

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