

Bell Book and Candle, Imagine

Imagine - you won't stay the day
out of nothing, you'll lose your way
imagine - curtains gonna fall
come on baby, now you'll have to pay
he he
cannot see it
how can I try to get away
how can I explain my thoughts
how can I try to get away
how can I explain my thoughts
imagine - clock is runnin' down
come on baby, should'nt waste my time
imagine - you won't stay the day
hold on - baby - let me find a way
he he
cannot hear it
says: follow me
how can I ...
and again it gives me the creeps and
my hatred of helplessness, it grows and
every time I fear disaster
it makes my heart beat faster
how can I ...
imagine - clock is runnin' down
come on baby, should'nt waste my time