

# The Divine Comedy, My Imaginary Friend

Would you like to meet my little friend.  
Don't try to shake his hand, he's just pretend,  
His name is Benjamin, thats his name.  
My momma says, 'your insane.'  
Boy you really are the end.  
You and your imaginary friend.

Daddy drives the mobile library,  
He works peripatetically.  
He doesnt get much time, to play with us,  
So we just read an make up stuff,  
And it drives him round the bend.  
Me and my imaginary friend.

I.M.A.G.I.N.A.R.Y. F.R.I.E.N.D.

One day we're gonna play hide an seek,  
Then he'll be up the creek never to be seen again.  
He'll disappear the day that childhood ends,  
And reality descends,  
I'll never forget you, my imaginary... friend