

# Imaginary Love

Rufus Wainwright

Every kind of love  
Or at least my kind of love  
Must be an imaginary love to start with  
Guess that can explain the rain waiting walking game  
Schubert bust my brain to start with

Cause every kind of love  
Or at least my kind of love  
Must be an imaginary love to start with  
Guess that can explain the rain waiting walking game  
Schubert bust my brain to start with

Oh, to look at you  
In a cab  
Back of your head across my lap  
Oh, what grace  
Green back seat against the red of your face  
Oh, to look at you  
Any old grand hotel  
Drunken demands give way to reservations  
Oh, what a room  
Champagne brings such happy faces  
Happy faces

Cause every kind of love  
Or at least my kind of love  
Must be an imaginary love to start with  
Guess that can explain the rain waiting walking game  
Schubert bust my brain to start with

Cause every kind of love  
Or at least my kind of love  
Must be an imaginary love to start with, baby  
Guess that can explain the rain waiting walking game  
Schubert bust my brain to start with  
Oh, oh...