Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield - Barrett Strong) (C)

C  F  C  F
Ooo oooo ooooo, ooooooo

Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by

C  F  C  F
I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy

C  F  C  F
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:**

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

C  F  C  F
It was just my imagination runnin' away with me

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

C  F  C  F
A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three.

I tell you, I ---- can visualize it all.

This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems. **Chorus:**

C  F
Every night, on my knees, I pray, "Dear Lord, hear my plea

C  F  G7
Don't ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die.

(Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me

I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me

But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me

It was just my imagination runnin' away with me.

(Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

(Repeat Chorus to fade)
Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield - Barrett Strong) (G)

G     C     G          C
Ooo ooo ooooo, oooooooo

Each day through my window I watch 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

G                                      C                                     G   C

Chorus:
G                            C       G                             C
But it was just my imagination     runnin' away with me.
G                        C                 G              C
It was just my imagination runnin' away with me.

G                               C                   G   C
(Soon) 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------can visualize it all
This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems.  Chorus.

G                               C                 G                                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.
(Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me
I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me

G                               C                 G                          C
But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me
G                           C                  G   C
It was just my imagination runnin' away with me
C
(Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

(Repeat Chorus to fade)