

# No Imagination

## Blondie

Eyes that tell me, baby  
You don't need no invitation  
Let me smoke another cigarette  
Before I make a move I can see me in the morning  
Losing my direction  
Deep inside my overcoat  
Looking for the door I don't wanna stay with you  
I just wanna play with you  
One sweet abbreviation  
Sleeping like the dead You think you're pretty, well, so do I  
You came to me but passion dies  
Got no imagination  
To clutter up my head Eyes that mirror innocence  
And cannot sense the changes  
Let's have another drink, dear  
Before we get deranged I can see me in the morning  
Avoiding your detection  
Slowly down the staircase  
Looking for the door I don't wanna stay with you  
I just wanna play with you  
One sweet abbreviation  
Sleeping like the dead You think you're pretty well so do I  
You came to me but passion dies  
Got no imagination  
To clutter up my head All is fair in love and war  
So, I don't want your love no more  
One sweet abbreviation  
Sleeping like the dead You're fragile and you're very green  
Conditioned by a milk machine  
Got no imagination, got no imagination  
No, take a walk kid Eyes that tell me, baby  
You don't need no invitation  
Let me smoke another cigarette  
Before I make a move I can see me in the morning  
Losing my direction  
Deep inside my overcoat  
Footsteps for the door

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