Imaginary Fool

Bob Welch

Written by bob welch. Two different glasses are filled with champagne

What is the meaning of this?

Cause all of that atmosphere painfully made

Has taken an ironic twistThe table was set intimate way

With color he knew she would love

But sometimes a fantasy goes the wrong way

And pretending's just not good enough(chorus)Imaginary fool

Still hoping she loves you

Pretending isn't fair

Not half as good as being there(repeat chorus)Now all of ther secrets you've poured from your heart

Seems to have just been in vain

And listening to you was the easiest part

But your not in her future today

It was just an affair that was meant for one night

But you didn't see it that way

For you it meant deeper than she would have liked

Now your standing here hearing her say....Imaginary fool

You though that I loved yiou

Pretending isn't fair

But if you must pretend your there..Lock her in your imagination

Someone to love

Undress her with your eyes....(repeat chorus)Imaginary fool

You thought that I loved you

Pretending isn't fair

But if you must pretend you're there(repeat chorus)

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