

When I was a kid in school  
They showed me symbols on a card  
Then they sent them from a locked and bolted room  
I had to fake that it was hard  
Circle, square, triangle, waves  
I got them crystal clear by the hour  
And all I said was "may I please take a rest?"  
I didn't want them to know I was possessed  
With Psi Power  
Psi Power  
Psi Power

I can read your mind like a magazine  
I see where you're at  
I know what you mean  
I get all the secrets that you'd rather keep

When I was a teenage kid  
And I hung around the streets  
I could see inside the mind  
Of any girl that I wanted to meet  
Wave, triangle, circle, square  
They opened to me like a flower  
How would you like to have your mind caressed?  
Can't you feel that I'm possessed  
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It's like a radio you can't switch off  
There's no way to get peace of mind  
I'd like to live inside a lead-lined room  
And leave all this Psi Power behind  
Circle, square, triangle, waves  
It's a gift that soon turns sour  
Why don't they let me get some rest?  
It's too much to understand and to digest  
Psi Power  
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