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 outtakes 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 recognise 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.