

Imagine

Serhat Durmus

You've got me saying words in my head
Filling my mind with these images, yeah
And it's a way that you look at me
Filling my mind with these images, yeah

You've got me saying words in my head
Filling my mind with these images, yeah
And it's a way that you look at me

You've got me saying words in my head
Filling my mind with these images, yeah
You've got me saying words in my head
(You've got me saying words in my head, you've got me saying words in my head)

When you're coming back around

When you're coming back around

When you're coming back around

You've got me all in my feelings
Like I could die without you next to images, yeah
It's a way that you look at me
Makes me feel like I can't breathe

It ain't right, right, right, right
It ain't right, oh no
It ain't right, right, right, right...

When you're coming back around

When you're coming back around

When you're coming back around