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 waterMagnetic everything about you,
You really got me, nowYou did 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 meAhh, 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 neckMagnetic everything about you,
You really got me, nowYou did 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
Hypnotic taking over meYou did 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 meHypnotic taking over me
Hypnotic taking over me
Ahh, ahh

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/