

Just My Imagination

Rod Stewart

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 of the fellas in the world she belongs to you

But it was just my imagination running away with me
It was just my imagination running away with me

Soon we'll be married and raise a family
In a cozy, little home, 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

But it was just my imagination, once again running away with me
It was just my imagination running away with me

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

Or is it just my imagination, once again running away with me?
It was just my imagination running away with me

Just my imagination running away with me
It was just my imagination running away with me

Just my imagination
Just my imagination
Just my imagination