Imaginary Friends

The Fresh & Onlys

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

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