

# Rolling Stones, Just My Imagination (Running Aw

(Whitfield/Strong)

I look out my window watch her as she passes by  
I say to myself I'm such a lucky guy  
To have a girl like her is a dream come true  
And of all the girls in New York she loves me true  
It was just my imagination, once again  
Running away with me  
It was just my imagination  
Running away with me  
Soon we'll be married and raise a family  
Two boys for you, what about two girls for me  
I tell you I am just a fellow with a one track mind  
Whatever it is I want baby I seek and I shall find  
I'll tell ya  
It was just my imagination, once again  
Running away with me  
It was just my imagination  
Running away with me  
Every night I hope and pray  
"Dear lord, hear my plea  
Don't ever let another take her love from me  
Or I will surely die"  
Her love is ecstasy  
When her arms enfold me  
I hear her tender rhapsody  
But in reality, she doesn't even know... me