

Wide Mouth Mason, My Imagination

I'm sorry I caught you at a bad time
It's only that I'm leaving and I don't know for how long
Or even if I'll find you here again
With all these ghosts around

They're gonna have to force it out of me
Nothing they can do will make me speak
I'll never let them find out where i've been
I'll make it all up

And now I'm gone
I'm overcome
Is my imagination running out of things to put you through

For a spell there I thought I really had you
I played the light and angle and all the sleight of hand tricks
And started to believe it all myself
That I was someone else

They're gonna have to force it out of me
Nothing they can do will make me speak
I'll never let them find out where I've been
I'll make it all up

And now I'm gone
I'm overcome
Is my imagination running out of things to put you through

And now I'm gone
I'm overcome
Is my imagination running out of things to put you through

They're gonna have to take it out on me
Nothing they can do will make me speak
I'll never let them find out where I've been
I'll make it all up

And now I'm gone
I'm overcome
Is my imagination
Is my imagination
Is my imagination running out of things to put you through

Well...