

The Great Pretender
Brian Eno

Capo on 1

The whole song is basically **E-F-E-F-E-G-D-F**

E F E F E
Monica sighed, rolled onto her side
G D F E
She was so impressed that she just surrendered.

She was moved by his wheels, she was just up from Wales
He was fuelled by her coals and he was coming to catch her.
Lose the sense of time, nail down the blinds
And in the succulent dark, there s a sense of ending.
Joking aside, the mechanical bride
Has fallen prey to the Great Pretender.

Let me just point out discreetly,
Though you never learn
All those tawdry late-night Weepies
I could make you weep more cheaply.
As the empty moon enamels
Monica with spoons and candles
Bangs around without the light on
Furniture to get it right on.
Subtly a lonely fishpool hums with little eels
Often things that travel widely
Stay at home; the Trout obliges.

Monica sighed, rolled onto her side.
She was so impressed that she just surrendered.