

Imaginary Man

Ray Davies

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Is this really it?
Is this the final station?
It's really been quite a trip You know it's been great to watch the sights
Playing the edited highlights
And all the out-takes you did not see
Were only my unreality I am, I am imaginary
I am, I am imaginary
I'm the imaginary man, imaginary man
Yes, I am imaginary, imaginary I was always in your head
To raise your expectations
And always let it be said I offered my very best to you
Gave you my dreams to aspire to,
Involved you in all my crazy schemes
And took you to places you'd never seen Walked down to Preservation Hall
Looking for the old trad band
It was just a momentary glance I saw my reflection in the glass
Watched as the world went flashing past
I knew the face but could not tell
Why I couldn't recognize myself I am, I am imaginary
I am, I am imaginary
I'm the imaginary man, imaginary man
Yes, I am imaginary, imaginary I'm the imaginary man
Imaginary man, imaginary man
Yes, I am imaginary, imaginary
Imaginary man, imaginary man

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