

Just My Imagination (Running Away with Me)

by Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong (1970)

C Dm7 C Dm7
C Dm7 C Dm7
Ooo ooo ooo ooo

C Dm7 C Dm7
Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by
C Dm7 C Dm7
I say to myself, "You're such a lucky guy."
C Dm7 C Dm7
To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true
C Dm7 C Dm7
Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you

C Dm7 C Dm7
But it was just my 'magination runnin' away with me
C Dm7 C Dm7
It was just my 'magination runnin' away with me

C Dm7 C Dm7
Soon we'll be married and raise a family
C Dm7 C Dm7
A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three
C Dm7 C Dm7
I tell you, I can visualize it all
C Dm7 C Dm7
This couldn't be a dream, I tell you how real it all seems

C C C C
Every night, on my knees, I pray: Dear Lord, hear my plea
C C G7 G7
Don't ever let another take her love from me or I would surely die.
C C C C
Her love is Heavenly. When her arms enfold me I feel a tender rhapsody.
C C
But in reality, she doesn't even know me