

Unbelievable Truth, Hypnotist

Did I call too late
To foil that hypnotist
Did I call too late
To foil that hypnotist

I talked you down
I brought you home
I cleaned you up
But you keep tugging
When I leave I have to lock you in
But I don't like to
You know that it's only for the best

And I don't relish it at all
I don't relish it at all

Well, maybe I want to join you
In a state of pure united bliss
Who would be the guardian angel then?
Who would there be left to kick against?
I touch you
And you don't notice it at all
You don't notice it at all
You don't notice it at all
You don't notice it at all