

Ryan Adams, Hypnotixed

Two pictures laid on an amp
I'm broken like strings on guitars I can't sell
I saw your car parked next to a bridge
I think it was yours, I don't know, I can't tell
I saw your picture in a magazine
I decided to talk to you, what the hell?
Twin pictures in a magazine
There's two of you, I'm alone, sad rebel
sad rebel

Your eyes
Your eyes
Your eyes
Hypnotize

Don't tell me to stay again
I believe in the things I can't see and I'm right
Nobody's gonna shove me down
You can turn me away, but I'm turned on all night
I saw your picture in a magazine
I decided to talk to you, what the hell?
What the hell?
Twin pictures in a magazine
There's two of you, I'm alone, Sara Bell
Sara Bell

Your eyes
Your eyes
Your eyes
Hypnotize

Hypnotize
Hypnotize
Hypnotize