

# Unbelievable Truth, Hypnotist

Did I call too late  
To foil that hypnotist  
Did I call too late  
To foil that hypnotist

I talked you down  
I brought you home  
I cleaned you up  
But you keep tugging  
When I leave I have to lock you in  
But I don't like to  
You know that it's only for the best

And I don't relish it at all  
I don't relish it at all

Well, maybe I want to join you  
In a state of pure united bliss  
Who would be the guardian angel then?  
Who would there be left to kick against?  
I touch you  
And you don't notice it at all  
You don't notice it at all  
You don't notice it at all  
You don't notice it at all