

Westlife, Imaginary Diva

Late last night I had a dream
And it was then I seen her
She didn't need no diamond rings
Fancy cars, Versace things to please her

She's my perfect girl
And I call her my imaginary diva

Every girl she passes by
Just can't deny that they would love to be her
All the guys comparing sizes
Tucking shirts in, fixing ties to please her

She's my perfect girl
Exclusive to my world
No you can't get her
She's my imaginary diva

Shine on imaginary diva
Shine on into this world
Join us in our imagination
Help yourself believe in all you have heard

All you have to do is close your eyes
Forget real life and fantasies
Erase bad thoughts start to replace
Create your own amazing place

She's a real time girl
In my imaginary world
Take a good look at her
She's my imaginary diva

Shine on imaginary diva
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So listen up this so called classy lady's
Sipping fizz in VIP bars
She could teach a thing or two
To you, your outfit, attitude and visa
She's my imaginary diva

Shine on imaginary diva
Shine on into this world
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Help yourself believe in all you have heard