

Pete Murray, Feeler

You got inside my head today, I felt you
Said my imagination's tryin' to hold you
Responsible for all my ways I told you
Take me into happy days I know, know, know

That you, and I, will be, always,
Onside, in these imaginary fields of love

You got inside my head today, I felt you
Said my imagination's tryin' to hold you
Responsible for all my ways I told you
Take me into happy days, I know, know, know

That you, and I, will be, always,
Onside, in these, imaginary fields of love, you get to me.

You and I, will be, always,
Onside, in these, imaginary fields

You and I, will be, always,
Onside, in these, imaginary fields

Nah nah nah nah nah
Nah nah nah nah nah
Nah nah nah nah nah
Nah nah nah nah nah [etc...]