

## Imaginos

## Blue Öyster Cult

Imaginos  
Approached the sun  
In August in New Hapshire  
Singing songs  
Nobody knew  
And stories left undone

See this fish  
His scales turned green  
Under such a sun  
Such a sun.....such a sun  
such a sun.....such a sun  
such a sun

A tongue and pale  
Of Texas light  
Descended on the border  
While the bird  
Called Buzzardo  
Rattled the bones  
He picked the flesh from

See this fish  
His scales turned green  
Under such a sun  
Such a sun.....such a sun  
such a sun.....such a sun  
such a sun

Checking the sign of the Moonfleet  
Roll your wheel with mine  
Sometimes in the light of day  
The truth proves hard to find  
Actually this Buzzardo  
Was Imaginos in disguise

In disguise

Ooo Imaginos  
Ooo Imaginos  
Ooo Ooo Ooo Imaginos  
Ooo Imaginos  
Ooo Imaginos  
Ooo Ooo Ooo

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I'm Buzzardo in Texas.....Last chance  
I'm a pinwheel in Vermont.....Last chance  
And gorge the Bungo Pony.....Last chance Laaast chance Last chance  
I'm a rocker a roller and a spinner, too  
Below that scene of subterfuge...Last chance Laaast chance Last chance  
Which is  
The last chance border.....Last chance Laaast chance Last chance  
Last chance Laaast chance Last chance  
On the border Last chance Laaast chance Last chance  
Last chance Laaast chance Last chance  
On the border Last chance Laaast chance Last chance  
Last chance Last chance  
The last exit to Texas