

# Imagine A Man

Roger Daltrey

Imagine a man  
Not a child in any remote  
But a plain man tied up in lies

Imagine the son  
Running out as he struts  
Parading and fading ignoring his wife

Imagine a road  
So long looking back  
But you can't really see where it began to run out

Imagine a love  
So large and so smooth  
With against it all manners of that

And you will see the end  
You will see the end  
Oh lord

Imagine events  
That occur everyday  
Like a shooting or raping  
Or a simple act of deceit

Imagine a fence  
Around you as high as prudential  
Cast two shadow's who can't see or feel

Imagine a girl  
With long flowing hair  
And her body all trouble, perfection and truth

Imagine a past  
That you wish you had lived  
Full of heroes and villain's and fools  
And you will see the end  
You will see the end

You will see the end  
Imagine a man  
Not a child of any remote  
But a man of today  
Feeling new

Imagine a soul  
So old and its broken  
And you know  
Your invention  
Is you