

Imagination

Van Zant

She tied me up with conversation
I never shoulda let her in
I guess I must've been too friendly
Now she's out to do me in
Do me in
Is it all Imagination?
Yeah it's all imagination
I hear the rain upon my window
I see the writin' on the wall
I found a letter on my pillow
How did it get there afterall
Afterall?
Is it all Imagination?
Well it's all imagination
Yeah!
What does she really want from me?
This ain't love, this ain't real
Don't need this kind of company
This could never be
Imagination!
Is it all Imagination?
Well it's all imagination
Is it all?
Well it's all
Is it all Imagination?
Imagination?
She tied me up with conversation
Ah Yeah!
You know I should've never let her in...
She tied me up...
Oh...
Imagination
Imagination