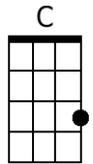


# Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield - Barrett Strong) (C)

C F C F  
Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo

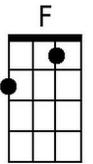


C F C F C F  
Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by

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

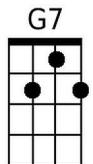
C F C F  
Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you



## Chorus:

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

C F C F  
It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me



C F C F  
(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.

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

C F C F  
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.

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

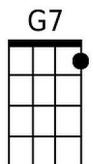
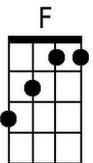
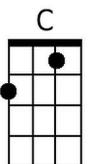
C F C F C F  
I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me

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

C F C  
It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me.

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

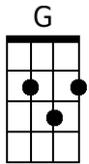
## Bari



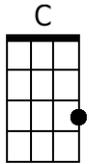
**(Repeat Chorus to fade)**

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

G C G C  
Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo



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



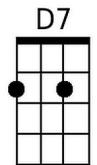
G C G C  
I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy

G C G C  
To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true

G C G C  
Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you

**Chorus:**

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



G C G C  
It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me.

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

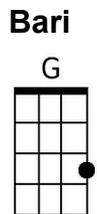
G C G C  
A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three.

G C G C  
I tell you, I-----can visualize it all

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

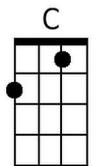
G C  
Every night, on my knees, I pray, "Dear Lord, hear my plea

G C D7  
Don't ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die.



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

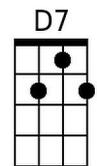
G C G C G C  
I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me



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

G C G C  
It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me

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



**(Repeat Chorus to fade)**

**Bari**