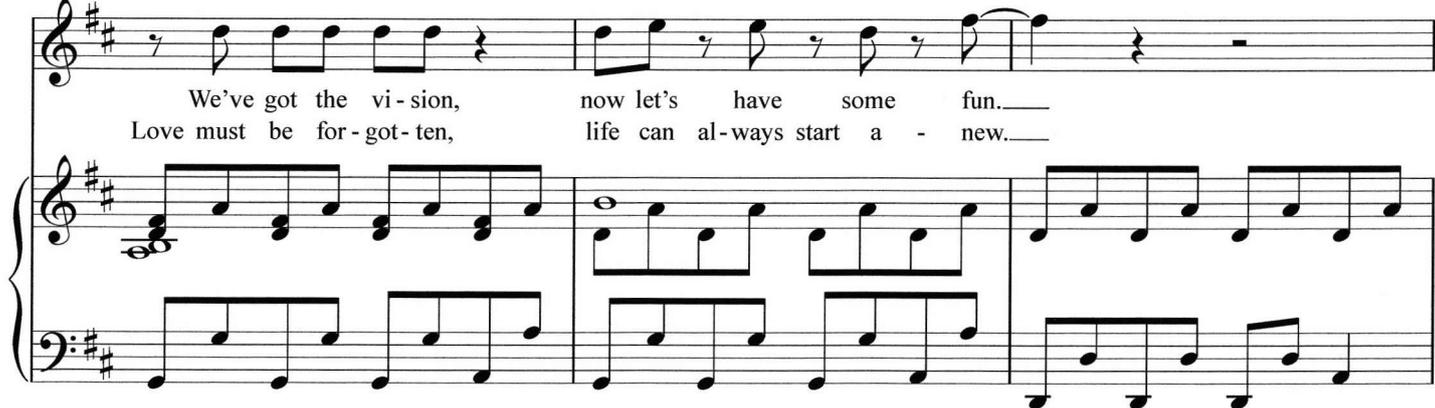
Yeah, it's o - ver - whelm - ing, but what else can we do?
mod - els will have child - ren, we'll get a di - vorce. We'll find some more_ mod - els,____ Get jobs in of - fic - es and

wake up for the morn-ing news.
ev-'ry-thing must run it's course.

For - get a - bout our
We'll choke on vom - it and

moth-ers and our friends.
that will be the end.

We're fat - ed to pre - tend.
We were fat - ed to pre - tend.

To pre - tend.

We're

fa - ted to pre-tend.___

To pre-tend.___

1.

2.

Said, yeah yeah___ yeah.___

Yeah yeah___ yeah.___

Yeah yeah___ yeah.___

Yeah yeah yeah.___