

# Kevin Max, The Imposter

I saw you meeting at the New World Order  
You looked very modern with your narrow shoulders  
You were the vision of Holy Grace  
And oh, you held your place

Everybody wants a soul revival  
And you handed me the language and a social title  
You were the coco and the go-go baby  
And you shook me all over the place  
Yeah, you put me in my place

I wanted you, I followed you  
Ended up leaving everything I ever knew  
You fell for me (I fell for you)  
You believed me (I believed you)  
Please believe me, please believe me

Stop, you know I need you  
The moment I see that tear run down your face  
My disgrace is in your eyes (I'm trying (He's trying))  
To stop, you know I mean to  
There'll be no faking, no more of my charades  
I know I'm giving up the imposter in me

A few years later and I have you hostage  
To my ways of isolation of my selfish knowledge  
I didn't understand what love was about  
Until you showered me with grace  
Yeah, you put me in your place

I wanted you, I followed you  
Ended up leaving everything I ever knew  
You fell for me (I fell for you)  
You believed me (I believed you)  
Please believe me, please believe me

Stop, you know I need you  
The moment I see that tear run down your face  
My disgrace is in your eyes (I'm trying (He's trying))  
To stop, you know I mean to  
There'll be no faking, no more of my charades  
I know I'm giving up the imposter in me

This is such a strange beginning  
I follow you and I find new meaning  
We are formed from all these pieces  
Take my love and give it reason  
And you know our day will come, and you know our day has come  
And you know (I fell for you), and you know (I believed you), and you know (I fell for you)  
I know (I believed you), 'cause you know (I fell for you), and you know (I believed you)  
I know (I fell for you), I know (I believed you)

Oh, stop, you know I need you (I need you)  
The moment I see that tear run down your face  
My disgrace is in your eyes (I'm trying (He's trying))  
To stop, you know I mean to  
There'll be no faking, no more of my charades  
I know I'm giving up the imposter  
I know this is possible  
Oh the imposter is me  
Lyrics by Kevin Max- blind thief publishing circa 1991