

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...