

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