

# Horse, Imitation

(Hutchison / McAlinden)

You could say that the end was beginning  
From the first day when I was still falling  
In love with a mystery lover,  
But the book didn't live up to the cover.  
Does it matter what the world thinks?  
Does it matter?  
We were laughing so hard,  
The tears rolled down my face.  
Another innocent in your trail of destruction  
Left behind like a tree hit by lightning.  
All my senses you worked so hard at persuading.  
They don't know what's real and a great imitation.  
I was so sadly mistaken.  
And you know what?  
I'm amazed that I fell for  
The spell of a lowdown hit and run driver.  
You only wanted to make your mark,  
To write your name into the history of my heart.  
But I get more wise to myself  
And I fall less for the dazzling jewel,  
More the jewel in plain wrapping.  
Another innocent in your trail of destruction  
Left behind like a tree hit by lightning.  
All my senses you worked so hard at persuading.  
They don't know what's real and a great imitation.  
I was so sadly mistaken.  
And if your star falls, it won't stop 'til the gutter  
In a better place than where you came from.  
And if all you hoped for was my destruction,  
You've got a nerve and another think coming.  
I was laughing so hard, the tears rolled down.  
You could imitate love but you hit and run.  
Working so bad to persuade me.  
But your name in my heart is history.