

Rory Gallagher, Double Vision

You give me double vision, strange transmission,
When you walk in the room.
Tongue-tied feeling, can't see the ceiling,
You've turned out the moon.

Tell me, darling, what you're trying to do.

You give me double vision, strange condition,
When you act that way.
I'm walking sideways, my nights become days,
But I feel okay.

Tell me, darling, what you're trying to do.

You give me double vision, soul transmission,
When you act so cruel.
My mind is reeling, can't see the ceiling,
'Cause you've turned out the moon.

Tell me, mama, what you're trying to do.
You got me jumpin' like a man with the voodoo.

Tell me, darling, what you're trying to do.
You got me mad like a man with the voodoo.