Just My Imagination
by Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong (1971)

Chorus:

(Intro:)

(sing c e)

Each day through my window I watch her as she passes by—

I say to myself—You're such a lucky guy—

To have a girl like her is truly a dream—come true—

Out of all—the fellas—in the world—she belongs to you—

Chorus: But it was just my imagination runnin' a way with me—


It was just my imagination—runnin' a way—with me—

(C) Soon we'll be married—and raise a family—(wo yeah—)

A cozy little home out in the country—with two children maybe three—

I tell you, I—I—I can visualize it all—

This couldn't be a dream—for too real—it all seems—

Chorus: But it was just my imagination runnin' a way with me—


It was just my imagination—runnin' a way—with me—

A way—with me—
Bridge:
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| C       |       |
|         |       |

Every night on my knees I pray— Dear Lord— hear my plea—

|       |       |
|       |       |

Don't ever let another take her love from me or I would surely— die-i-ie—

| C     |       |
|       |       |

Her love is heavenly— When her arms en-fold me— I hear a tender

|       |       |
|       |       |

Rhapsody— But in reality— she doesn't even know me

Chorus:

C . . . . | F . . . . | C . . . . . . | F . . . . |
Just my imagi-na-tion, once a-gain— runnin' a-way with me— Oh—

| C     |       | F . . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . |
Tell you, it was just my imagi-na-a-tion— runnin' a-way—with me—

Just my imagi-na-a-tion— runnin' a-way—with me— oh

C . . . . | F . . . . | C . . . . . | . . . . C |
Just my imagi-na-a-tion— runnin' a-way—with me—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1c - 4/8/19)