

Brian Wilson, Your Imagination

Another car running fast
Another song on the beach
I take a trip through the past
When summer's way out of reach
Another walk in the park
When I need something to do
And when I feel all alone
Sometimes I think about you
You take my hand
Smile and say you don't understand
To look in your eyes
And see what you feel
And then realize that nothing's for real
'Cause you know it's just

Your imagination running wild

Another bucket of sand
Another wave and the pier
I miss the way that I used
To call the shots around here
You know it would've been nice
If I had something to do
I took a trip through the past
And got to spend it with you
You take my hand
Smile and say you don't understand
To look in your eyes
And see what you feel
And then realize that nothing's for real
'Cause you know it's just

Your imagination running wild