Each day through my window
I watch her as she passes by
I say to myself
'your such a lucky guy
To have a girl like her
It's truly a dream come true
Out of all 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 oh yeah
In a cosy little home
Out in the country
With two children, maybe three
I tell you I
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, yeah Tell you it's just my imagination Running away with me

Every night on my knees I pray,
(Dear Lord) Oh, hear my plea
Don't ever let another take her love from me
Or I will surely die...'
Ooh, her love is heavenly;
When her arms enfold me,
I hear a tender rhapsody...
But in reality she doesn't really know me

It was just my imagination, running away with me running, running, running, running, running
Babe it was just my imagination running away with me
It was just my imagination running away with me (hold me)
Just my imagination
Running away with me