No Imagination

Acumen Nation

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

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