

Dean Friedman, Special Effects

by Dean Friedman

Special effects drive me right up the wall.
I can't reason at all with your special effects.

Special effects, oh, they turn me around,
I can't locate the ground with your special effects.

You turn your power on me I can hardly see.
My senses reel and whirl,
I never want to be without your

Special effects, oh, they take my breath away,
I can't tell night from day with your special effects,

Special effects. Special effects. Special effects