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

Ooo ooo ooooooo

(sing e)

Each day through my window I watch her as she pass-es by-y-

I say to my-self— You're such a luck-y guy-y-

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

Out of all—— the fellas—— in the world—— she be-long-s—— to you——

Chorus:

But it was just my imagi-na-tion runnin' a-way with me——

It was just my imagi-na-a-tion runnin' a-way with me——

C . . . | F . . . | (Soon) Soon we'll be married—and raise a fami-ly—y— (wo yeah——)

A cozy—— little home out in the country—— with two—— chil-dren maybe three——

I tell you, I——— I——— I——— can visual-ize—— it all——

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

Chorus:

But it was just my imagi-na-tion, once a-gain—— runnin' a-way with me——

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

Chord symbols:

C F G7

Tab:

- F 0 3 2 3 2 3
- G 0 0 0 0 0 0
- C 0 0 0 0 0 0
- E 0 0 0 0 0 0
- A 0 0 0 0 0 0
- D 0 0 0 0 0 0
- B 0 0 0 0 0 0
- G 0 0 0 0 0 0
Bridge:

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C          |                  |                  |                  |                  |
Every ni—ght— on my knees— I pray— Dear Lord— hear my— plea—
                  |                  |                  |                  |
G7          |                  |                  |                  |
Don't ever let an—other take her love from me or I would surely— die—die—
                  |                  |                  |
C          |                  |                  |                  |
Her love is heavenly— When her arms en—fold me— I hear a tender
                  |                  |                  |
C          |                  |                  |                  |
Rhapso—dy— But in re—al—ti—y— she doesn't even know me
                  |                  |                  |
C          |                  |                  |                  |
But in re—ali—ty— she doesn't even know me
                  |                  |                  |
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Chorus:

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C          | F          | 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—
                  | C          | F          | C          | F          |
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—
                  | C          | F          | C          | C          |
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San Jose Ukulele Club