

Cantatonia, Imaginary Friend

Both born of lust and deceit
We are lovers who will never meet
Wants fade but just in the same room
When you knew not of me nor I of you
Something inside dies

And we don't stand up to scrutiny
We stand by and by and by

A great pain finds no haven humdrum
And we stand by and by and by

Me and my imaginary friend
Have been going round the bend for some time now
For some time now

And me and Timmy turn are having trouble being heard
Through the background hum
Through the background hum

Me and Barry C, are going down to Connah's Quay,
For some telecaster dreams
A telecaster's all you need, and me

And me and my imaginary friend
Have been going round the bend
For some time now