

Imaginary Girl

John Waite

Do you think you have to act
Like you're someone else with me
Like a cover girl
Or a barbie doll Or a beauty queen
You'll be gone when I wake up
To the Rolling Stones
And the jukes and earls But I ain't looking for
An imaginary girl
Who are you really?
Come on tell me Deep behind blue eyes
And what's on today's agenda
In your enterprise
Do you weigh the odds before you speak Straighten out your curls
But I'm not taken in
By an imaginary girl
Yeah Who are you trying to be
Why are you so counterfeit
What's your problem
Who do you want to be anyway 'Cause I need reality
That's right
Come on be straight with me
You're like a damaged nerve You're like a dirt road curve
Do you think you have to act
Like your someone else with me
'Cause I don't believe you You're an imaginary girl
Don't believe you babe
Thought I saw you once
When you just let go And took your heart down off the shelf
When you turned around and looked at me baby
You were nobody else
That's what I'm looking for deep inside of you That hidden precious pearl
Not the act of love
From an imaginary girl
I can't buy into your imaginary world Yeah
Won't be taken in
By an imaginary girl
So who are you saving it for In your imaginary world
Yeah
I guess I'm resigned to an imaginary girl

I'm in love with an imaginary girl

Songwriters

WAITE/WASNER Published by

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