

Bette Midler, Just My Imagination

Each day through my window
I watch him as he passes by.
I say to myself, "What an incredible guy."
To have a love like that
must surely be a dream come true.
Out of all the women in the world,
he belongs to only you.

But it was just my imagination
runnin' away with me.
It was just my imagination
runnin' away with me.

Soon we'll be married
and raise a family.
A cozy little home out in the country
with two kids or three.

I tell you, I can visualize it all.
This couldn't be a dream
How real it all seems.

Ohh, but it was just my imagination, once again
runnin' away with me.
Tell you it was just my imagination
runnin' away with me.

Every night on my knees I pray:
Dear Lord, hear my plea.
Don't ever let another take his love from me
or I will surely, surely die.

His love is heavenly.
When his arms enfold me
I hear a tender rhapsody.
But in reality
he doesn't even know me.

Once again
runnin' away with me.
Ohh, just my imagination
runnin' away with me.

It was just my imagination
runnin' away with me.
It was just my imagination
running away with me.

Just my imagination
runnin' away with me