

by Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong (1971)

C . . . | Dm . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . | C . . . | Dm . . .
 Ooo 000 00000 00000000

$\text{C} \quad . \quad . \quad . \quad | \quad . \quad . \quad . \quad 0 \quad | \quad 2 \quad 3 \quad . \quad 5 \quad 7 \quad 7 \quad 10 \quad \text{C}$
a _____
e _____
c _____
g _____
 A-way— with me—

Bridge: --- --- --- | **C** . . . | . . . | Dear Lord— . | . . . | hear my— plea— |
 Every ni—ight— on my knees— I pray—
 . . . | . . . | **G7** . . . | . . . |
 Don't ever let an-other take her love from me or I would surely— die-i-ie—
 Her love is | **C** . . . | . . . | When her arms en-fold me— | I hear a tender
 Rhapso-dy— . . . | . . . | she doesn't even know me—

Chorus: **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . |
 Just my imagi-na-tion, Once a-gain— runnin' a-way with me— Oh—
 . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . |
 It was just my imagi-na-a—tion— runnin' a-way—with me—
C . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . |
 Just my imagi-na-a—tion— runnin' a-way—with me— oh
C . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . . . | . . . **C**
 Just my imagi-na-a—tion— runnin' a-way—with me—