

Maybe it's imaginary, I'd like to know

What's the world coming to and where will it go?

The hole in the sky where the sunshine gets in

It dries up the land as it mucks up your skin

And I don't know why, who will reveal?

Maybe it's imaginary, maybe it's real

We wash all the food and we peel off the skin

But what is the point if it's poisoned within?

Now I don't know why we say OK

Maybe it's imaginary, hope it's not too late

And when in the summer we go to the sea

The things floating by aren't what we want to see

And I'd change it all if I had one wish

I'd never go swimming with those nuclear fish

Maybe those imaginary rivers run dry

But if it's true then I'd like to know why

I don't know much but I'd like to know why

 *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary*  *Maybe It's Imaginary* 