Imaginary Love

Arr. by Maag







Every kind of love, or at least my kind of love, Must be an imaginary love to start with Guess that can explain the rain-waiting-walking-game Schubert bust my brain to start with

'Cause every kind of love, or at least my kind of love, Must be an imaginary love to start with, baby Guess that can explain the rain-waiting-walking-game Schubert bust my brain to start with

Hoped to look at you in a cab, back of your head across my lap
Oh, what grace, green back seat against the red of your face
Hoped to look at you in any old grand hotel,
Drunken demands gave way to reservations
Oh, what a room, champagne brings such happy faces, happy faces

'Cause every kind of love, or at least my kind of love, Must be an imaginary love to start with Guess that can explain the rain-waiting-walking-game Schubert bust my brain to start with

'Cause every kind of love, or at least my kind of love, Must be an imaginary love to start with, baby Guess that can explain the rain-waiting-walking-game Schubert bust my brain to start with...