

# Hypnotized

The Pointer Sisters

It's the same kind of story  
That seems to come down from long ago  
Two friends having coffee together  
When something flies by their window

It might be out on that lawn  
Which is wide, at least half of a playing field  
Because there's no explaining what your imagination  
Can make you see and feel

Seems like a dream  
They got me hypnotized  
Now it's not a meaningless question  
To ask if they've been and gone

I remember a talk about North  
Carolina and a strange, strange pond  
You see the sides were like glass  
In the thick of a forest without a road  
And if any man's ever made that land  
Then I think it would've showed

Seems like a dream  
They got me hypnotized  
They say there's a place down in Mexico

Where a man can fly over mountains and hills  
And he don't need an airplane or some kind of engine  
And he never will  
Now you know it's a meaningless question  
To ask if those stories are right

'Cause what matters most is the feeling  
You get when you're hypnotized  
Seems like a dream  
They got me hypnotized