

Hypnotized

L.A. Guns

Sitting here in my electric chair,
I've got a lot on my mind
I see you through the mirror
Got me hypnotized

What's wrong with me
Has got a lot to do
With what's wrong with you

I can't escape, degenerate
I didn't fake it alone
My Yoko, partner in crime
Left me tranquilized

What's wrong with me
Has got a lot to do
With what's wrong with you