

# Brian Wilson, 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  
I then realise that nothing's for real  
'Cause you know it's just your imagination running wild  
Another bucket of sand  
Another wave at the pier  
I miss the way that I used to call the shots around here  
You know it would have been nice of 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  
i then realise that nothings for real  
'Cause you know it's just your imagination running wild