

Ray Davies "Imaginary Man"

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Is this really it? Is this the final station?
It's really been quite a trip

You know it's been great to watch the sights
Playing the edited highlights
And all the out-takes you did not see
Were only my unreality

I am, I am imaginary
I am, I am imaginary
I'm the imaginary man, imaginary man
Yes, I am imaginary, imaginary

I was always in your head
Trade your expectations
And always let it be said

I offered my very best to you
Gave you my dreams towards [Incomprehensible]
Then vowed you in all my crazy [Incomprehensible]
And took you to places you never seen

Walked down to Preservation Hall
Looking for the old trad band
It was just a momentary glance

I saw my reflection in the glass
Watched as the world went flashing past
I knew the face but could not tell
Why I couldn't recognize myself?

I am, I am imaginary
I am, I am imaginary
I'm the imaginary man, imaginary man
Yes, I am imaginary, imaginary

I'm the imaginary man
Imaginary man, imaginary man
Yes, I am imaginary, imaginary
Imaginary man, imaginary man

