

Hypnotic

Zella Day

Ahh, ahh

I wanna be on the front line, knotted up suit ties

Talking like a headstrong mamma

Got a picture in your wallet,

Making me a habit wearin' your vintage t-shirt

Tied ribbons on your top hat,

Tellin' me I'm all that, just like the girls from your hometown

Sweet blooded and up-stranded, see if I can stand it, drinking in the shallow water
Magnetic everything about
you,

You really got me, now
You do to me so well

Hypnotic taking over me

Make me feel like someone else

You got me talking in my sleep

I don't wanna come back down

I don't wanna touch the ground

Pacific Ocean dug so deep

Hypnotic taking over me
Ahh, aahh

White threads on my laces,

Struck on the hinges, swinging the door to the back yard

'Cause dwellers walk a tight rope

Spot like a bandage touch on the outer surface

Bright eyes of the solstice wherever your mind is heading from a freight train city

Locked up till you moon it,

Brushing my hair back, feeling your lips on my cold neck
Magnetic everything about you,

You really got me, now
You do to me so well

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