

# Pete Murray, Feeler

You got inside my head today, I felt you  
Said my imagination's tryin' to hold you  
Responsible for all my ways I told you  
Take me into happy days I know, know, know

That you, and I, will be, always,  
Onside, in these imaginary fields of love

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Said my imagination's tryin' to hold you  
Responsible for all my ways I told you  
Take me into happy days, I know, know, know

That you, and I, will be, always,  
Onside, in these, imaginary fields of love, you get to me.

You and I, will be, always,  
Onside, in these, imaginary fields

You and I, will be, always,  
Onside, in these, imaginary fields

Nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah [etc...]