

Just My Imagination

Bobby Womack

I drove by all the places we used to hang out getting wasted
I thought about our last kiss, how it felt the way you tasted

And even though your friends tell me you're doing fine Are you somewhere feeling lonely even though he's right beside you?

When he says those words that hurt you, do you read the ones I wrote you? Sometimes I start to wonder, was it just a lie?

If what we had was real, how could you be fine? 'Cause I'm not fine at all I remember the day you told me you were leaving

I remember the make-up running down your face
And the dreams you left behind you didn't need them
Like every single wish we ever made
I wish that I could wake up with amnesia
And forget about the stupid little things
Like the way it felt to fall asleep next to you

And the memories I never can escape 'Cause I'm not fine at all The pictures that you sent me they're still living in my phone

I admit I like to see them, I admit I feel alone
And all my friends keep asking why I'm not around It hurts to know you're happy, yeah, it hurts that you've moved on

It's hard to hear your name when I haven't seen you in so long It's like we never happened, was it just a lie?
If what we had was real, how could you be fine? 'Cause I'm not fine at all I remember the day you told me you were leaving

I remember the make-up running down your face
And the dreams you left behind you didn't need them
Like every single wish we ever made
I wish that I could wake up with amnesia
And forget about the stupid little things
Like the way it felt to fall asleep next to you

And the memories I never can escape If today I woke up with you right beside me
Like all of this was just some twisted dream
I'd hold you closer than I ever did before
And you'd never slip away

And you'd never hear me say I remember the day you told me you were leaving
I remember the make-up running down your face
And the dreams you left behind you didn't need them
Like every single wish we ever made
I wish that I could wake up with amnesia
And forget about the stupid little things
Like the way it felt to fall asleep next to you

And the memories I never can escape'Cause I'm not fine at all
No, I'm really not fine at all
Tell me this is just a dream
'Cause I'm really not fine at all

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