

# Hypnotixed

Ryan Adams

Two pictures laid on an amp  
I'm broken like strings on guitars again  
I saw your car parked next to a bridge  
I think it was yours, I don't know, I can't tell  
I saw your picture in a magazine  
I decided to talk to you, what the hell?  
Twin pictures in a magazine  
There's two of you, I'm a lone sad rebel  
Sad rebel

Your eyes  
Your eyes  
Your eyes  
Hypnotize

Don't tell me to stay again  
I believe in the things I can't see and I'm right  
Nobody's gonna shove me down  
You can turn me away, but I'm turned on all night  
I saw your picture in a magazine  
I decided to talk to you, what the hell?  
What the hell?  
Twin pictures in a magazine  
There's two of you, I'm a lone sad rebel  
Sad rebel

Your eyes  
Your eyes  
Your eyes  
Hypnotize

Hypnotize  
Hypnotize