

Imaginary Man

Ray Davies

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 outtakes 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
To raise your expectations
And always let it be said

I offered my very best to you
Gave you my dreams to aspire to
Involved you in all my crazy schemes
And took you to places you'd 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 recognise myself

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