

## Your Imagination

Brian Wilson

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  
And then realize that nothing's for real  
'Cause you know it's just

Your imagination running wild

Another bucket of sand  
Another wave and the pier  
I miss the way that I used  
To call the shots around here  
You know it would've been nice  
If 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  
And then realize that nothing's for real  
'Cause you know it's just

Your imagination running wild