

# Imaginary Friends

## Hella

Hey, calling all imaginary friends  
Today, don't want no-one  
To tell me how it ends  
Took breathing for granted  
And now I don't know how to breathe  
Something that you planted  
Just won't get up and leave  
Lenny Bruce's bug eyes  
Stare from an LP  
Asking me just what kind  
Of fight I've got in me  
I harbored some ambition  
To turn it up like that  
I already had roadblocks so  
Why'd you have to cheat?  
I'm bewildered  
And writing myself notes  
That say if you fake happiness  
Then no-one knows  
Convince yourself  
And then you've got it made  
There'll be no black of night  
There'll just be turned-out lights  
It's a long story tell you later  
Now the sky looks like turner  
From specifics to the dawn  
Got so many back-burners  
That keep on  
You laughed out loud  
About someone who  
Couldn't get their shit together  
I laughed along, ha ha  
I almost wish you knew me better  
Hey, calling all imaginary friends