

My Imagination

Wide Mouth Mason

I'm sorry I caught you at a bad time
It's only that I'm leaving and I don't know for how
long
Or even if I'll find you here again
With all these ghosts around

They're gonna have to force it out of me
Nothing they can do will make me speak
I'll never let them find out where i've been
I'll make it all up

And now I'm gone
I'm overcome
Is my imagination running out of things to put you
through

For a spell there I thought I really had you
I played the light and angle and all the sleight of
hand tricks
And started to believe it all myself
That I was someone else

They're gonna have to force it out of me
Nothing they can do will make me speak
I'll never let them find out where I've been
I'll make it all up

And now I'm gone
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Is my imagination running out of things to put you
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They're gonna have to take it out on me
Nothing they can do will make me speak
I'll never let them find out where I've been
I'll make it all up

And now I'm gone
I'm overcome
Is my imagination
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Well...