

# Imaginos

## Blue Oyster Cult

Imaginos, approached the sun  
In August in New Hampshire  
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 Moon fleet  
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 Imaginos approached the sun  
In August in New Hampshire  
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 I'm Buzzardo in Texas, last chance  
I'm a pinwheel in Vermont, last chance  
And gorge the Bungo Pony  
Last chance, last chance, last chance I'm a rocker a roller and a spinner, too  
Below that scene of subterfuge  
Last chance, last chance, last chance  
Which is The last chance border  
Last chance, last chance, last chance

Last chance, last chance, last chance  
On the border  
Last chance, last chance, last chance  
Last chance, last chance, last chanceOn the border  
Last chance, last chance, last chance  
Last chance, last chance  
The last exit to Texas

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