

# ZELLA DAY, HYPNOTIC

I wanna be on the front line  
Knotted up suit ties  
Talkin' like a headstrong mama  
Gotta picture in your wallet  
Makin' me a habit  
Wearin' your vintage t-shirt  
Tie ribbons on your top hat  
Tellin' me I'm all that  
Just like the girls from your home town  
Sweet blooded and I'm stranded  
See if I can stand it  
Drinkin' in the shallow water

Magnetic everything about you  
You really got me now

You do it to me so well  
Hypnotic takin' over me  
Make me feel like someone else  
You got me talkin' in my sleep  
I don't wanna come back down  
I don't wanna touch the ground  
Pacific ocean dug so deep  
Hypnotic takin' over me

White threads on my laces  
Stuck on the hinges  
Swingin' the door to the to the back yard  
Got splinters walkin' tight ropes  
Spun like a bandage  
Touch on the outer surface  
Bright eyes of the solstice  
Wherever your mind is headed for a freight train city  
Locked up till your moon lit  
Brushin' my hair back  
Feelin' your lips on my cold neck

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