

# Pretend We're Dead – L7

AH!

YEH!

AH!

YEH!

SOLLO

3

2

1

What's up with what's going down  
In every city, in every town  
Cramping styles is the plan  
They've got us in the palm of every hand  
When we pretend that we're dead  
When we pretend that we're dead  
They can't hear a word we've said  
When we pretend that we're dead  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
Come on, come on, come on come on  
Turn the tables with our unity  
They neither moral nor majority  
Wake up and smell the coffee  
Or just say no to individuality  
When we pretend that we're dead  
(pretend that we're dead)  
When we pretend that we're dead  
(pretend that we're dead)  
They can't hear a word we've said  
(pretend that we're dead)  
When we pretend that we're dead  
(pretend that we're dead)  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
Come on, come on, come on come on

When we pretend that we're dead

(pretend that we're dead)

When we pretend that we're dead

(pretend that we're dead)

They can't hear a word we've said

(pretend that we're dead)

When we pretend that we're dead

Come on, come on, come on, come on

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych