Nada Surf, Imaginary Friends

Hey, calling all imaginary friends! Today, don't want no one to tell me how it ends Took breathing for granted and now i don't know how to breathe something that you planted just won't get up and leave Hey, i'm bewildered and writing myself notes Say if you fake happiness then no one knows Convince yourself and then you've got it made There'll be no black of night, just the turned out lights You only get to play one time Lenny Bruce 's bug eyes stare from a LP Asking me just what kind of fight i got in me I harbored some ambition to turn it up like that I already had robot soul Why'd you have to cheat? It's a long story I'll tell you later And now the sky looks like Turner From specifics to the dawn i've got so many backburners that keep on. You laughed out loud about someone who couldn't get their shit together I laughed along, ha-ha I almost wish you knew me better Hey, calling all imaginary friends!