## Pretend to Dance Bertine Zetlitz

Intro: Cm Gm

Cm

Tie your laces, girl It is easy Put your shoes on

Gm

And enjoy the world

Cm

You are starry eyed And you re telling me

The dj s sounding out of sight

Ab Вb Cm

But I m trying hard to keep it real

Ab  $\mathtt{Bb}$ 

I don t know exactly how to feel

(Refrão:)

Cm

Tell me, boy

Ab

Am I wasting time?

 $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$ 

(let s pretend we re here to dance)

Cm

Am I losing my mind?

Bb

(let s pretend we re here to dance)

Ab Cm

Feels like a kick kick when it s hitting home

Eb

Feels like a ring ring on the telephone

Cm

Feels like a beat beat on the meanest drum

Feels like a kick kick when it s hitting home (let s pretend we re here to dance)

( Cm Gm )

(mesma base do verso:)

It s an easy ride

Take my hand and come and join me on the other side

Don t know what to do Cause the reason I am here is to get close to you

And I m trying hard to feel the beat You won t see me running down the street

(Refrão)

Fm Ab

At night I am a tiger

Вb

They will feed when it gets dark

You know

Fm Ab

At night I am a sniper

Вb

I will aim at every spark

You see

Fm Ab

At night I am a razorblade

Bb

I ll cut your heart in two

Well I don t

Fm Ab

Care about the tigers

Вb

All I care about is you

(Refrão)