

Hypnotized  
Fleetwood Mac

G#maj7 xx6543

G#maj7 Cm

It s the same kind of story

G#maj7 Cm

That seems to come down from long ago

G#maj7 Cm

Two friends having coffee together

G#maj7 Cm

When something flies by their window

G#maj7 Cm

It might be out on that lawn

G#maj7 Cm

Which is wide, at least half of a playing field

G#maj7 Cm

Because there s no explaining what your imagination

G#maj7 Cm

Can make you see and feel

F

Seems like a dream

G# G7 Cm

They got me hypnotized

Now its 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 mans 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

He don t need an airplane or some kind of engine

And he never will

Now you know its a meaningless question

To ask if those stories are right

cause what matters most if the feeling

You get when you re hypnotized

Seems like a dream

They got me hypnotized