

Jim Ed Brown, How Can It Be Imagination

How can it be imagination
When my lips are burning with fire
How can it be infatuation
When my heart is filled with desire?

You say I didn't love you
Though my emotions I tried to hide
And though this may be imaginary
I can't hide the tears in my eyes.

--- Instrumental ---

My love for you taught me a lesson
To never let out how you feel
She'll love you more if you'll keep her guessin'
And imagination next time may be real.

You say I didn't love you
Though my emotions I tried to hide
And though this may be imaginary
I can't hide the tears in my eyes...