

# Psychic Visions

Electric Six

Uh huh, Oh yeah  
Uh huh, Oh yeah  
Uh huh, Uh huh

Truth hurts, yes it does  
Sometimes I hurt you baby, just because  
Emotions defaulting on their loans  
You spend the rest of your days alone, alone

Now she's the queen of the bad dogs  
She's the rumbling siren in the fog  
And I'm the king of the submarines  
Making horrible music for teens

You see me in your psychic visions (psychic visions)  
You feel me in your psychic visions (psychic visions)  
When you're going crazy, Oh yeah

I feel the future in (let us trust)  
Side of you, baby

You walk around looking for answers  
And all the gypsies are stroking romancers  
Tarot cards and chills to the bone  
You're crushed under the weight of the great unknown

And she's the queen of the queen bees  
She's coming on the next jet from Belize  
I see her dancing in the latin quarter  
Abbreviations make everything shorter

It's time you feel my psychic visions (psychic visions)  
It's time you see my psychic visions (psychic visions)  
I've had it up to here with your premonitions  
Sloppy incisions  
Let's surround ourselves with the worst musicians  
And write a new song  
Ah yeah! (psychic visions)  
Ah yeah! (psychic visions)

See a shrink if you're having doubt  
Cause the psalms in your love light  
Are running out

Gypsy woman, rattle and shake for me  
Gypsy woman, rattle and shake for me