

## Legalize Telepathy

Golden Earring

You cook my brain in your favorite pot  
You fry my eggs till they're sizzlin' hot  
You like to give it everything you got  
And everything's for free, everything's for free

Make all the girls at the beauty parlor  
Jump up and down and scream and holler  
Just like a lapdog on a leash with a collar  
That's what you're makin' me  
That's what you make outta me

I ain't no professor, I ain't got no degree  
But I sure as hell know how to read  
The little notes you keep sendin'  
The bottom line always gets to me  
What do you mean?

Legalize, legalize, legalize telepathy  
Legalize, legalize, legalize telepathy

You always go where I wanna be goin'  
You always know what I wanna be knowin'  
You always do what I wanna be doin'  
Now ain't that telepathy, with a capital E.S.P.?