

Jay Foreman - Pretend You're Happy

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Tom: Db
                                                                And destruction and reality TV
 (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
                                                                Every day, every day I slowly realise
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                Every single thing I used to know
                                                                             Am
                                                                And trust is run by people just like me!
Bloody hell, bloody hell the world is awful
Well there's killing and starvation
                                                                One at a time I'm losing touch with my
And injustice and religion everywhere
                                                                Former friends and lately it seems I
                                                                                  Αm
Everything, everything is looking dreary
                                                                Never ring the contacts in my phone
There's too many people in the world
                                                                Every time I breathe, it could be my last breath
                 Am
And far too much pollution in the air
                                                                And I'm getting closer to my death
                                                                For which I will probably be alone
Everything I used to love has turned to shit
                                                                Well, what do you do when you've
All the world's gone bankrupt now and it
Doesn't look like things will soon improve
                                                                Lost all the ambitions you once had
                                                                               B7
                    Am
I'm noticably older than I was
                                                                What do you do when the slightest
Definitely fatter just because
                                                                Inconvenience makes you sad?
I no longer feel the need to move
                                                                Pretend that you are happy
Well, what do you do when the world
                                                                And smile when you're feeling down
Around you makes you so depressed?
                                                                If your friends think you're happy
                                                                They'll still want you around
What do you do when you've lost
The motivation to get dressed?
                                                                You'll realise it's important
                                                                   Bm
                                                                                  Е
                                                                To be glad with what you've got
Pretend that you are happy
                                                                So just pretend you're happy
And smile when you're feeling blue
                                                                And keep quiet if you're not!
               Ε
If you pretend you're happy
You'll start to believe it's true
                                                                Pretend that you are happy
It's better to fake a smile
                                                                And smile when you're feeling blue
Than fill the world with woe
                                                                If you pretend you're happy
So just pretend you're happy
                                                                You'll start to believe it's true
                                                                                 Gbm
And nobody will know
                                                                It's better to fake a smile
(Dm Am F E)
                                                                Than fill the world with woe
                                                                So just pretend you're happy
Bloody hell, bloody hell the world is scary
                                                                And nobody will know
Cos there's nothing but corruption
                                                                [Final] Dm E7 A A
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Acordes



