

Zella Day - Hypnotic

freight train city
 Locked up till you're moon lit

I wanna be on the front line, knotted up suit ties
 Talking like a headstrong mamma
 Got a picture in your wallet
 Making me a habit, wearing your vintage t-shirt
 Tied ribbons on your top pad
 Telling me I'm all that, just like the girls from your hometown

Sweet blooded and up-stranded, see if I can stand it
 Shrinking in the shallow water

Magnetic everything about you
 You really got me, now

You took to me so well
 Hypnotic taking over me
 Make me feel like someone else
 You got me talking in my sleep
 I don't wanna come back down
 I don't wanna touch the ground
 I'm sick of pushing down so deep
 Hypnotic taking over me

White threads on my laces
 Stuck on the hinges, swinging the door to the back yard
 Cut splinters, walk a tightrope
 Spun like a bandage touch on the outer surface
 Bright eyes of the solstice wherever your mind is headed for a

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Brushing my hair back
 Feeling your lips on my cold neck

Magnetic everything about you
 You really got me, now

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Aaaaaaa
 Aaaaaaa
 Hypnotic taking over me
 Hypnotic taking over me

Acordes

